



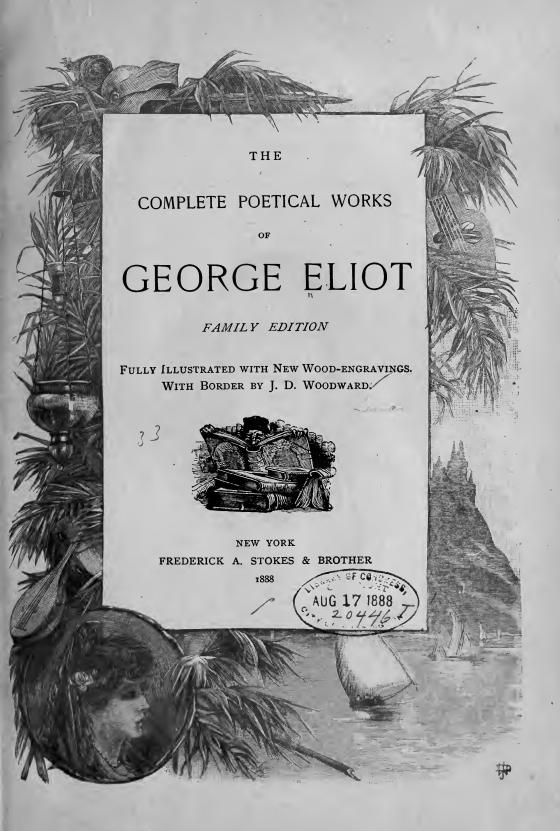






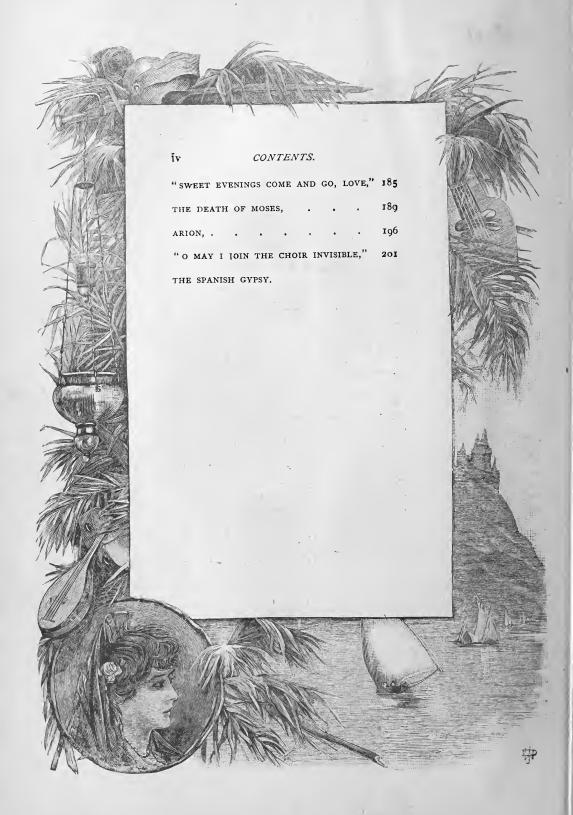


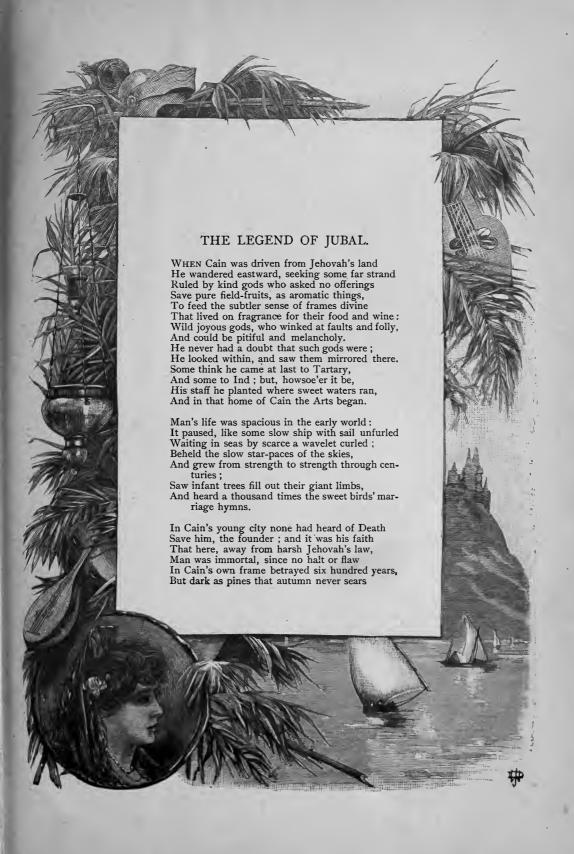
PORTRAIT OF GEORGE ELIOT.

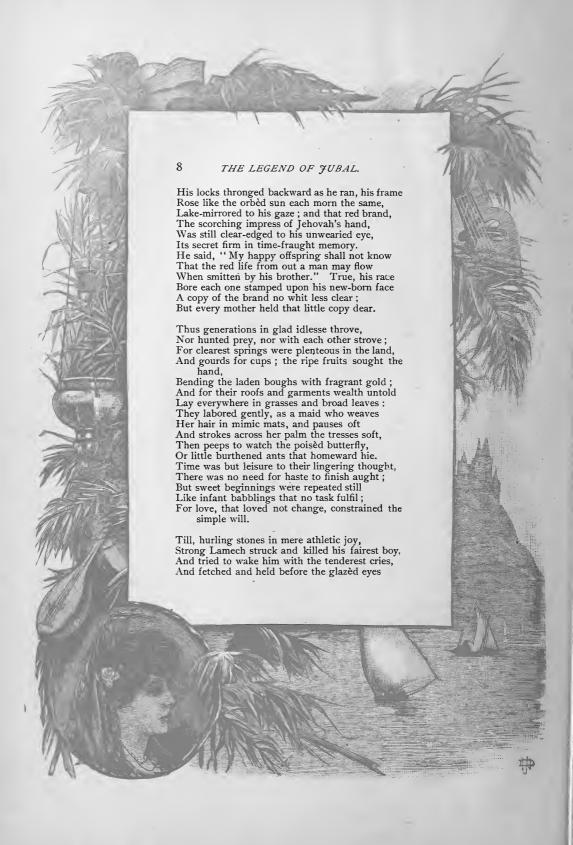


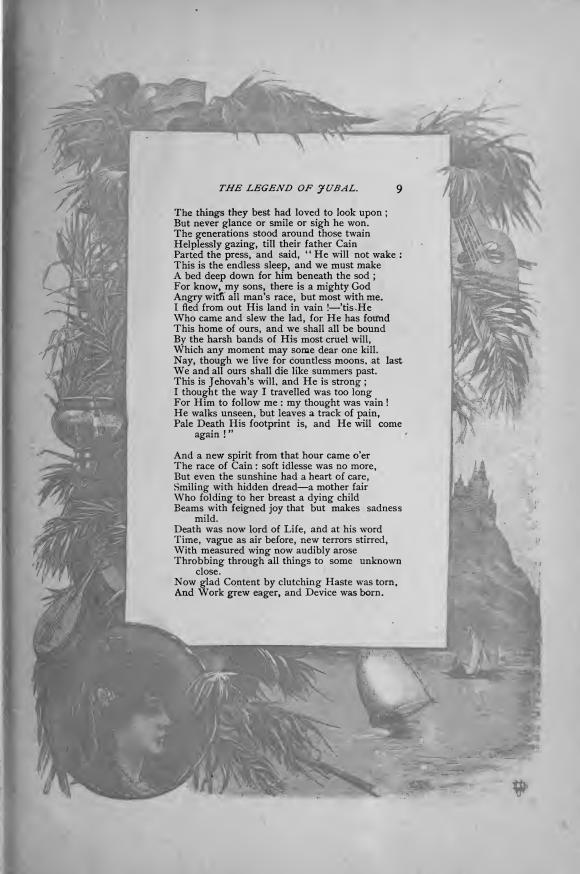


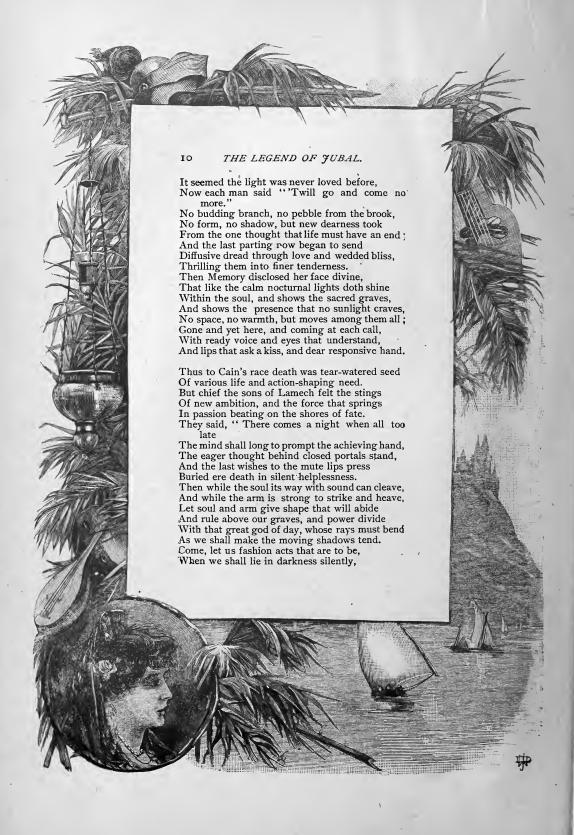


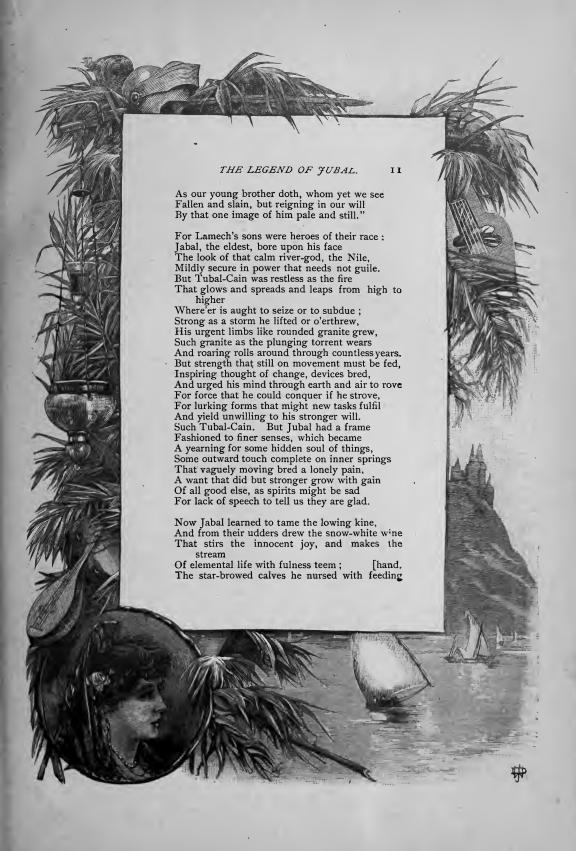


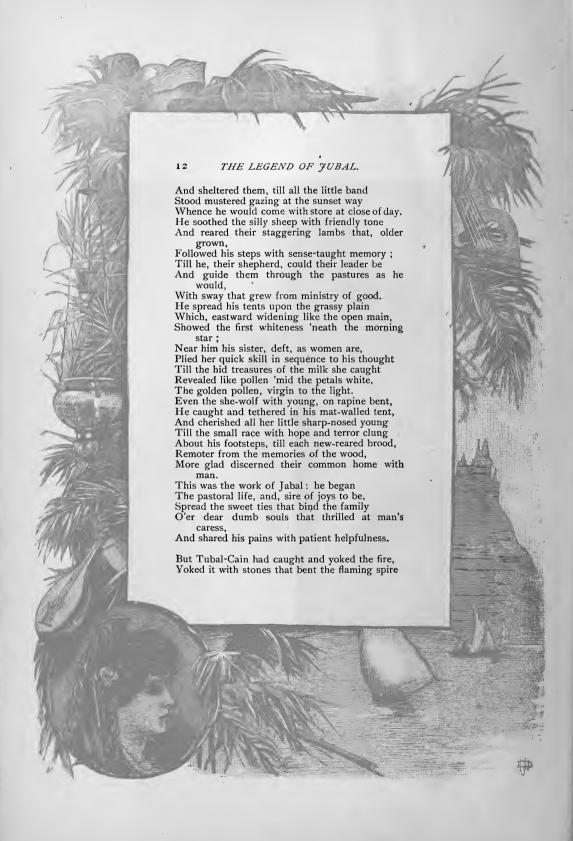


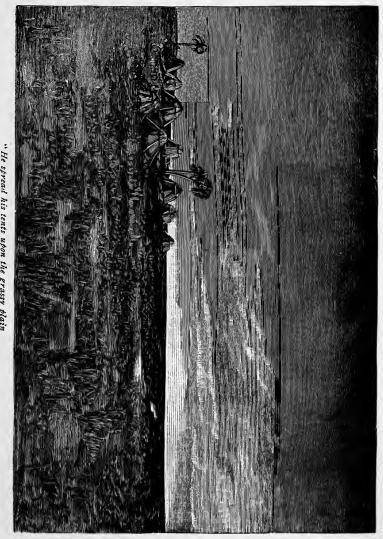






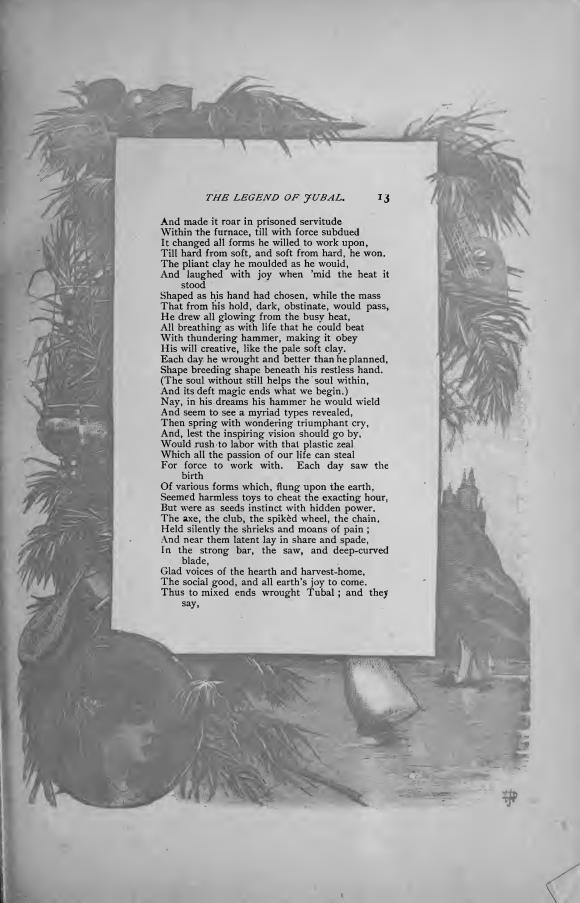


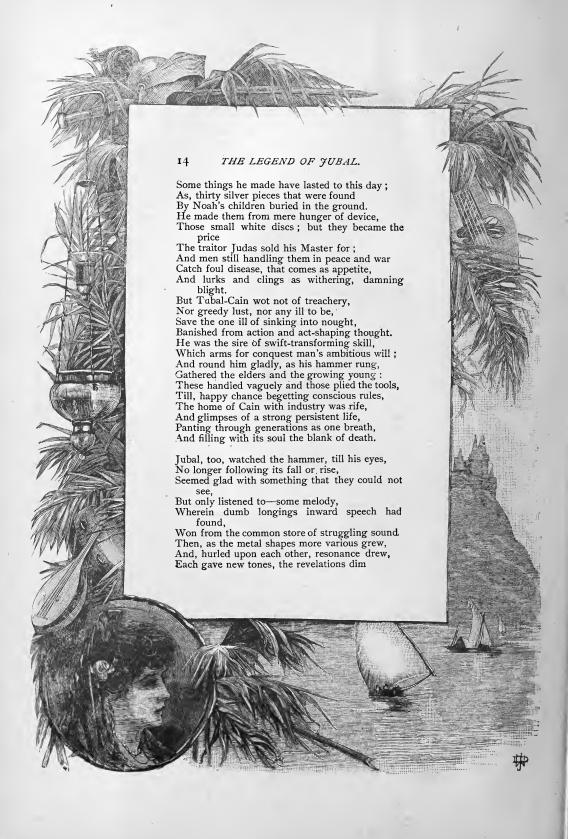


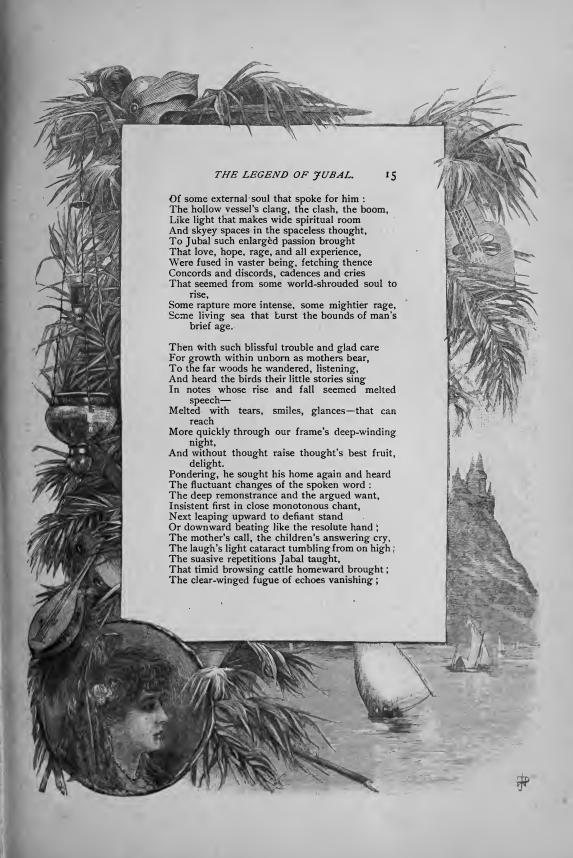


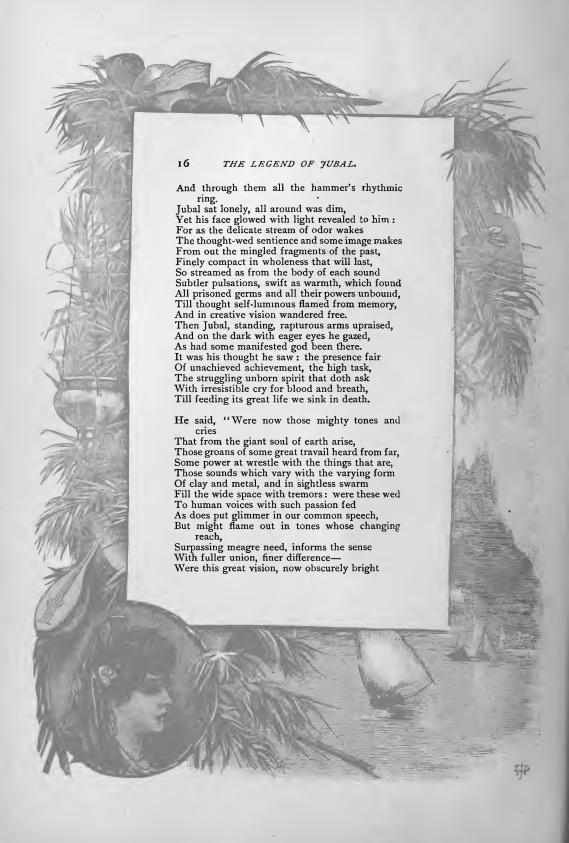
"He spread his tents upon the grassy plain Which, castward widexing like the open main, Snowed the first whiteness neath the morning star."—Page 13.

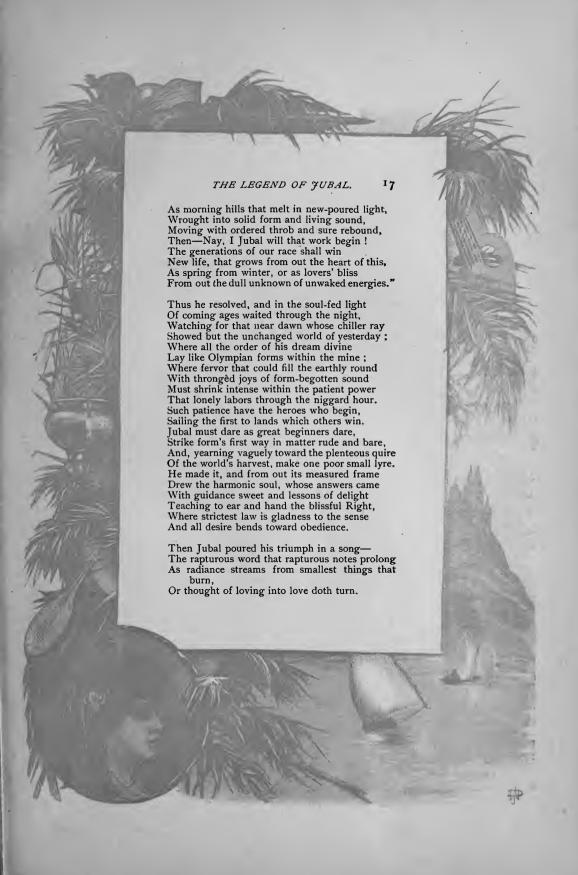


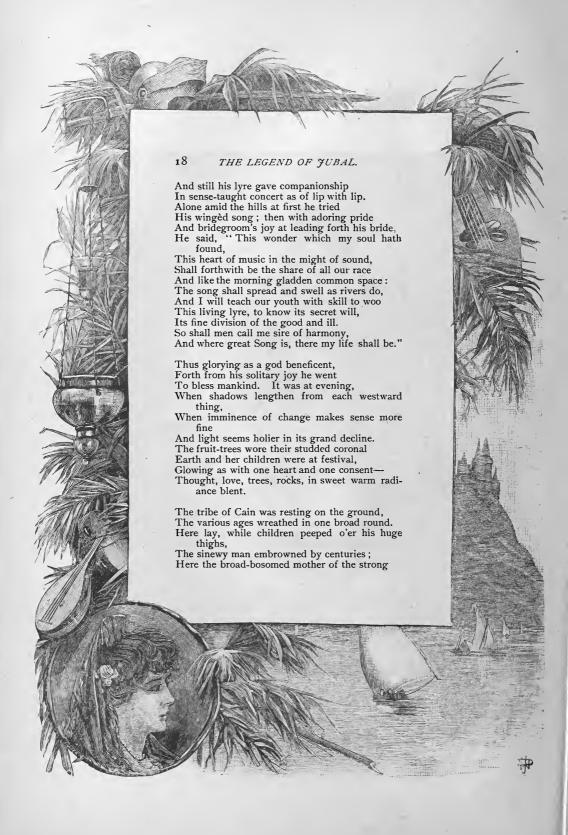








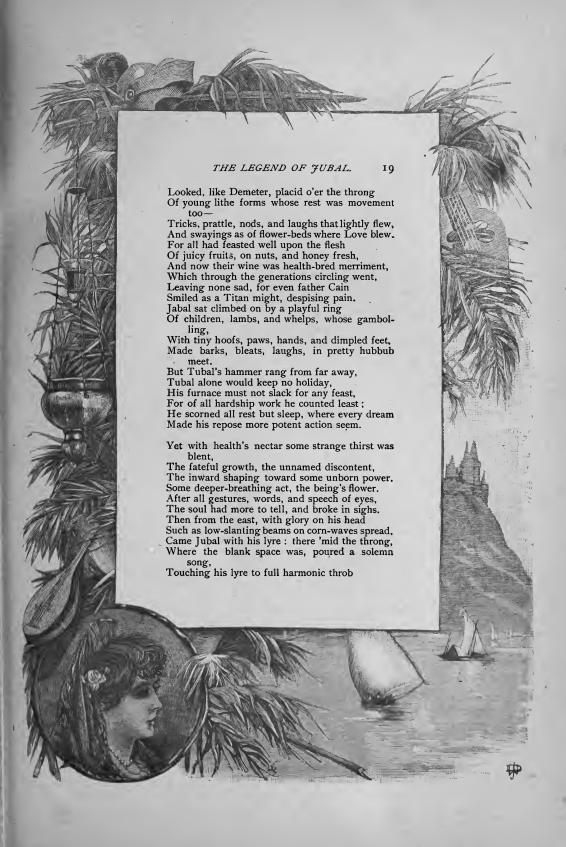


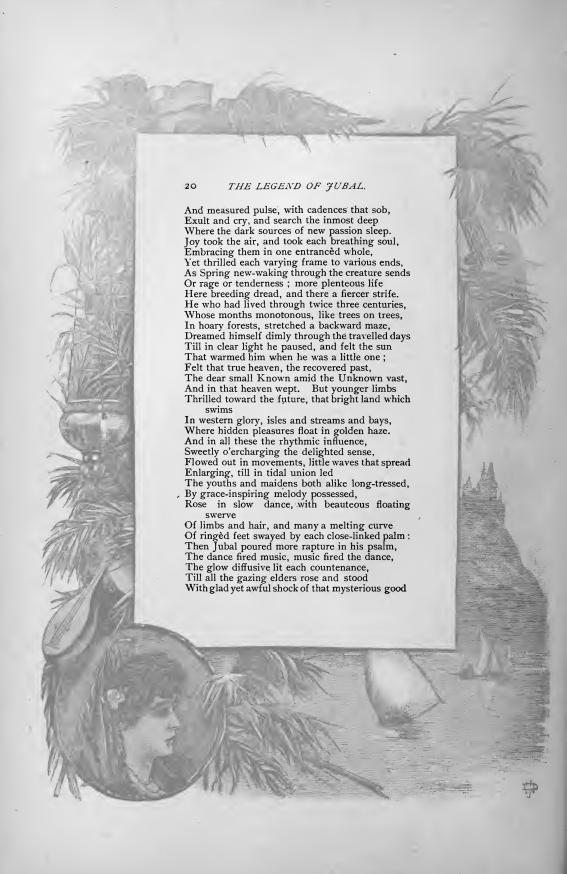


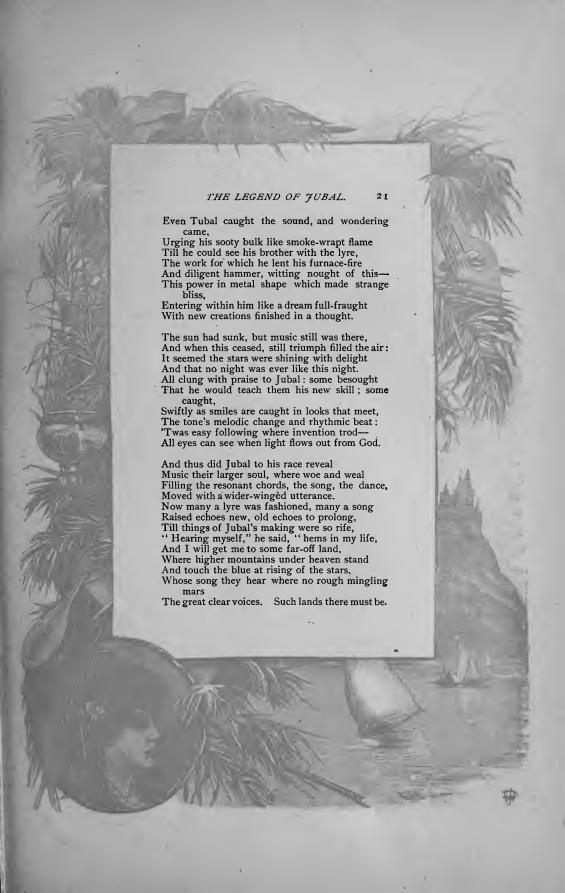


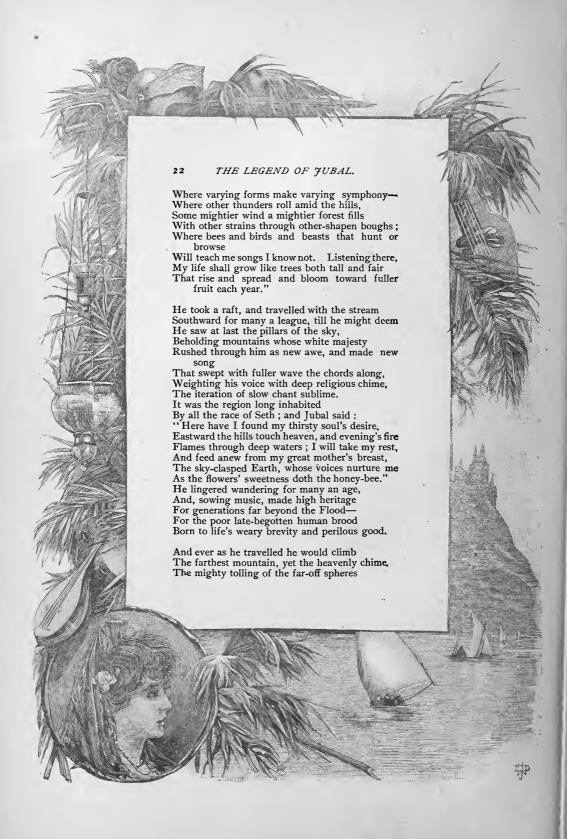
"Alone amid the hills at first he tried His winged song"—Page 18.

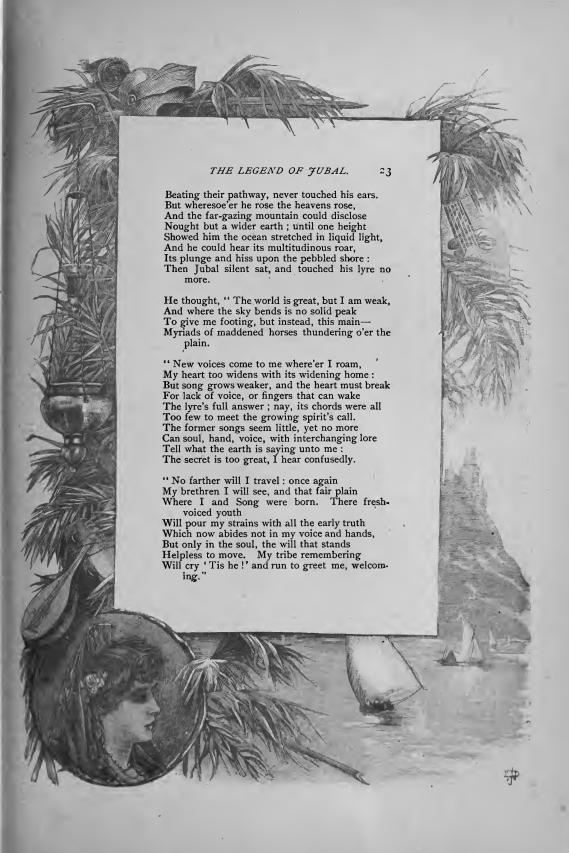


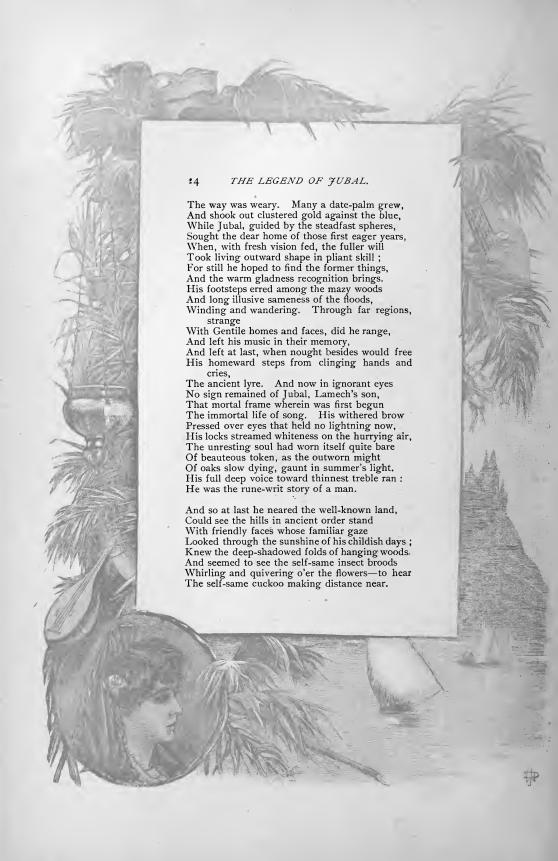


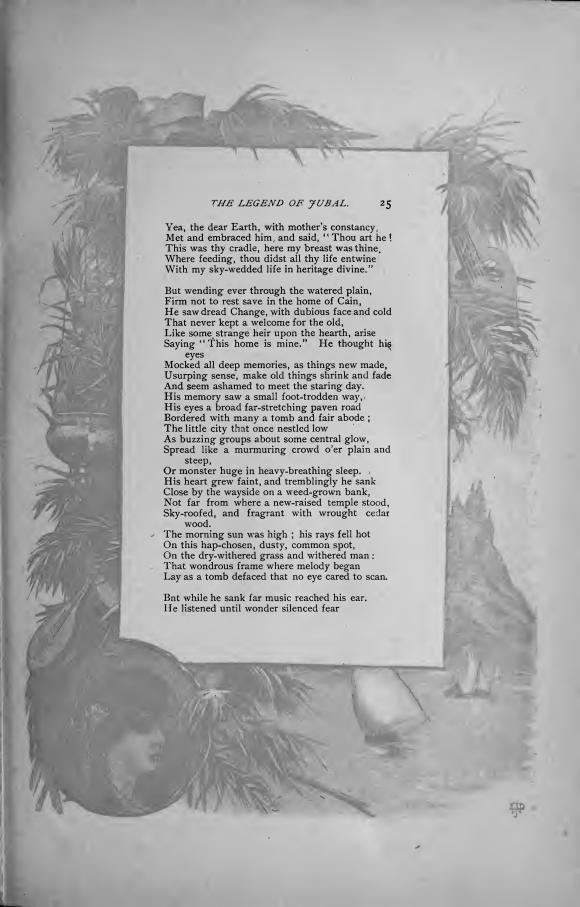


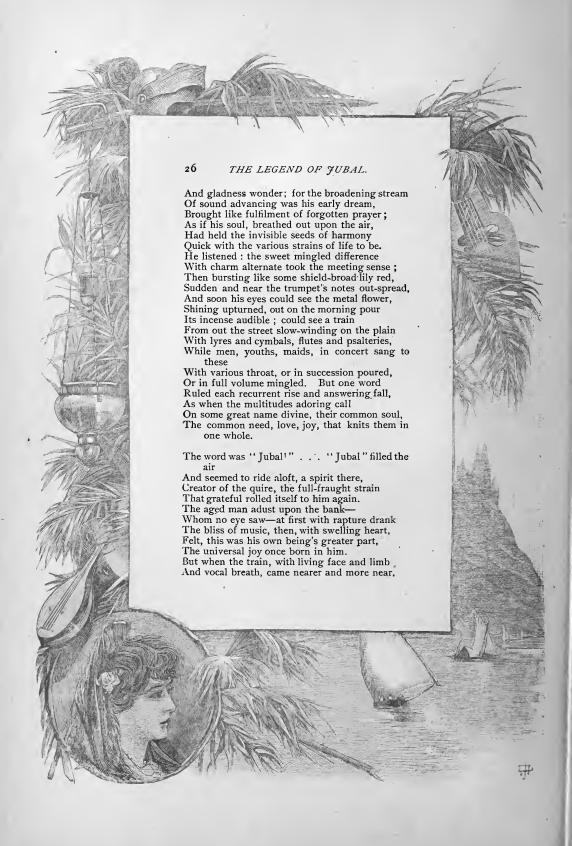


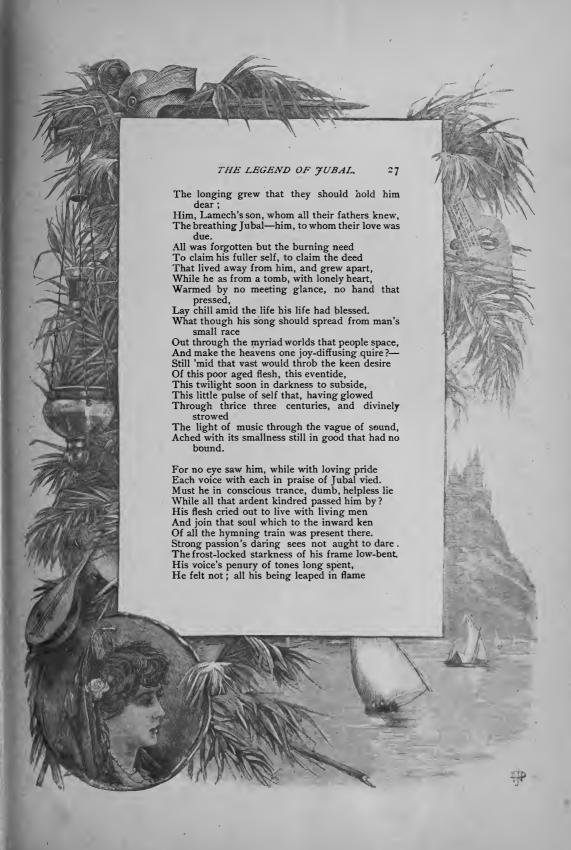


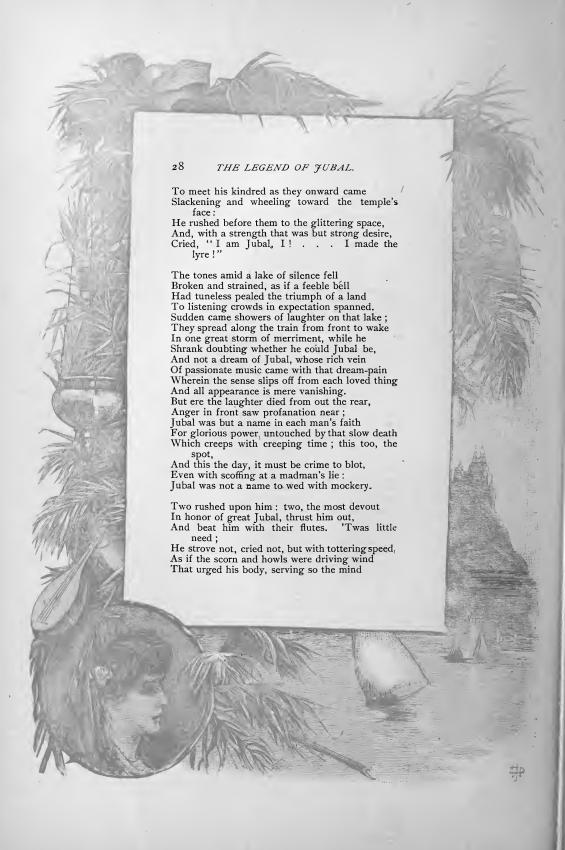


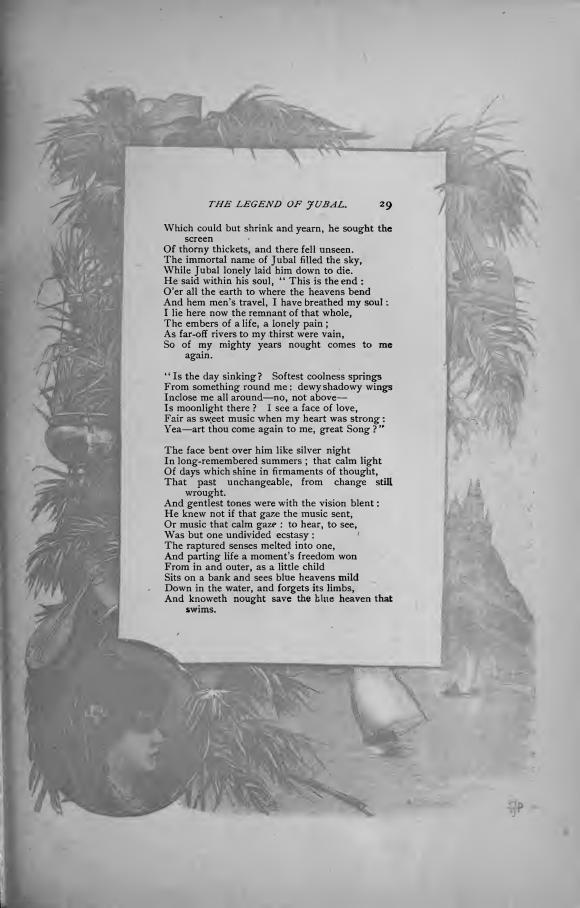


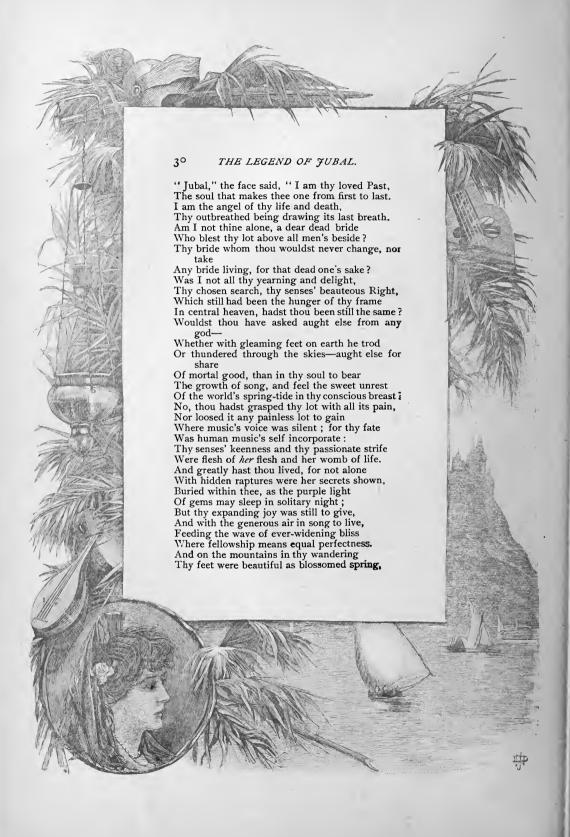


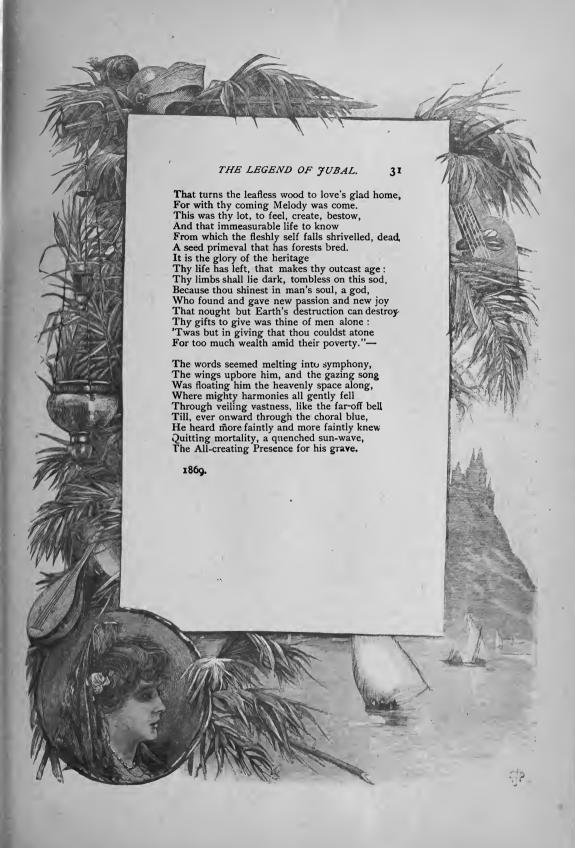






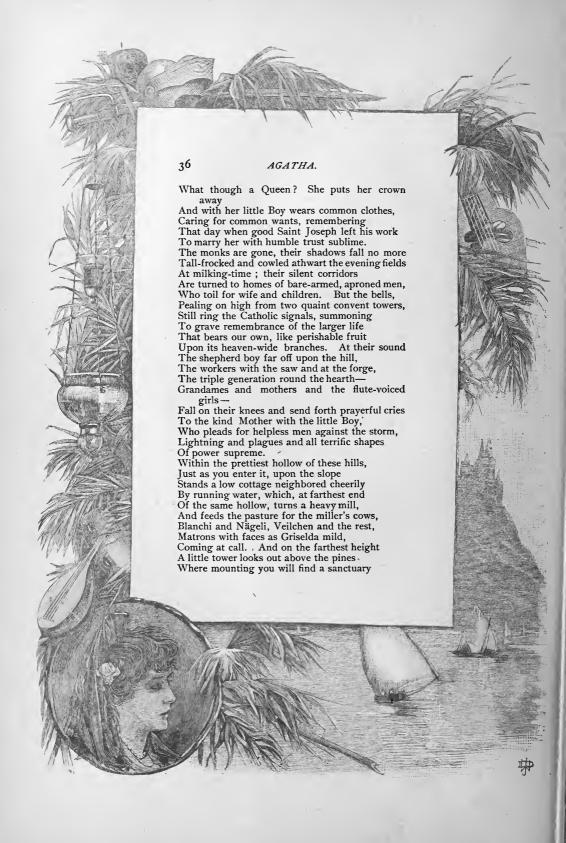


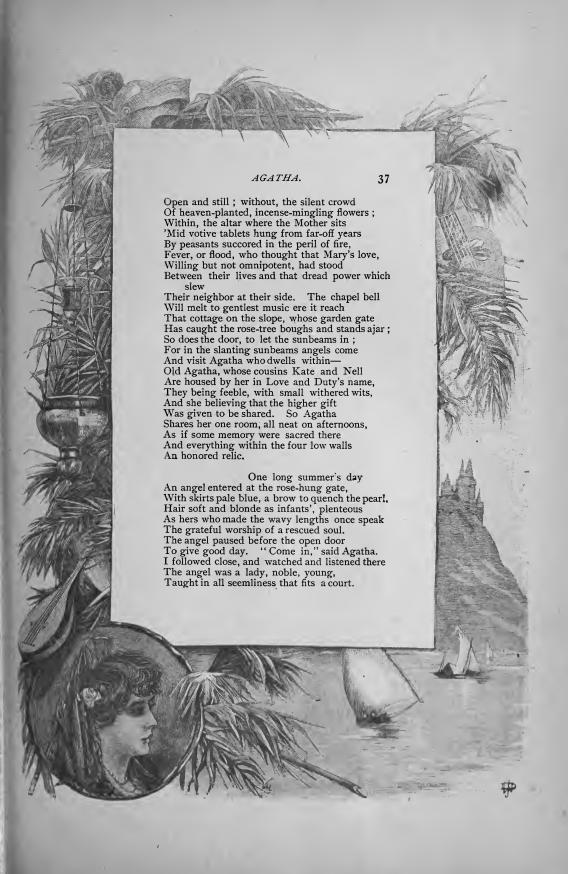


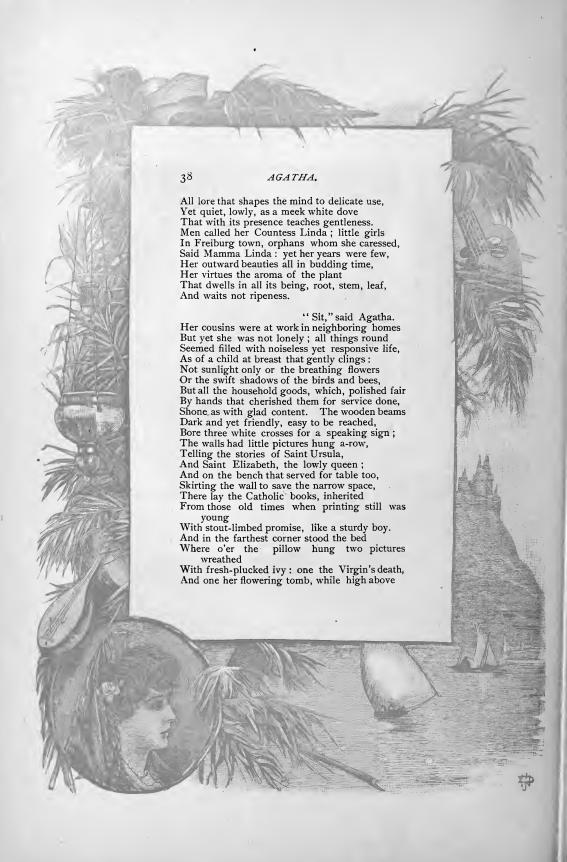






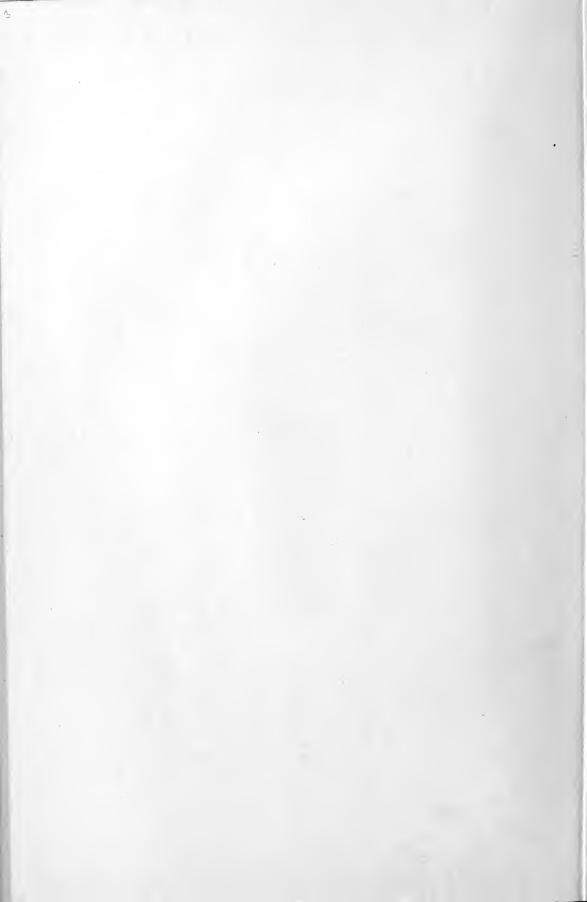


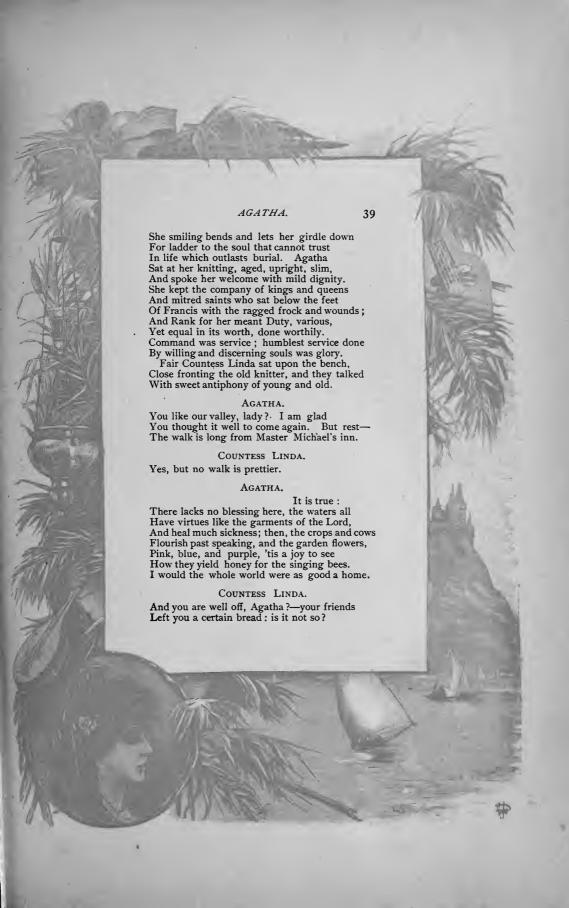


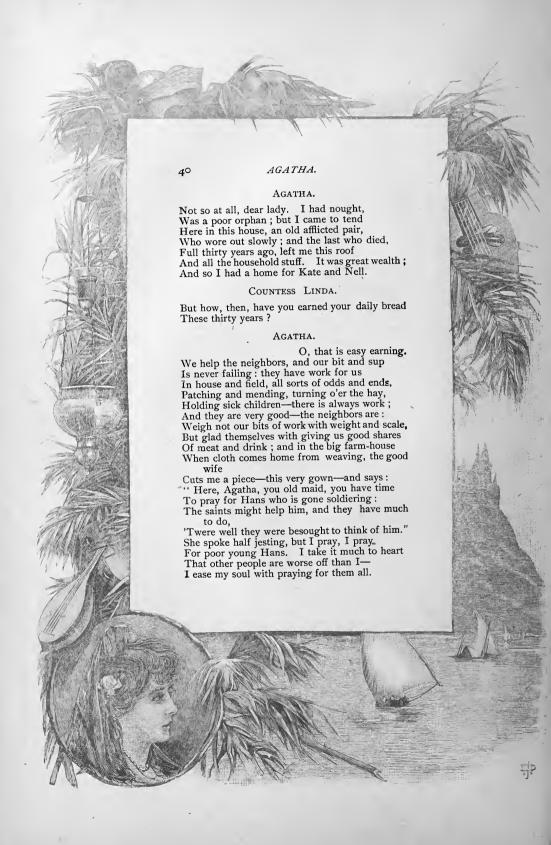


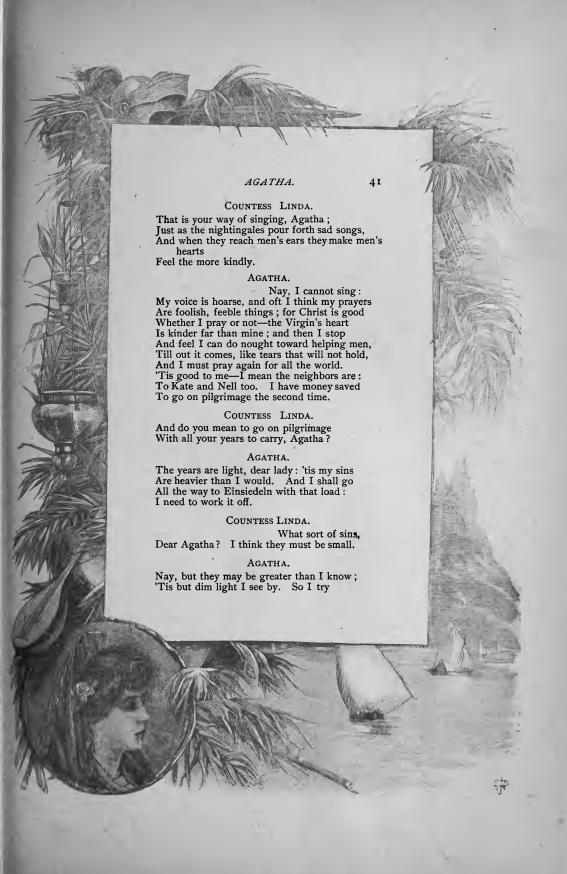


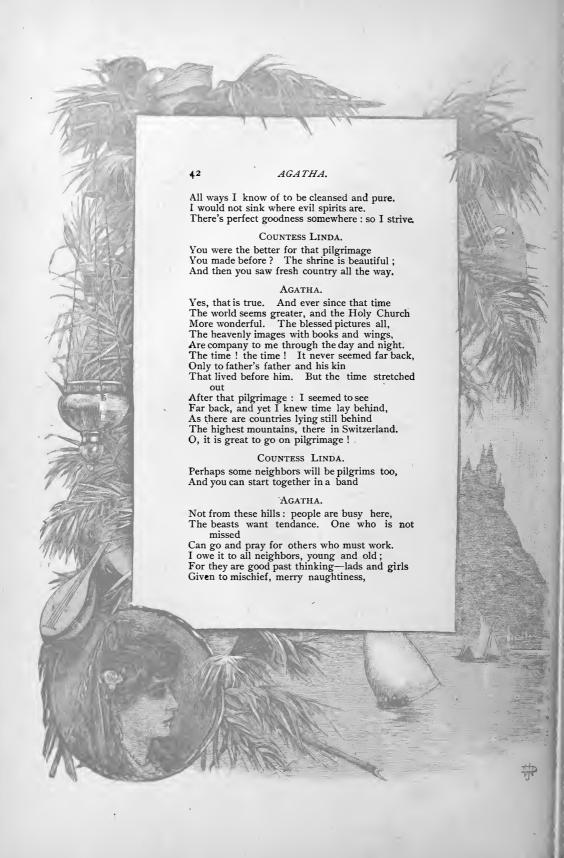
"Yet quiet, lowly as a meek white dove, That with its presence teaches gentleness."—Page 38.

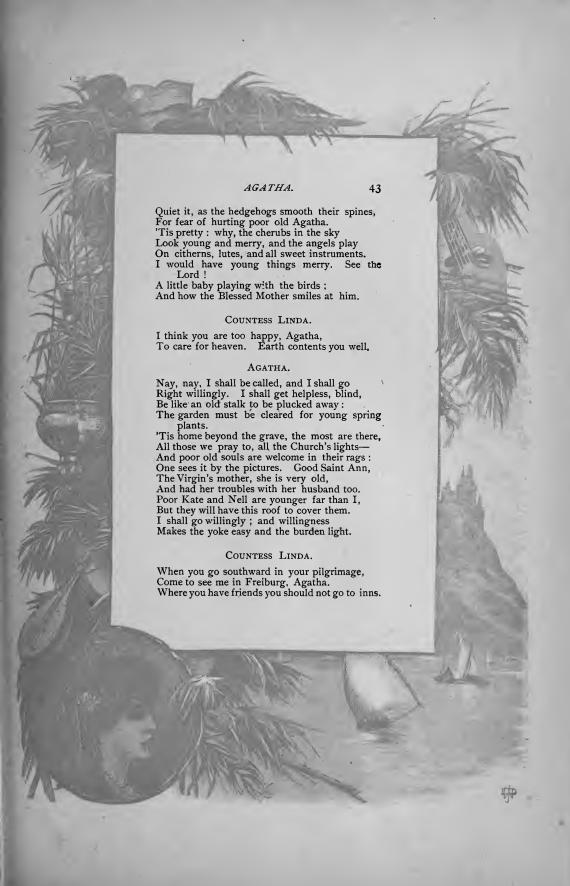


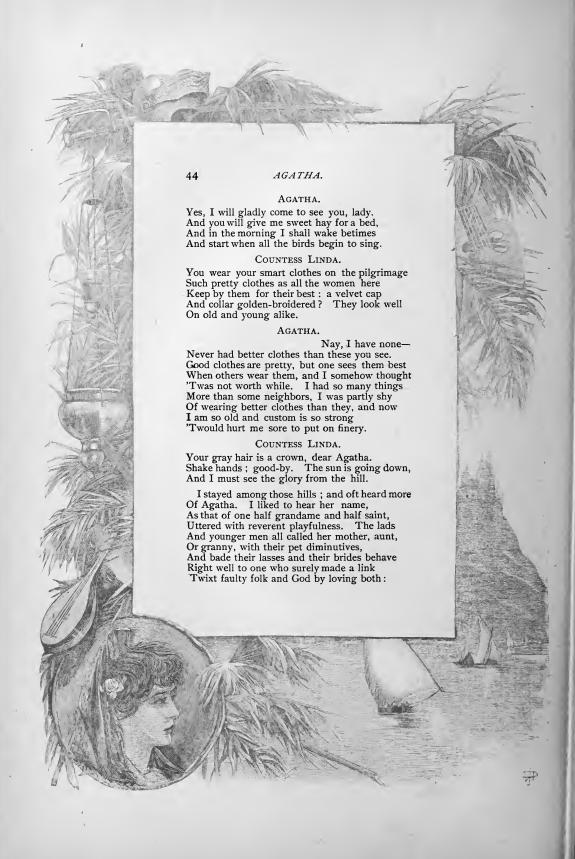


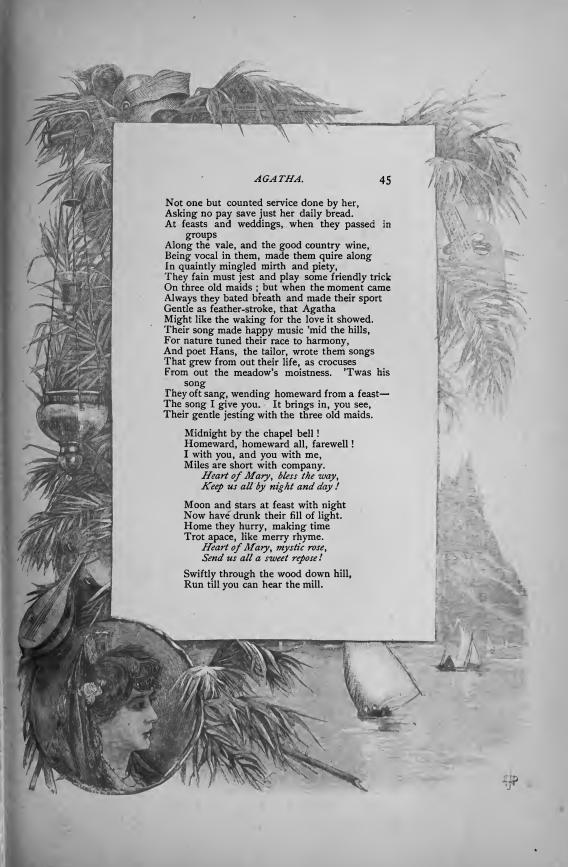


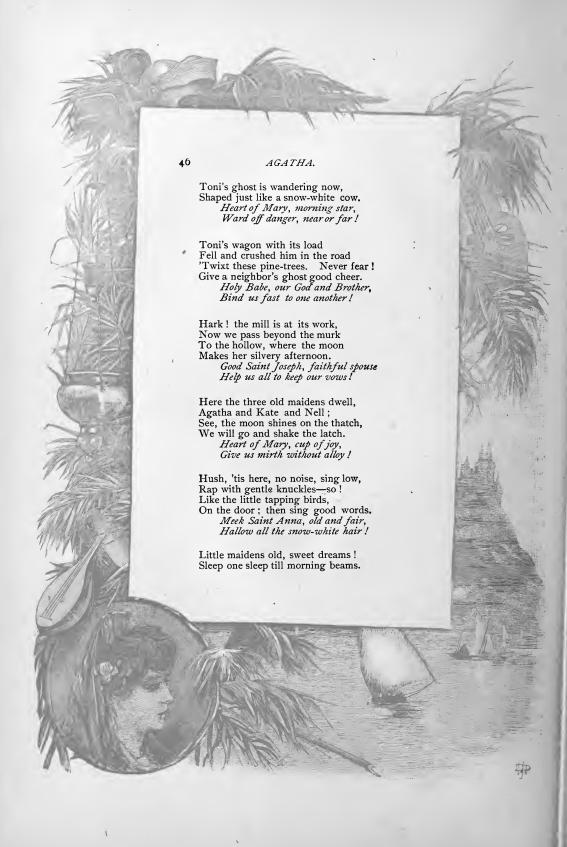


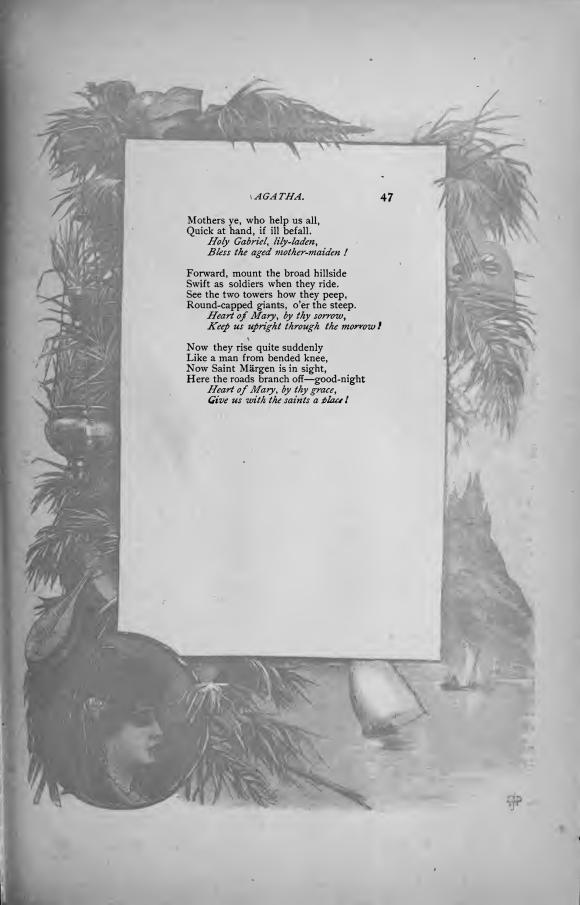


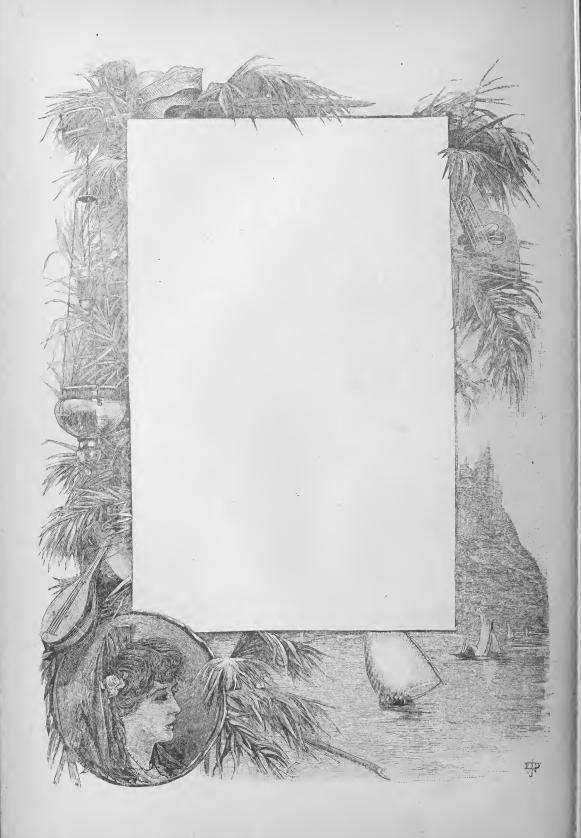




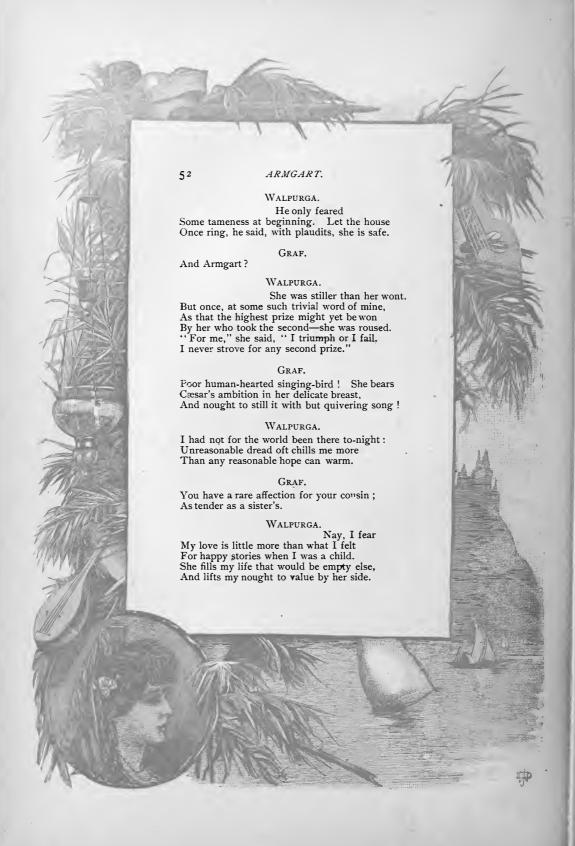


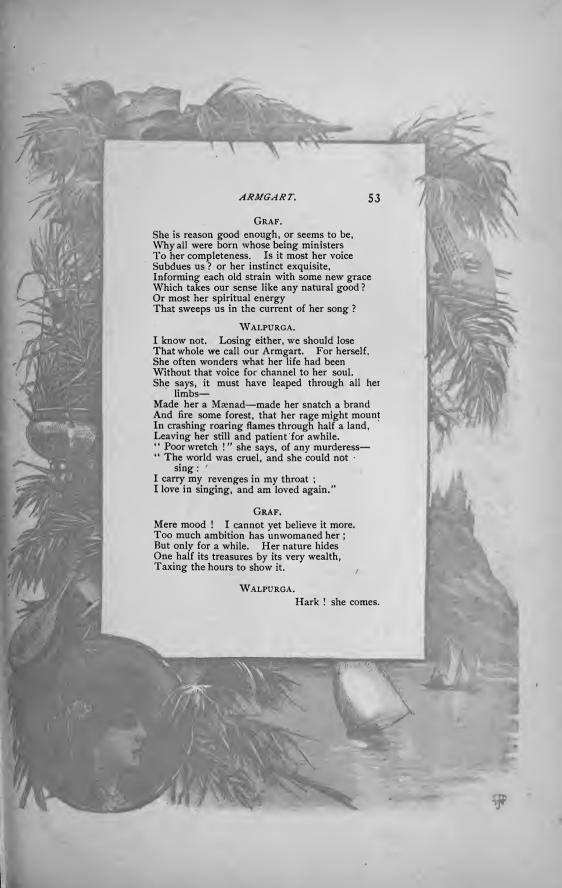


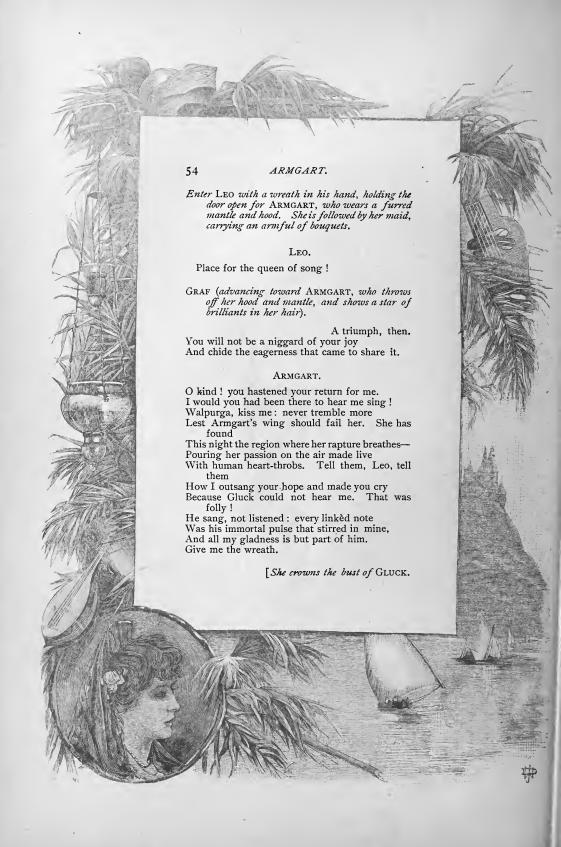








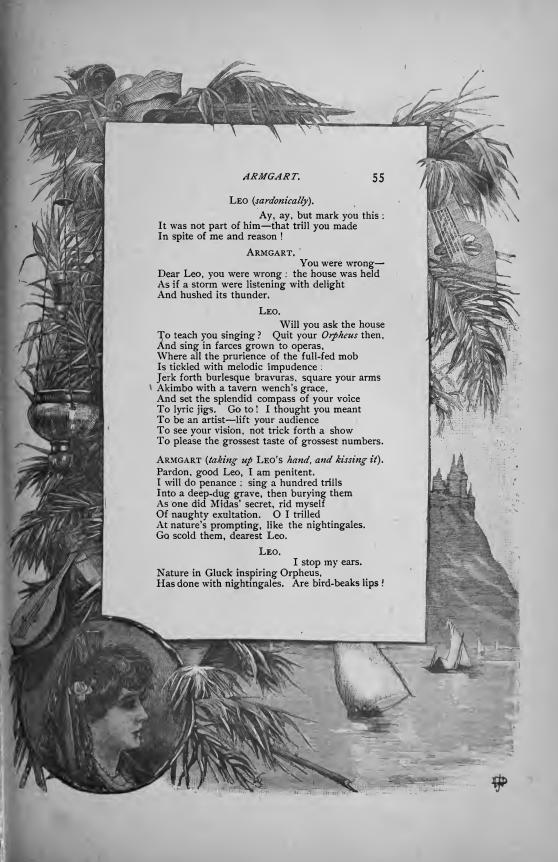


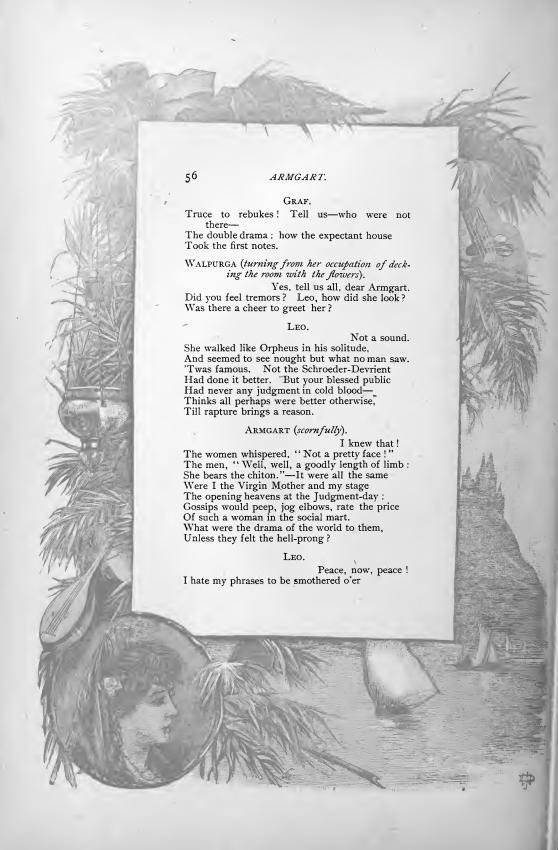


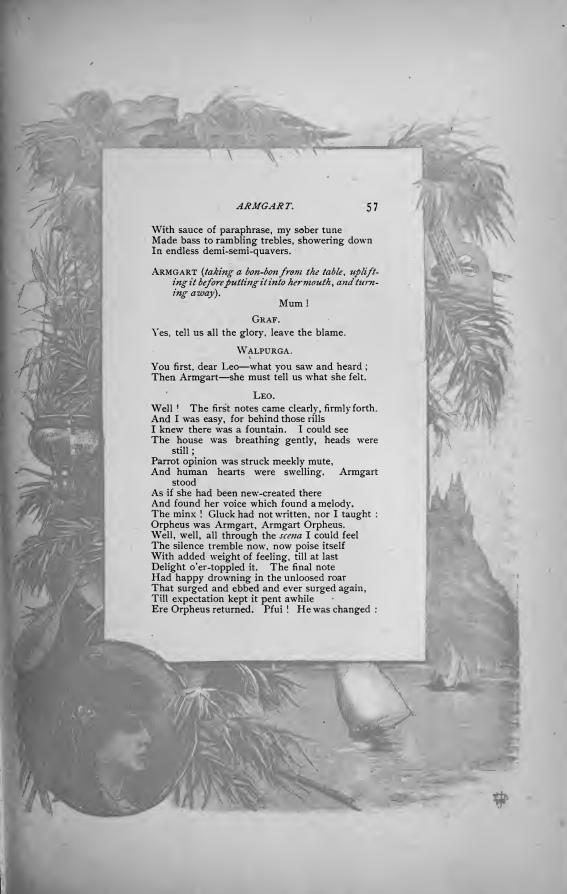


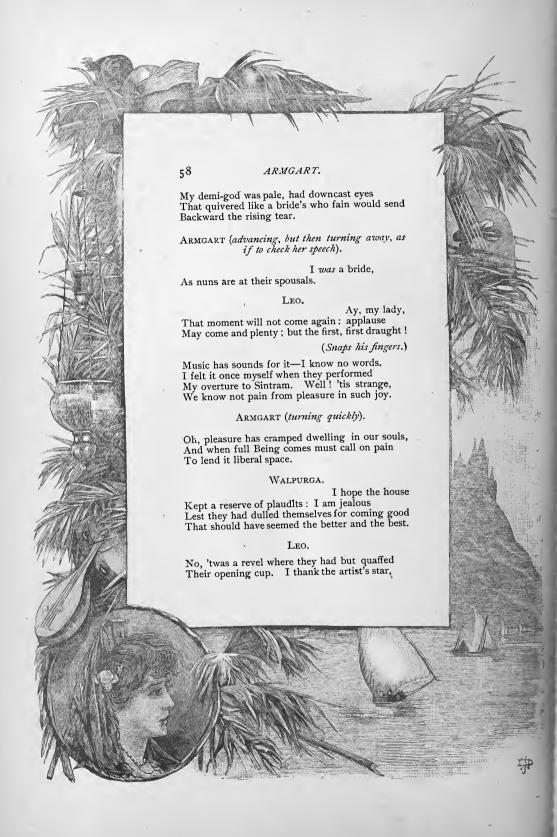
"The house was held
As if a storm were listening with delight
And hushed its thunder."—Page 55.

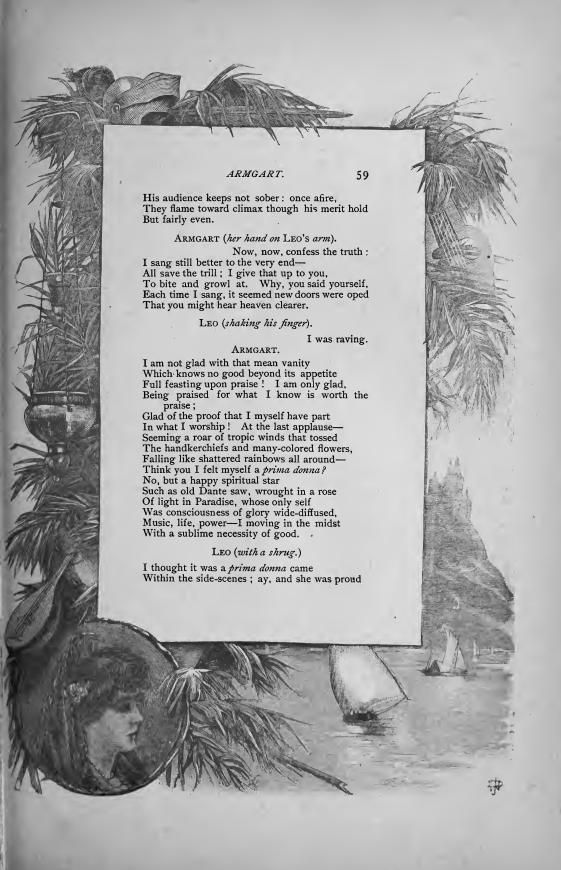


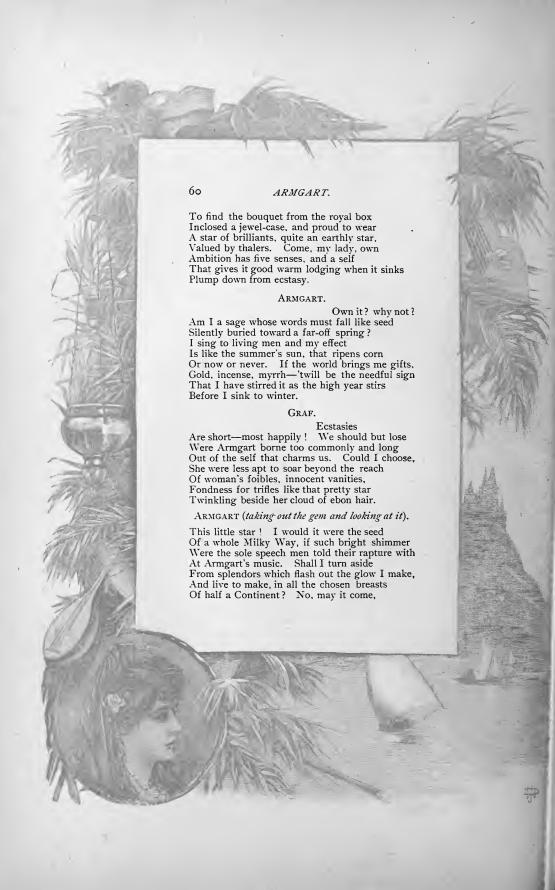


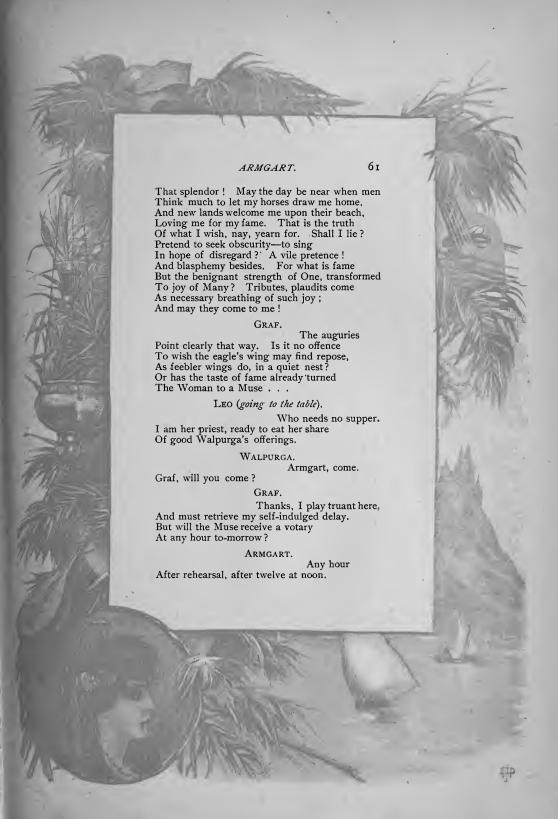


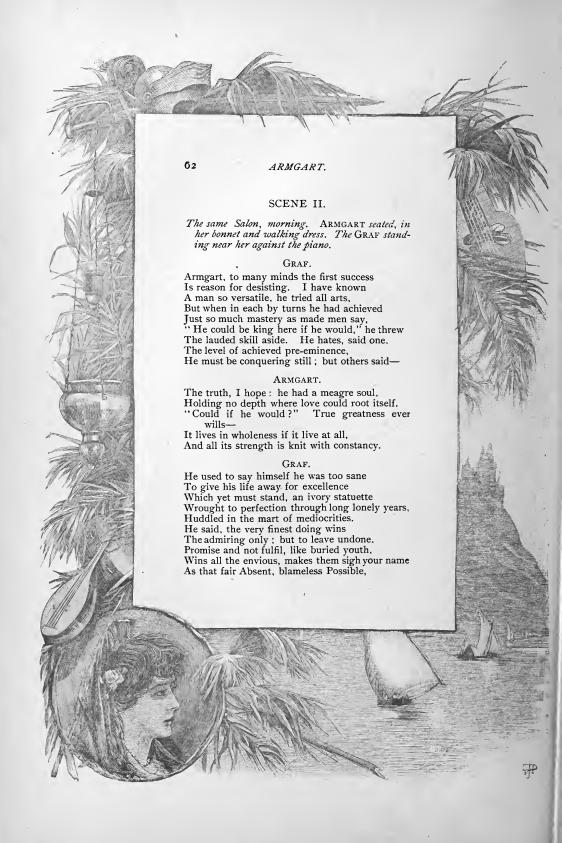


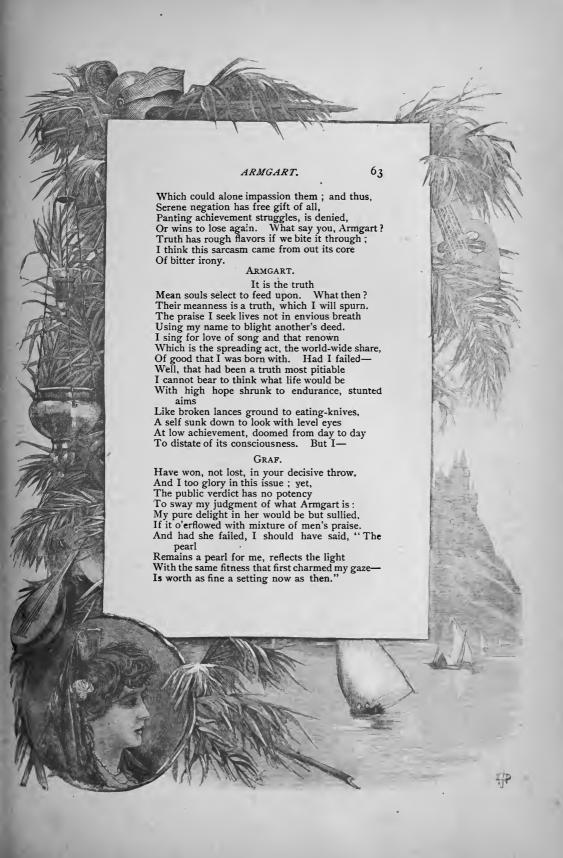


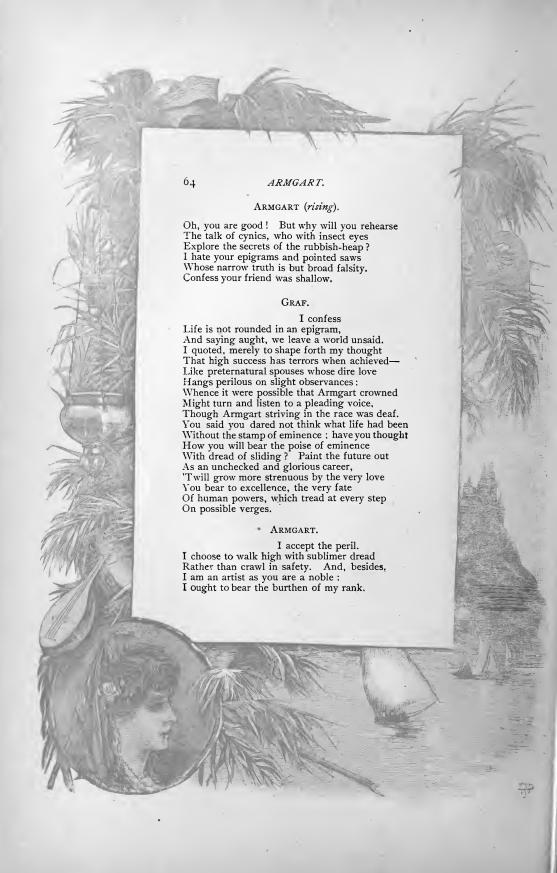


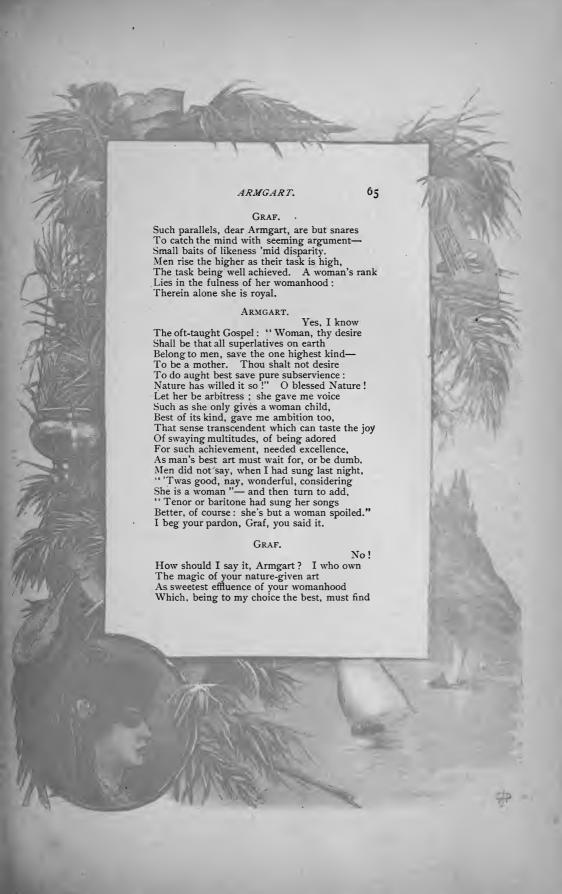


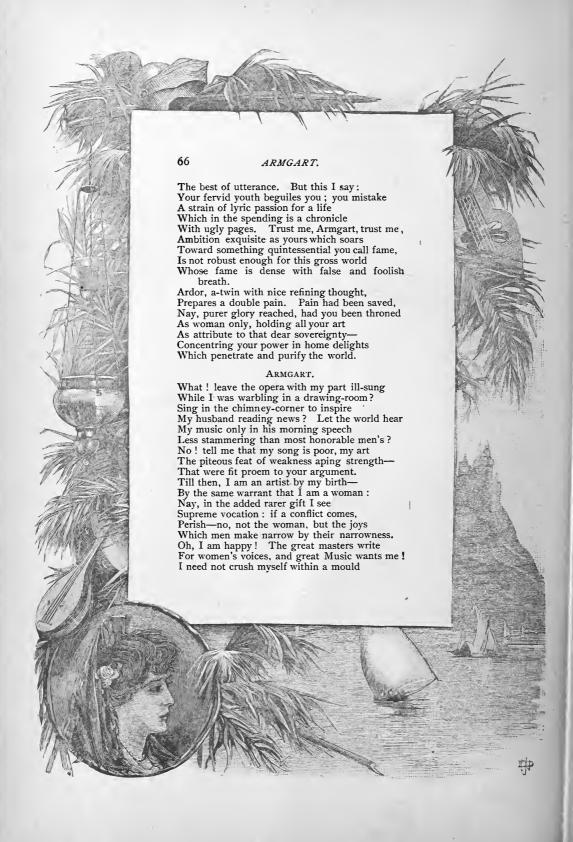


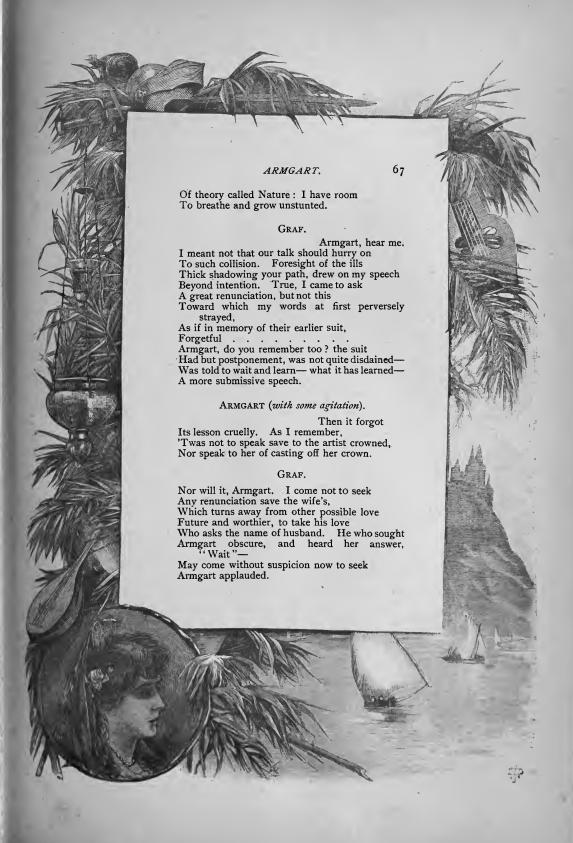


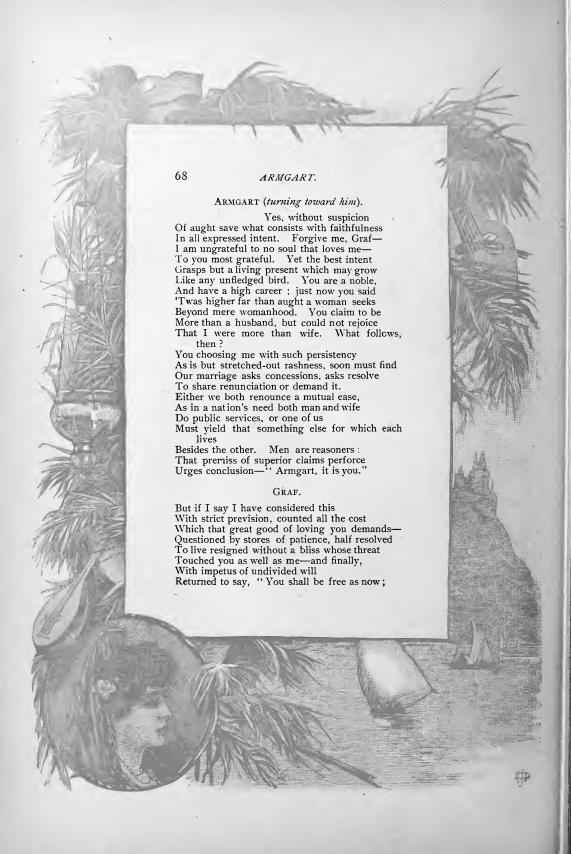


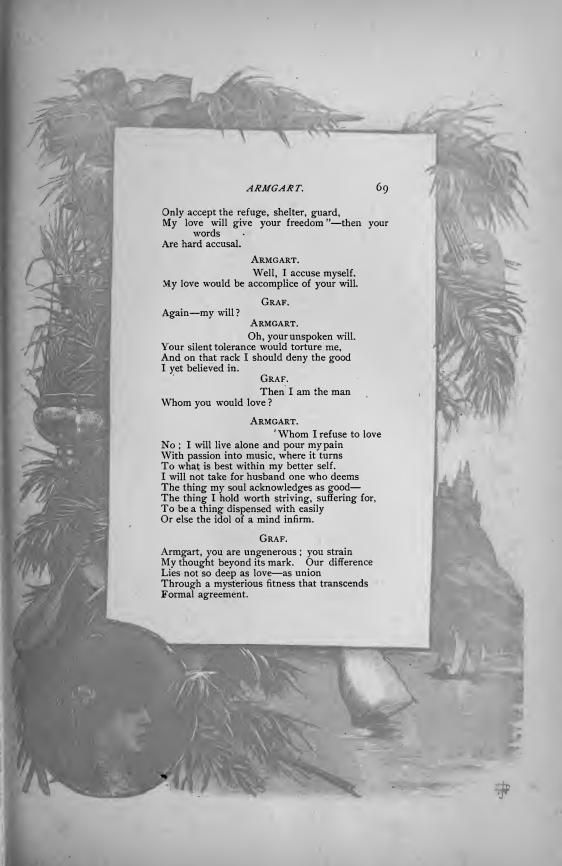


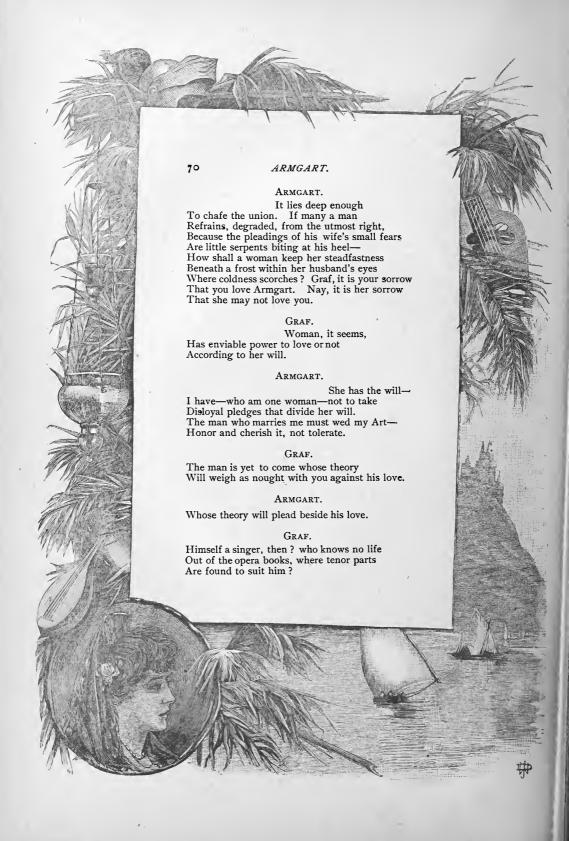


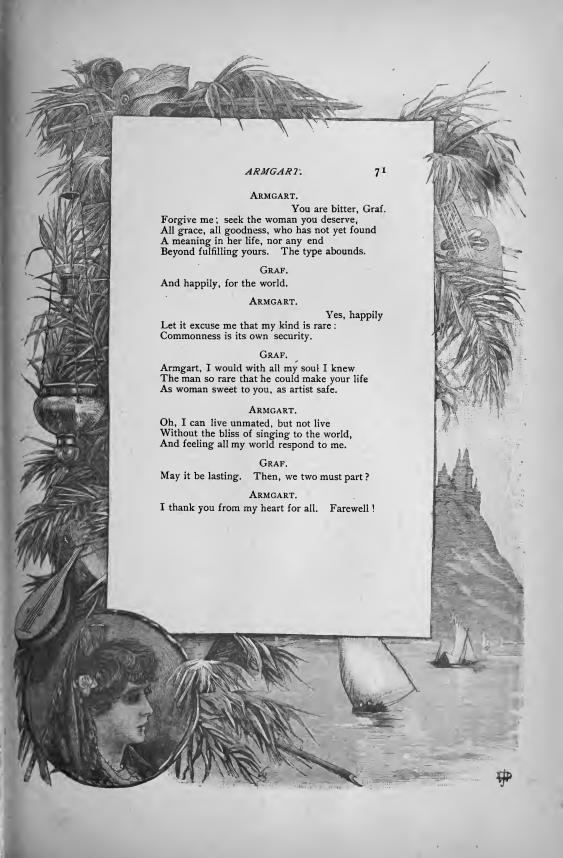


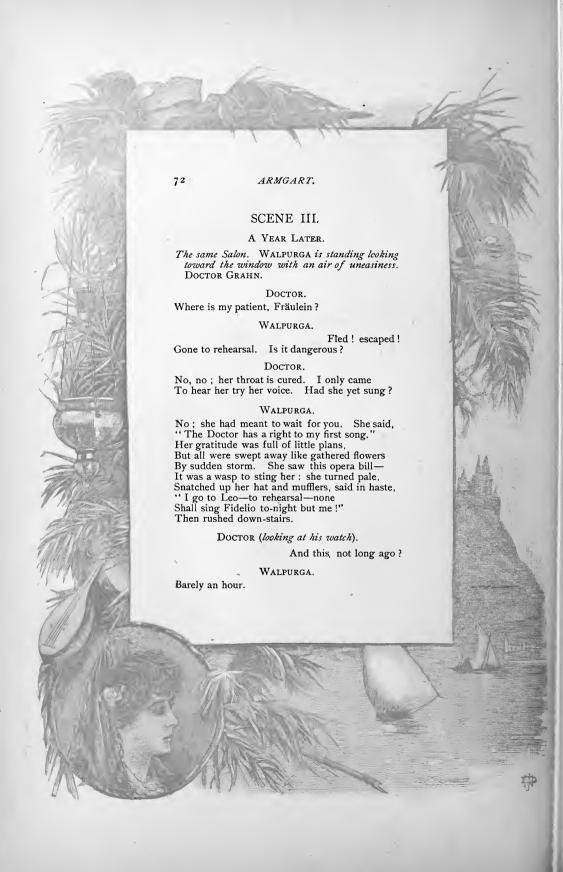


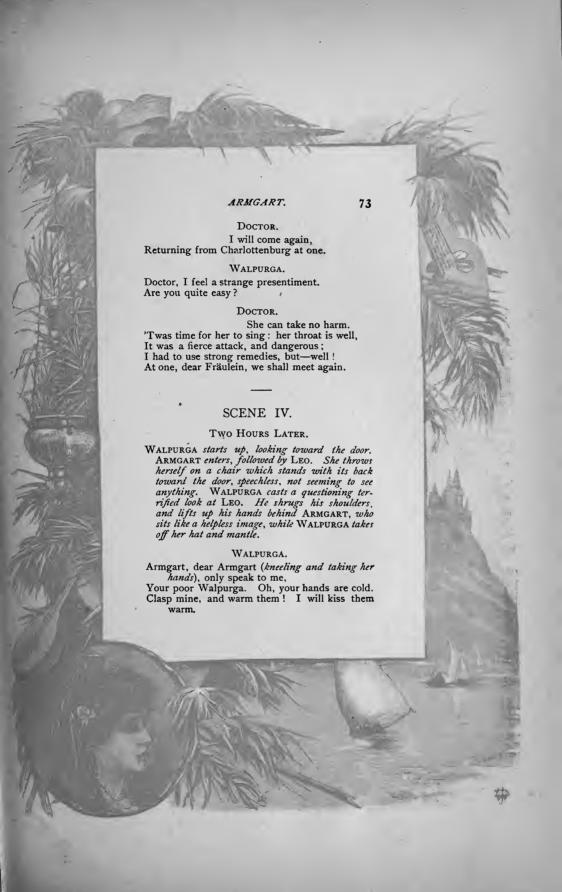


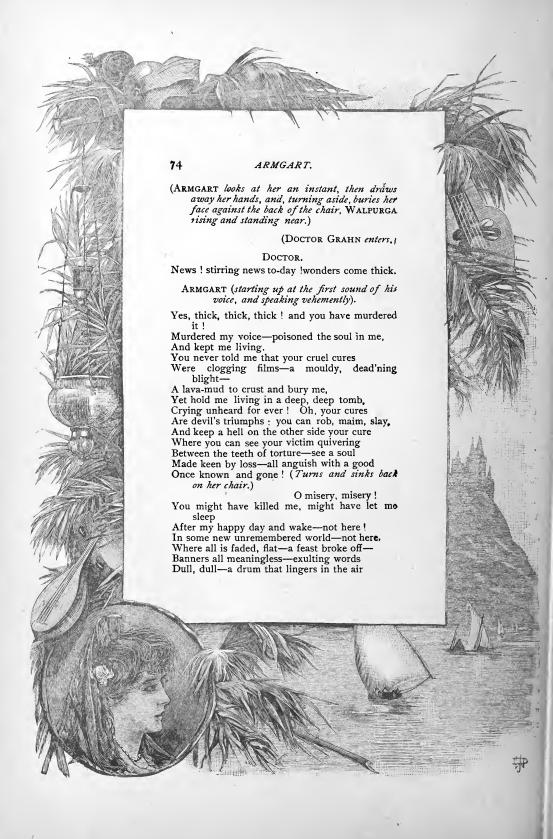


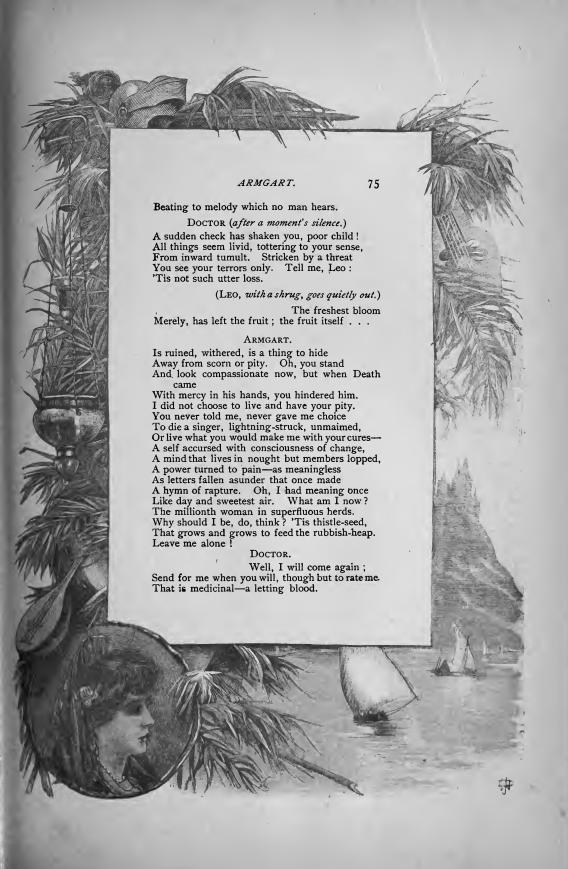


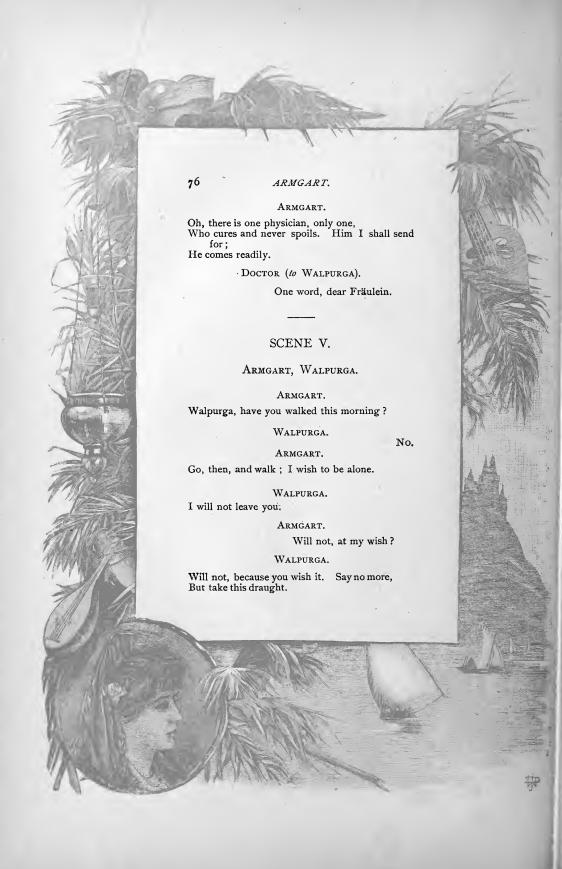


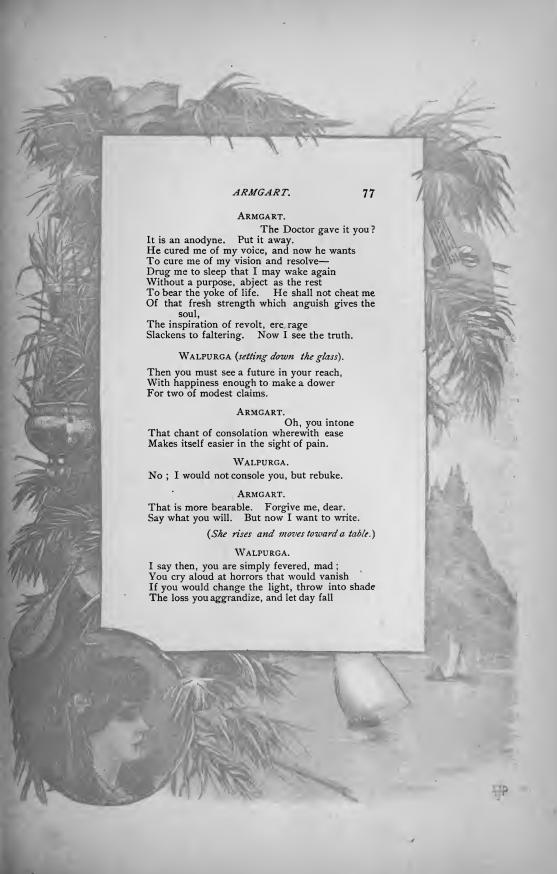


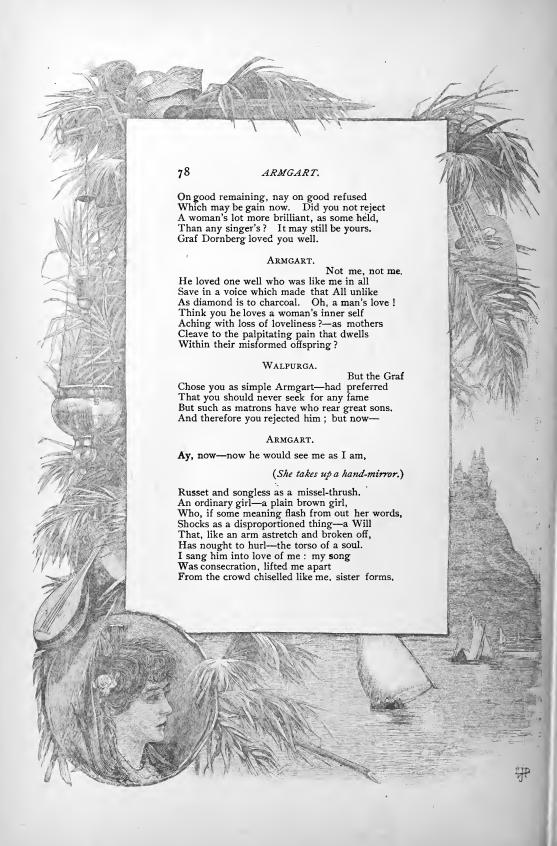


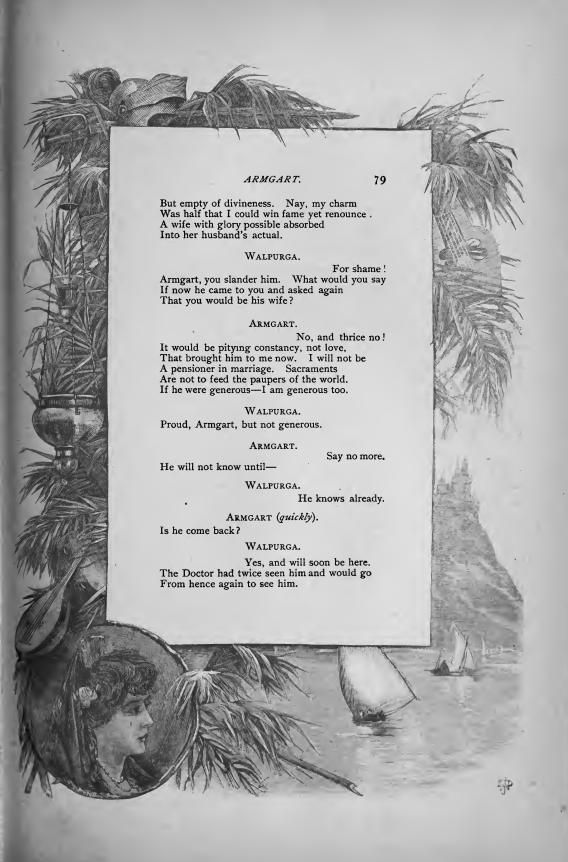


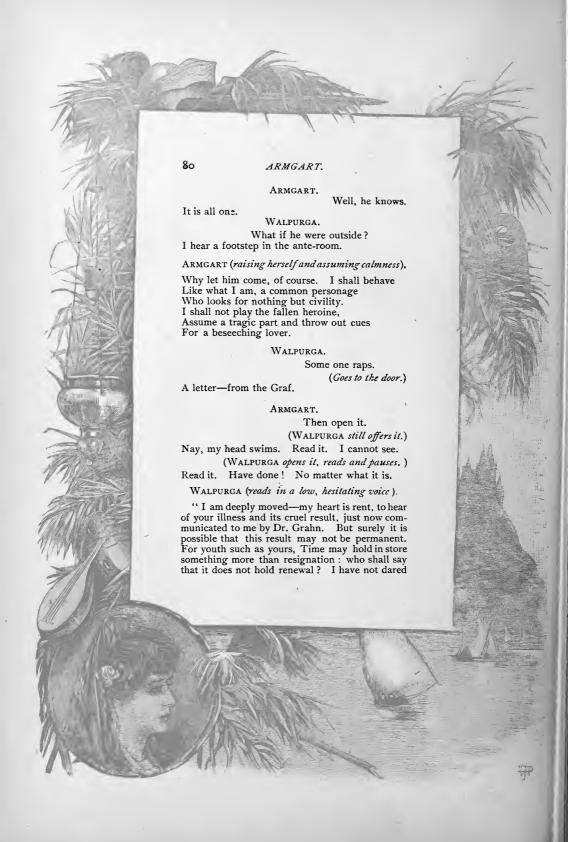


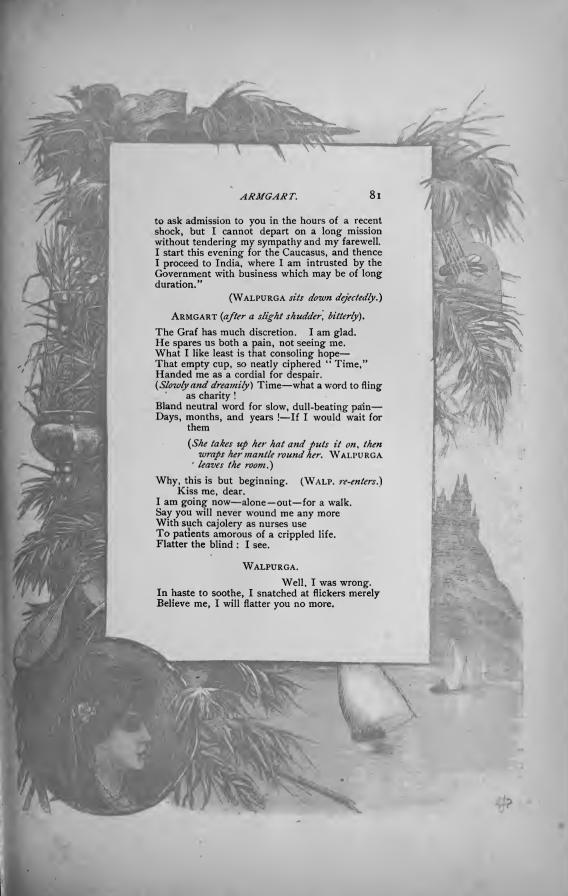


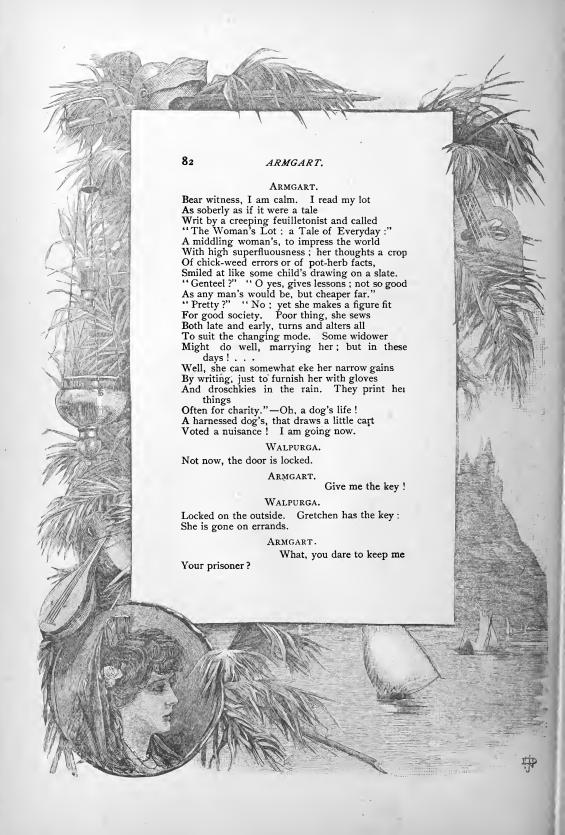


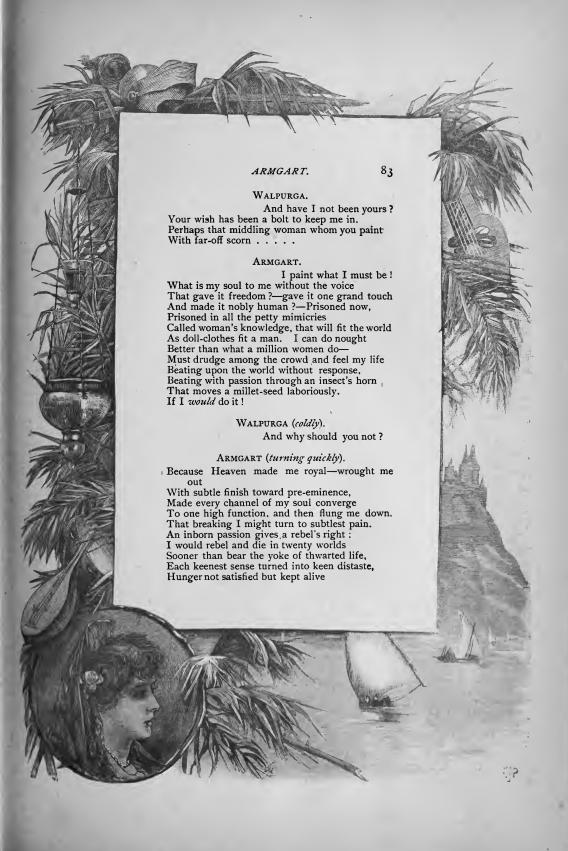


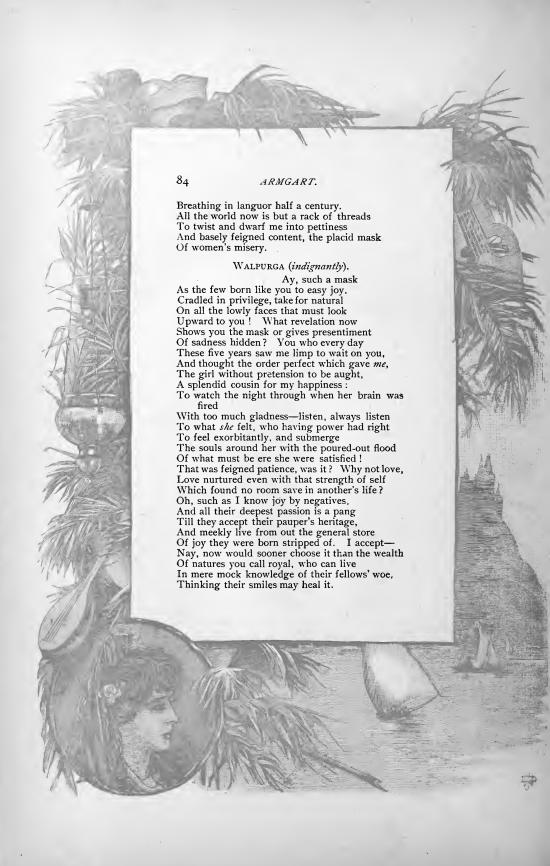


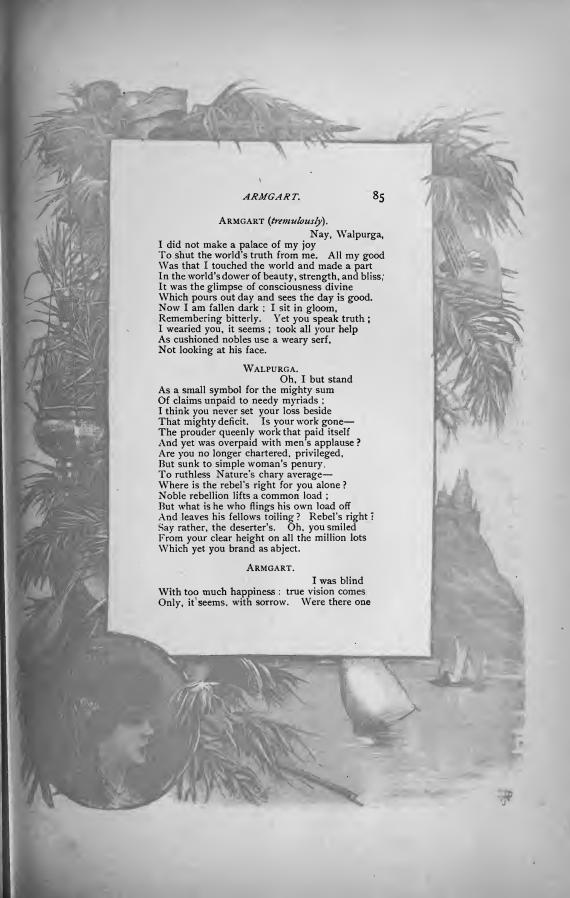


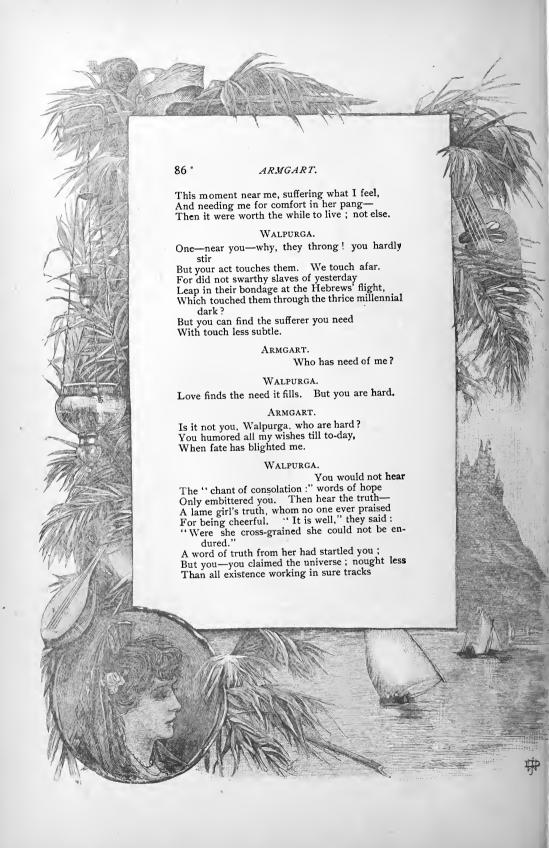


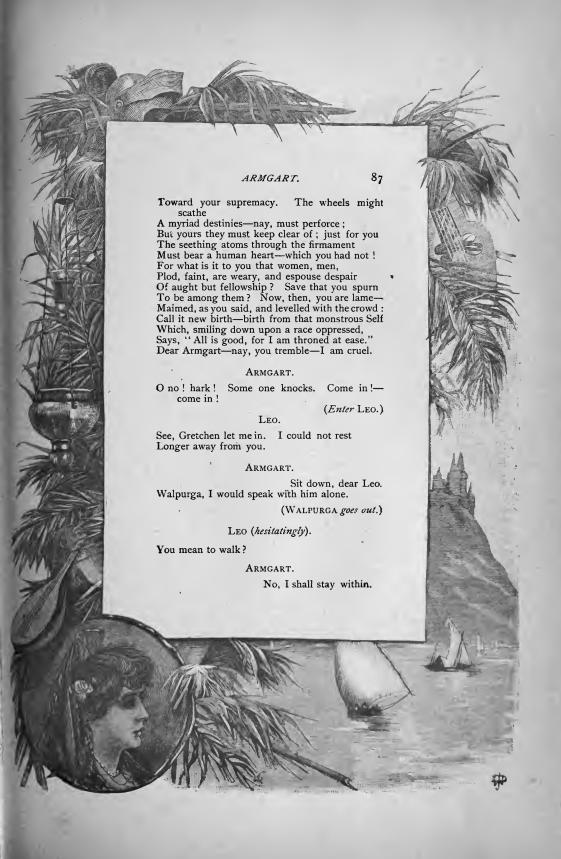


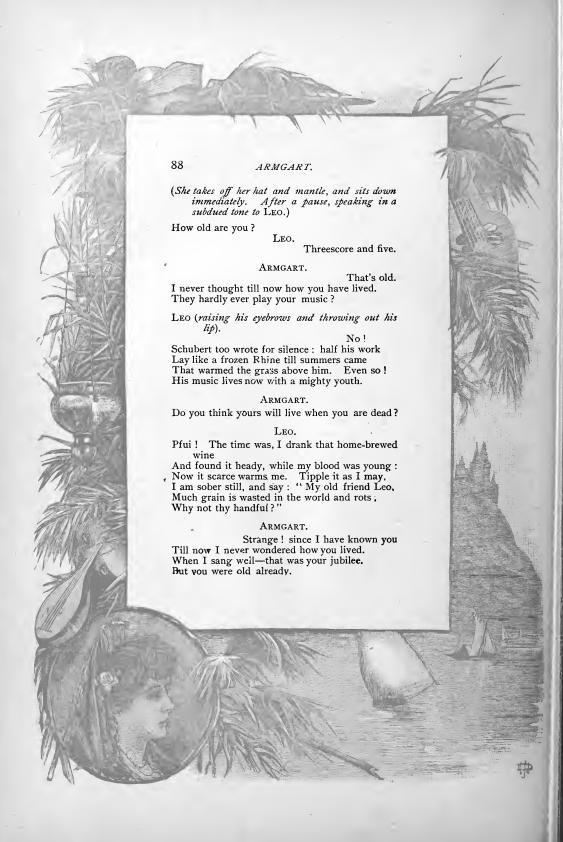


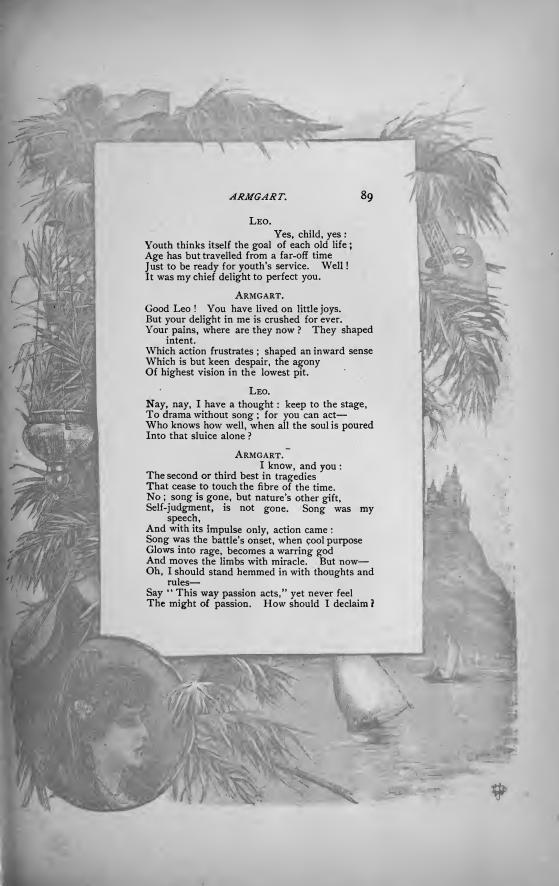


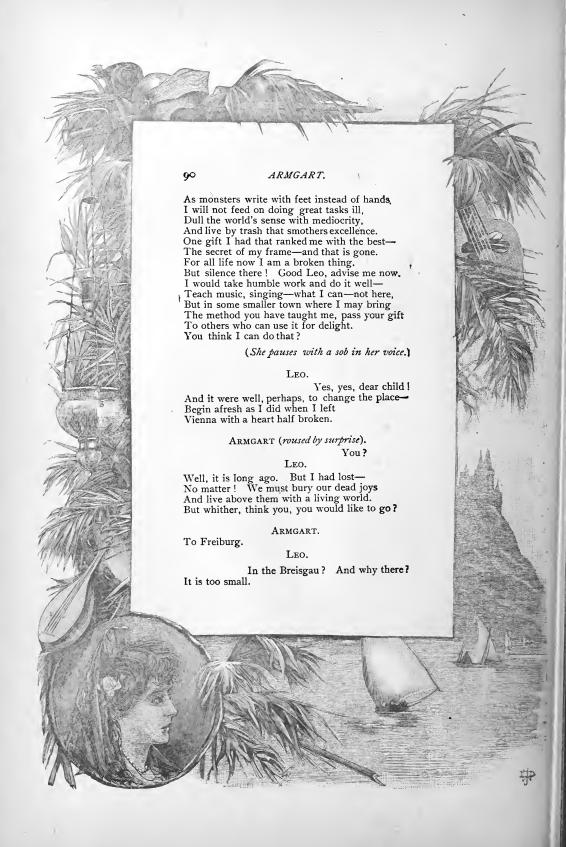


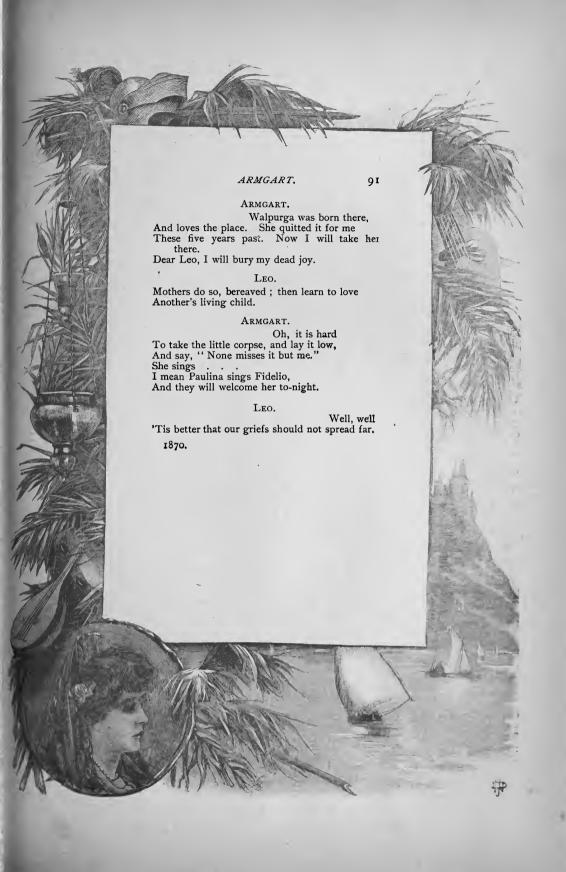


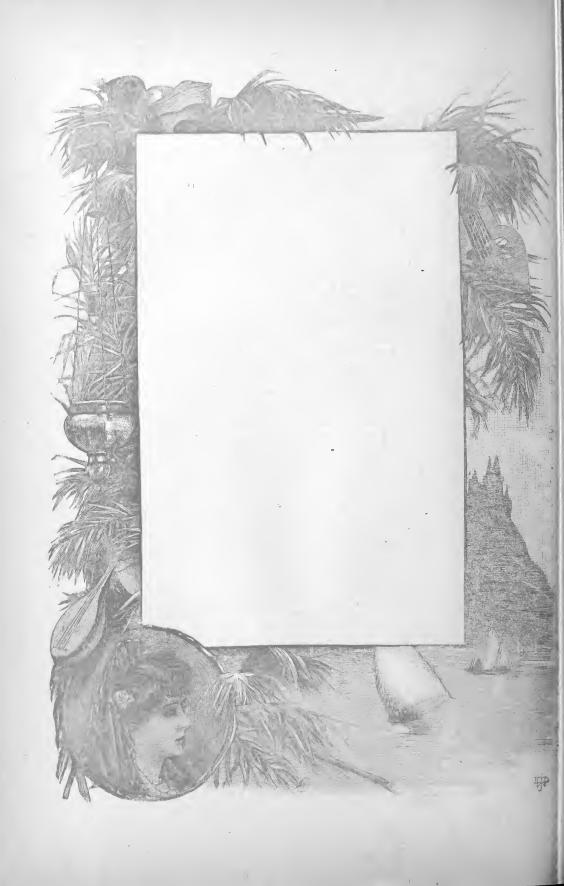


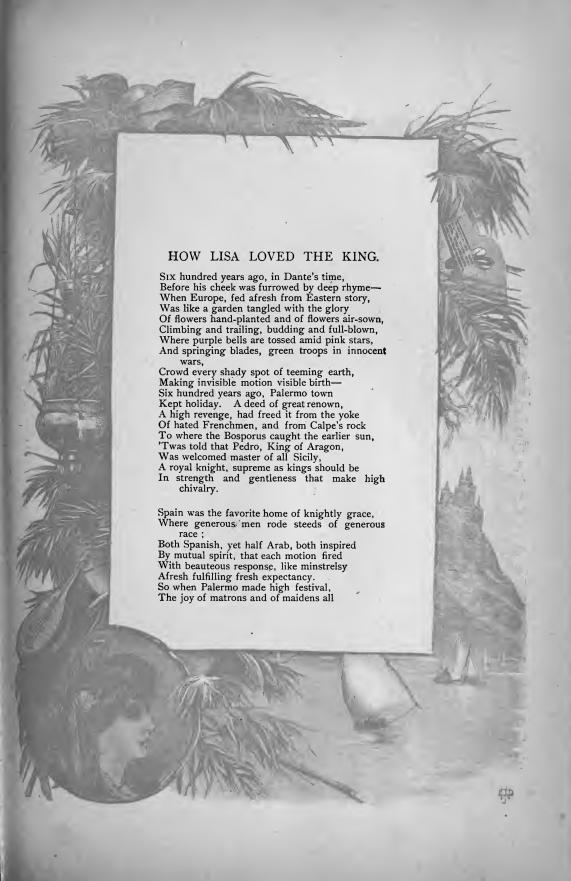


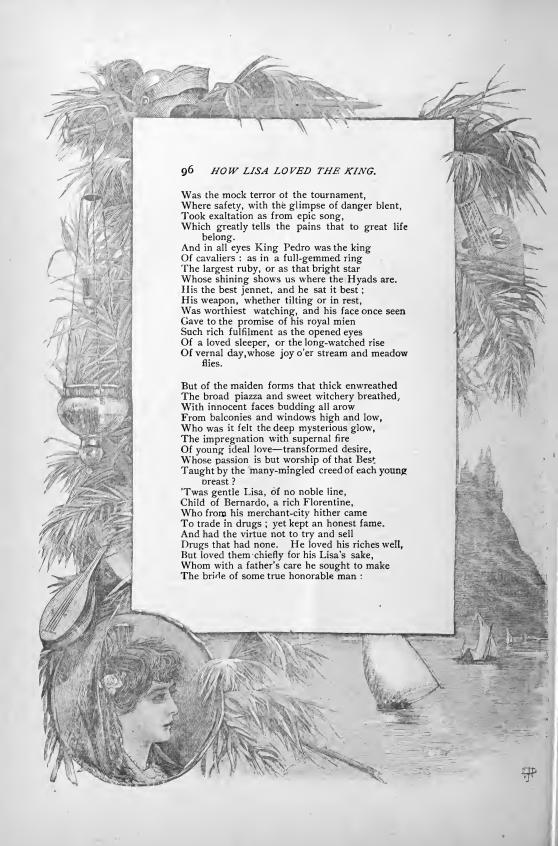


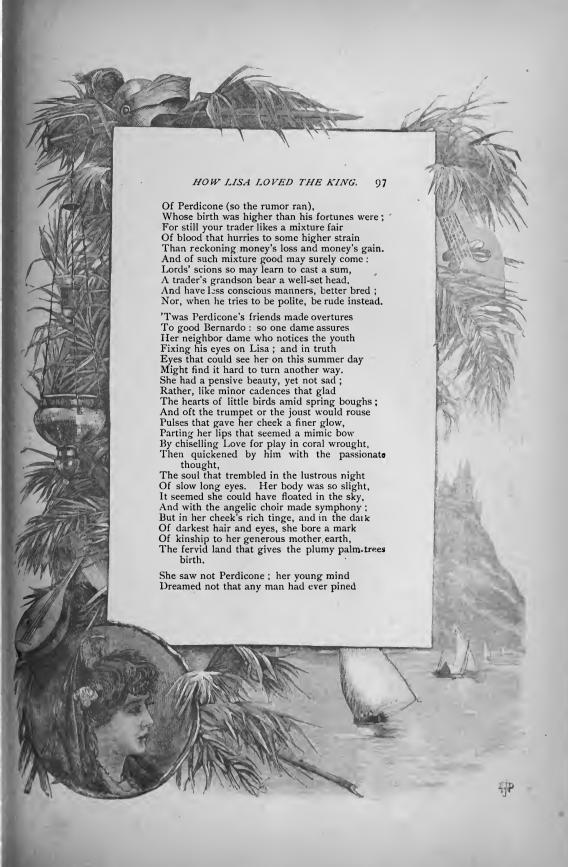


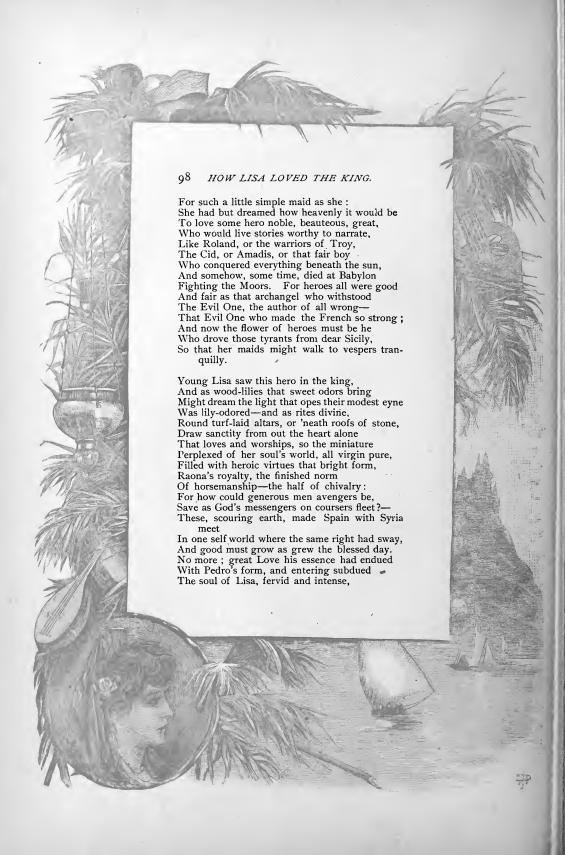


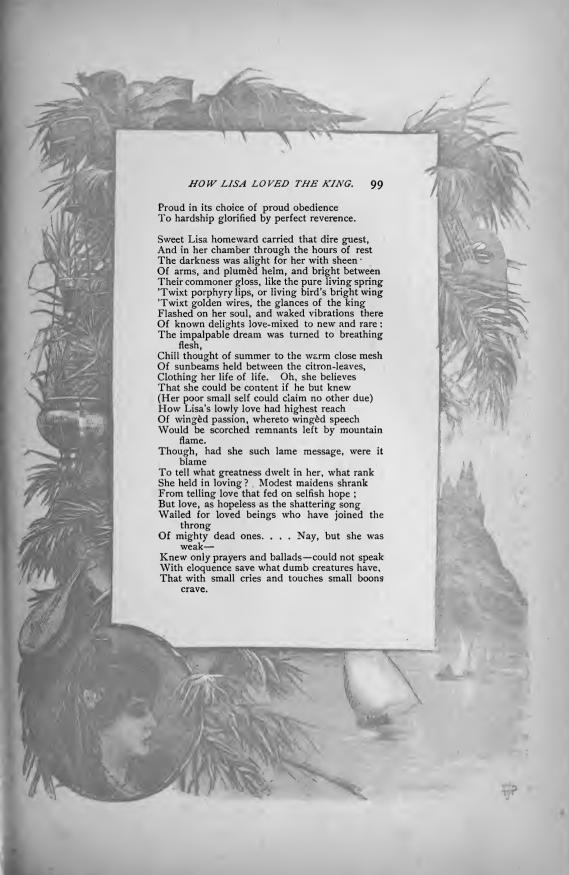


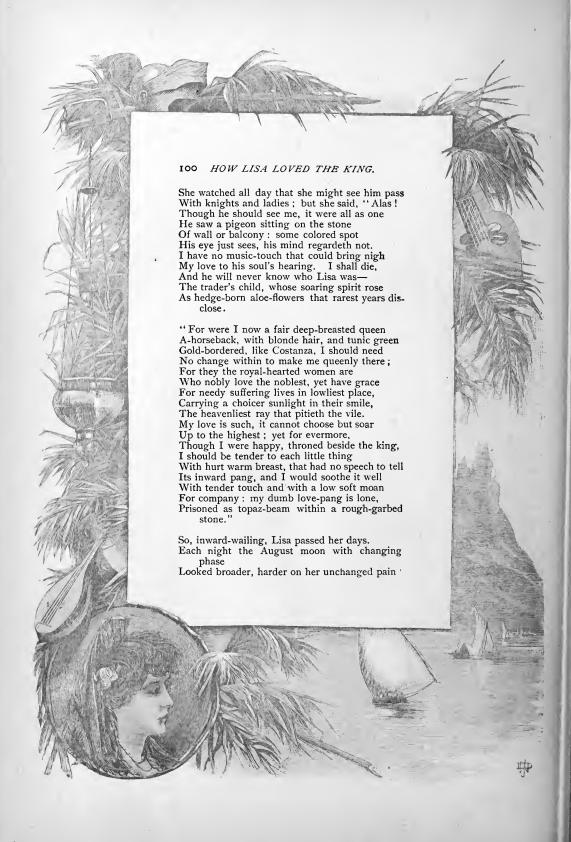


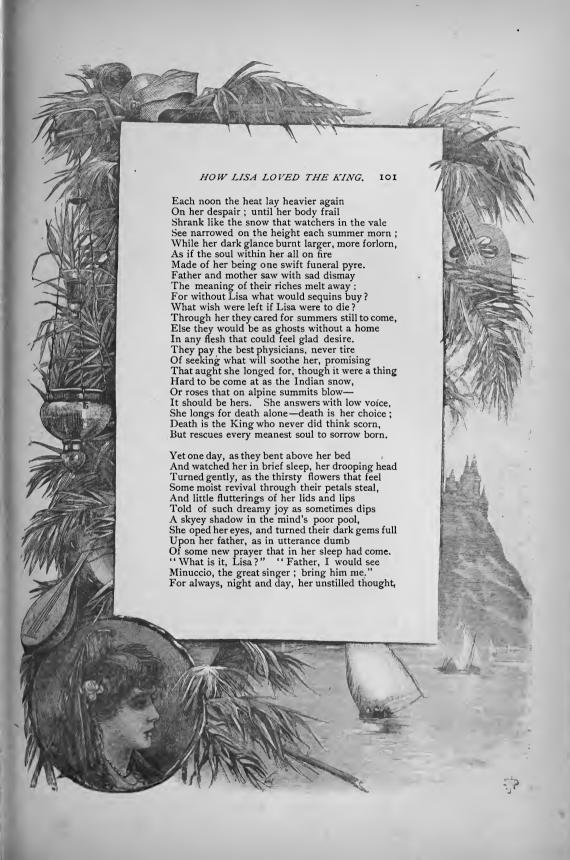


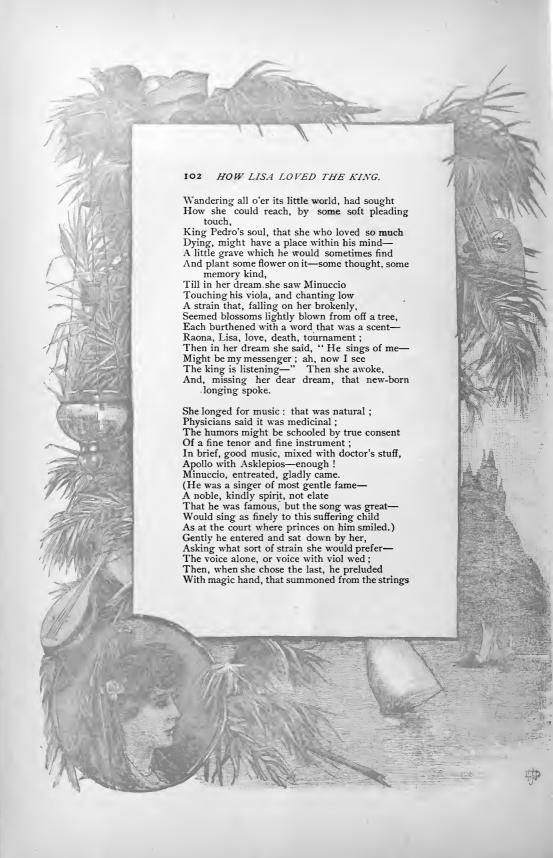








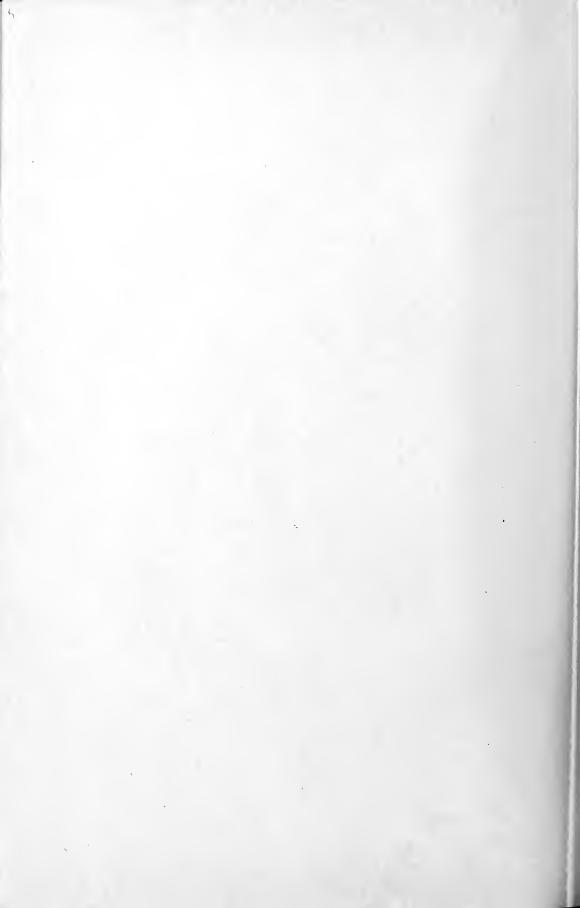


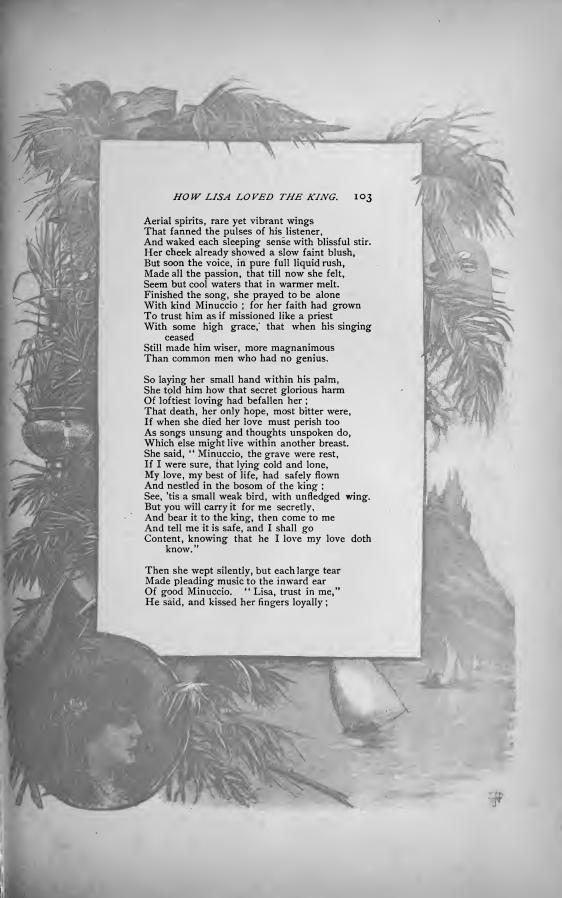


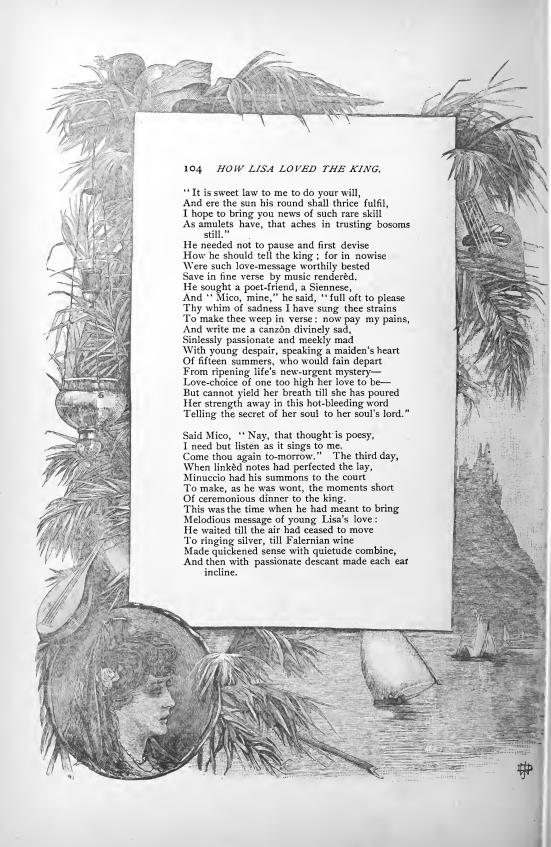


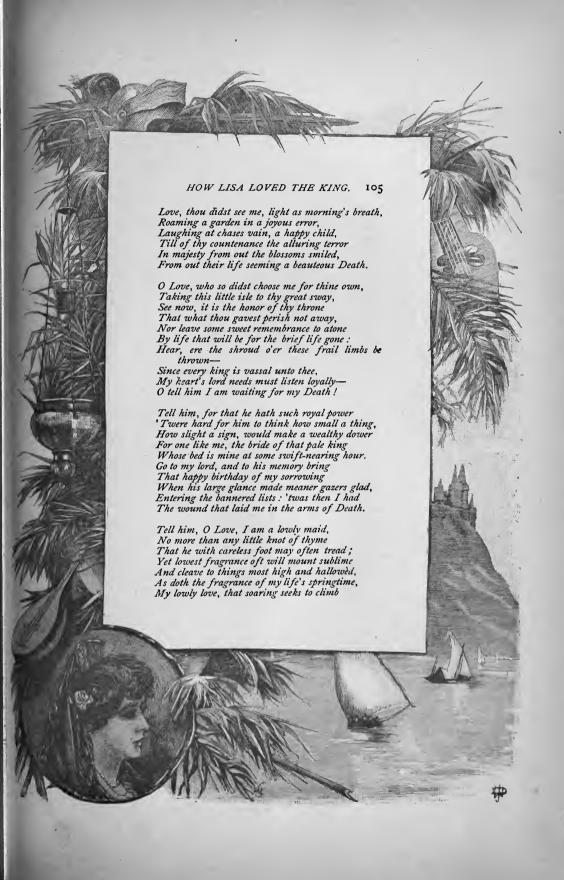
"Would sing as finely to this suffering child.

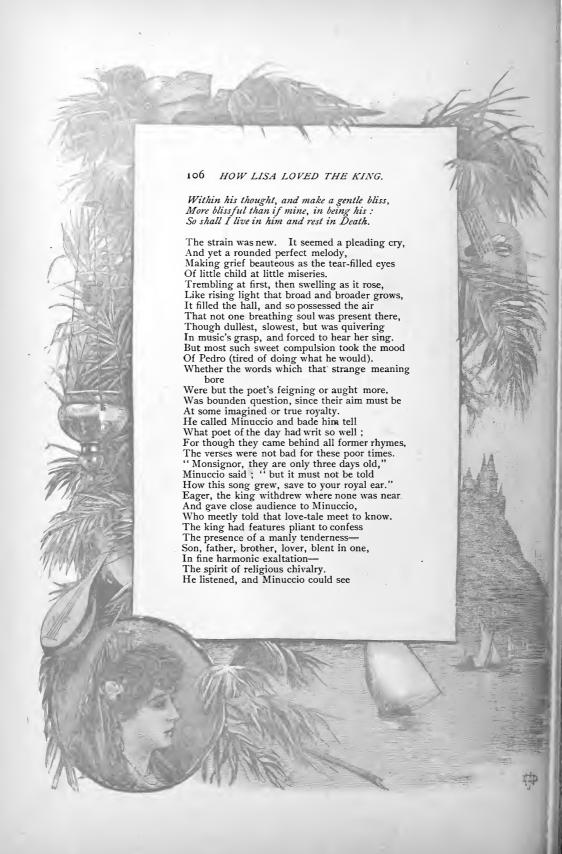
As at the court where princes on him smiled." - Page 102.

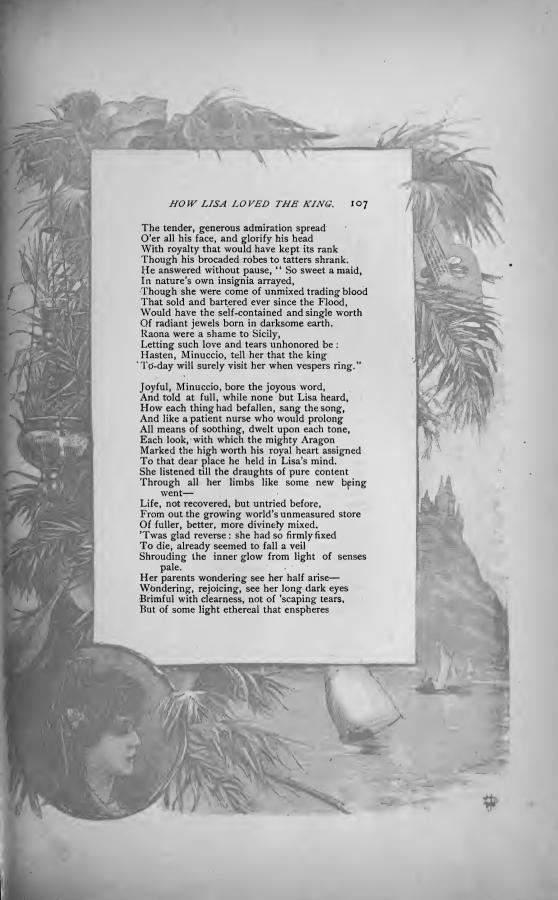


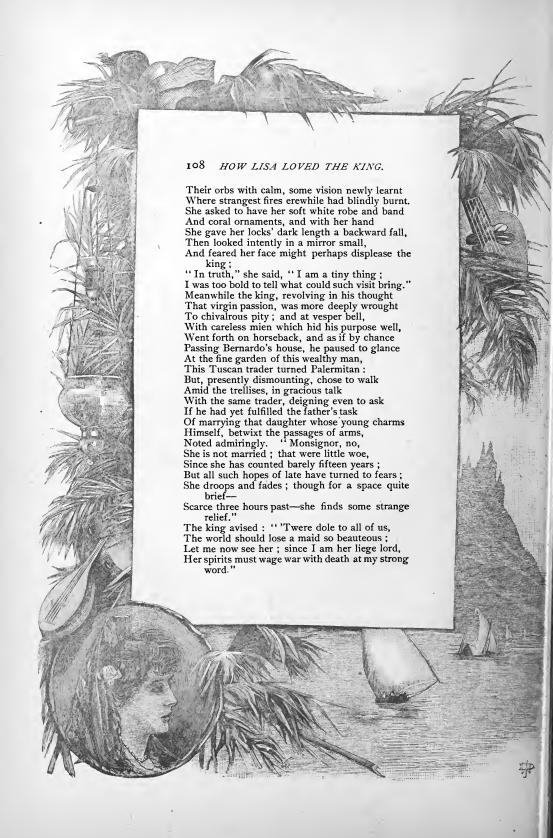


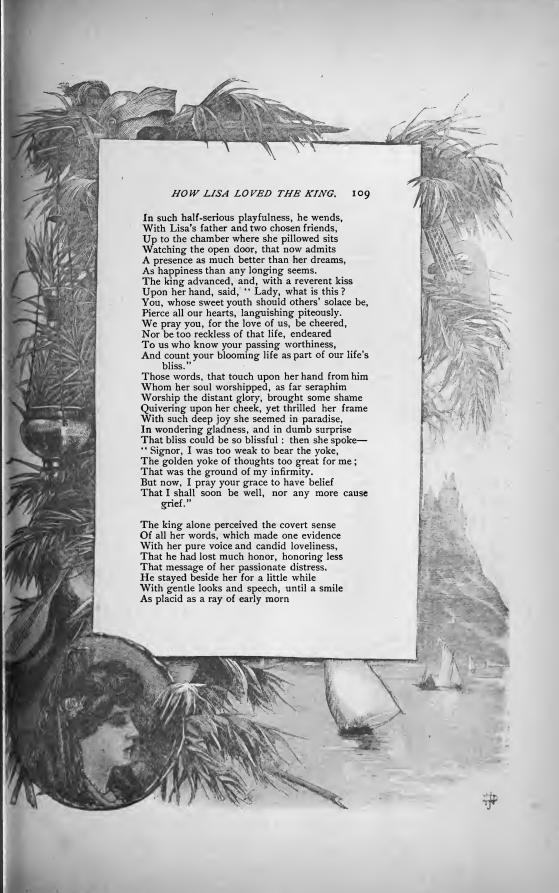


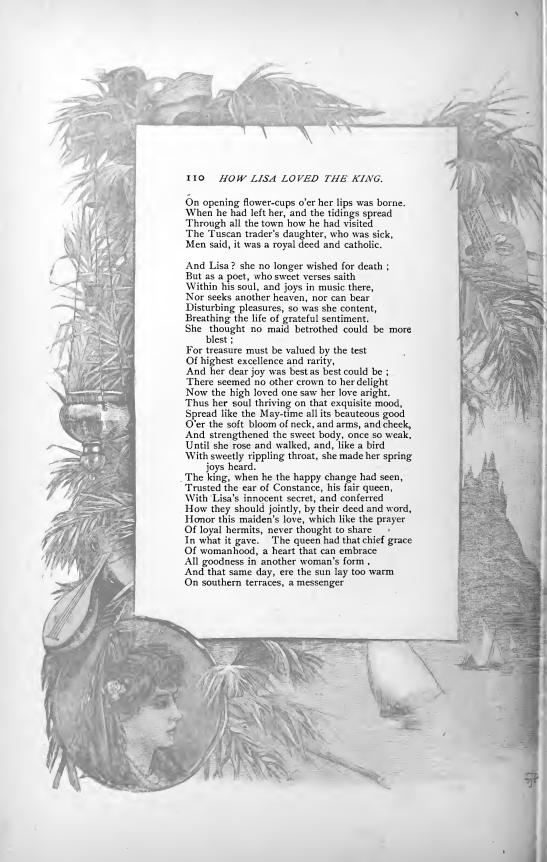


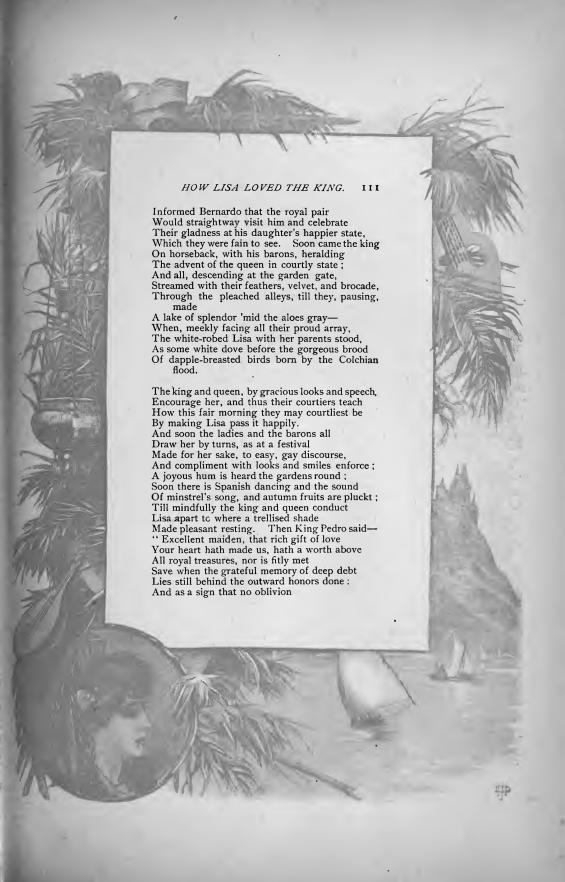


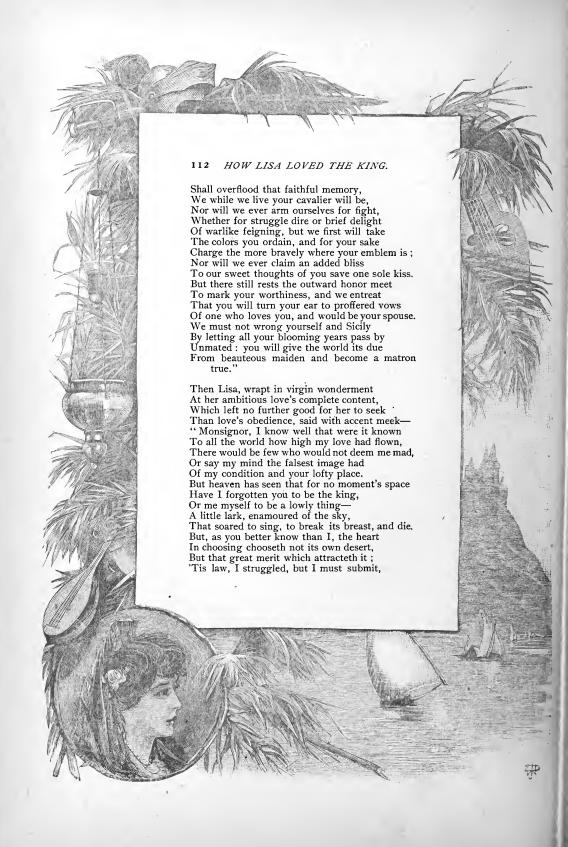


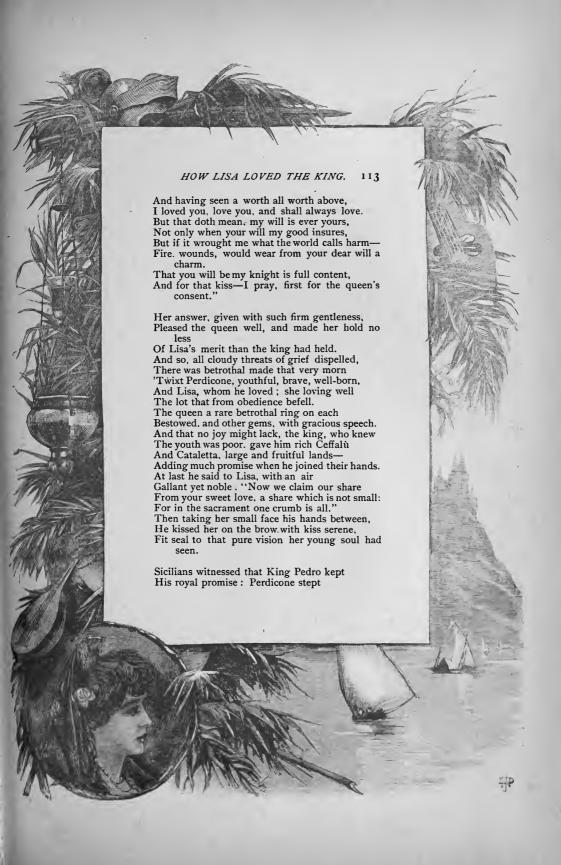


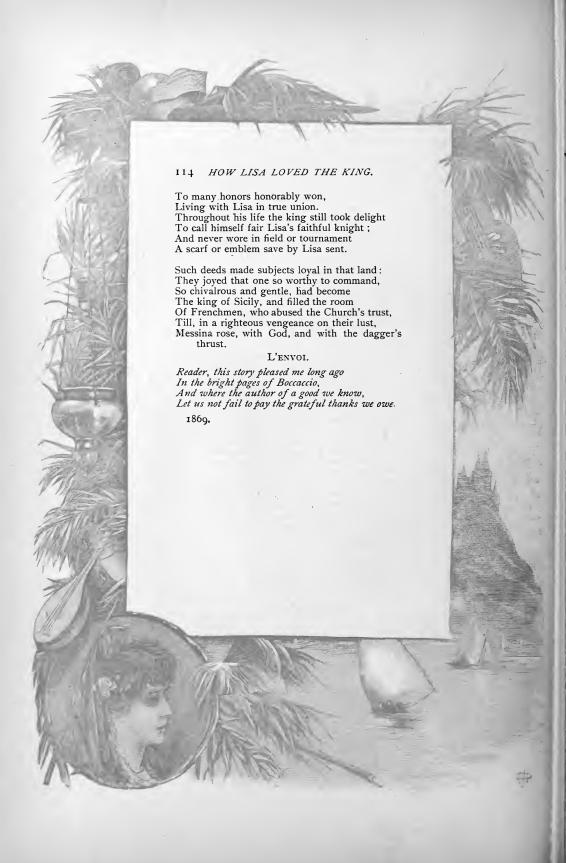


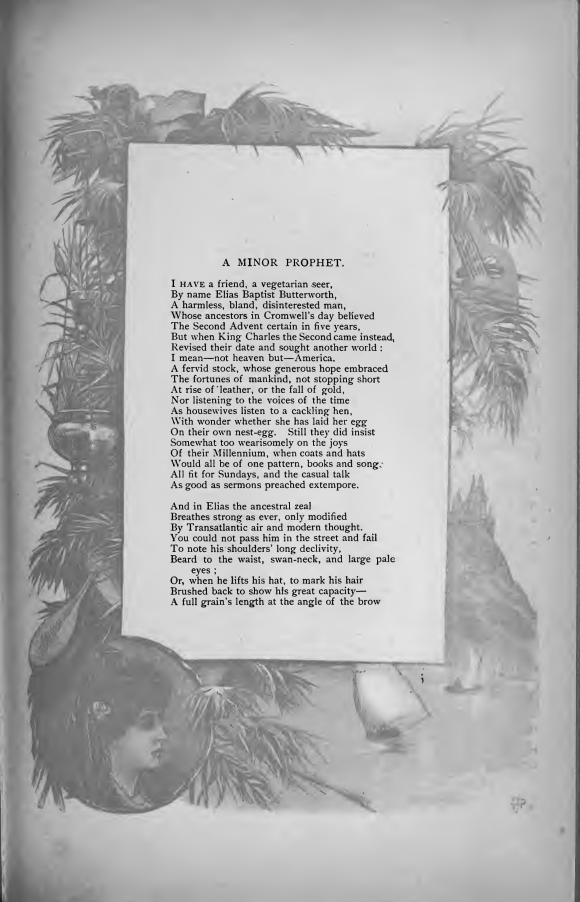


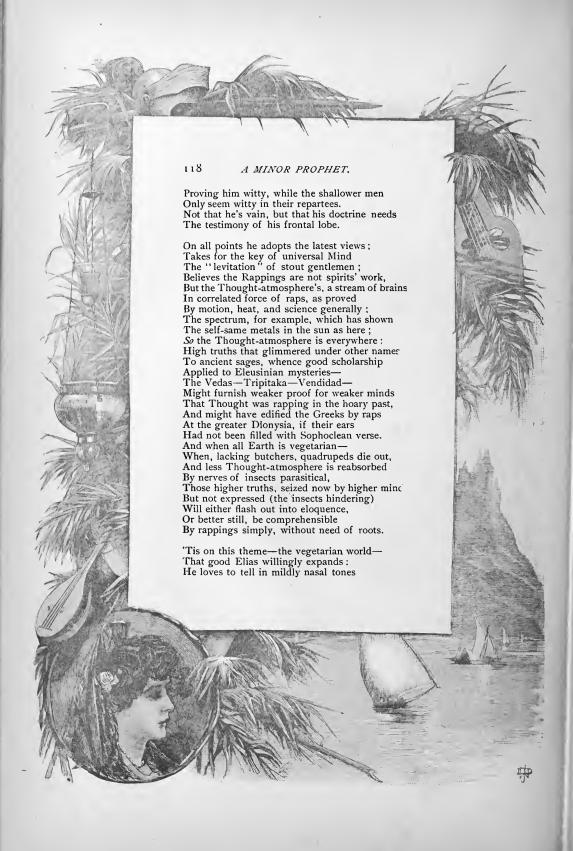


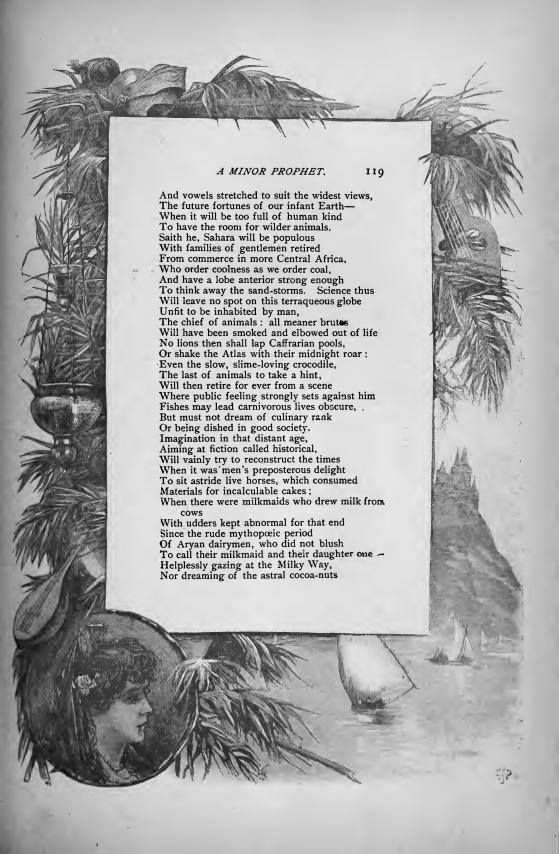


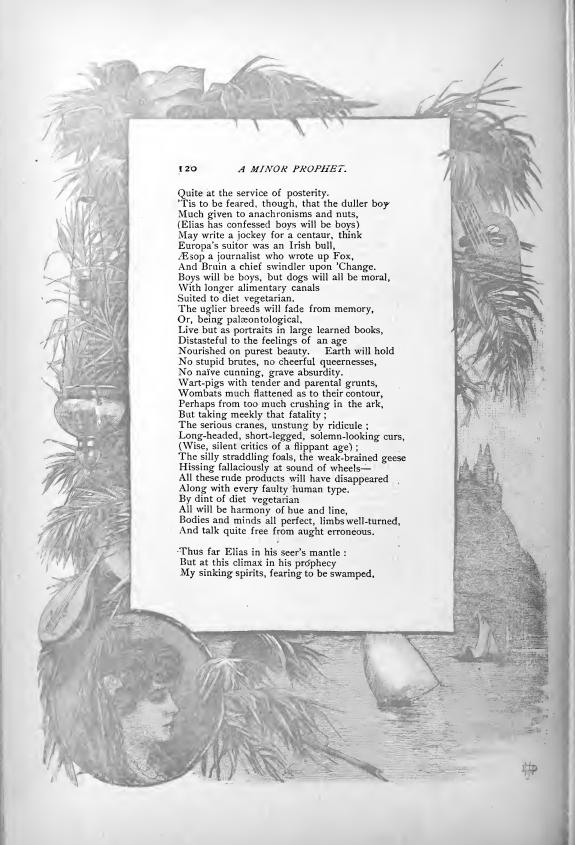


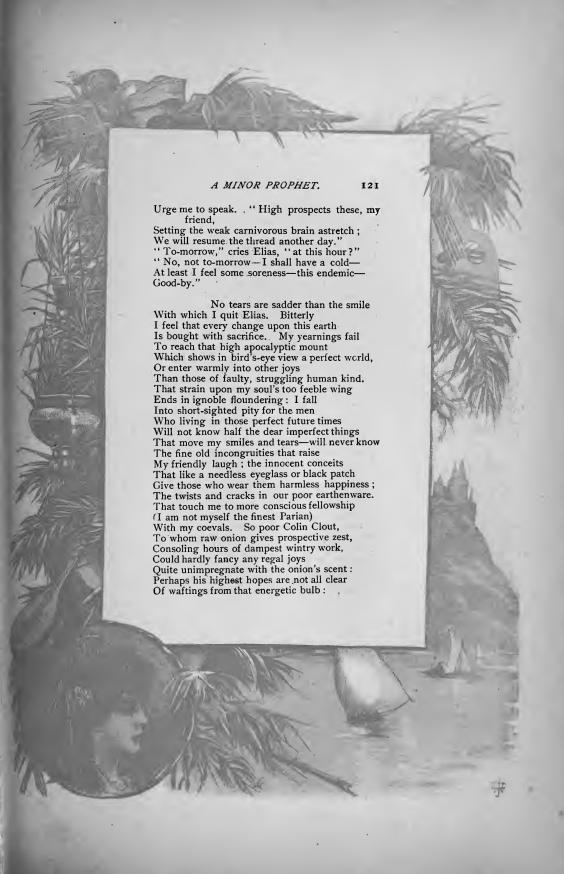


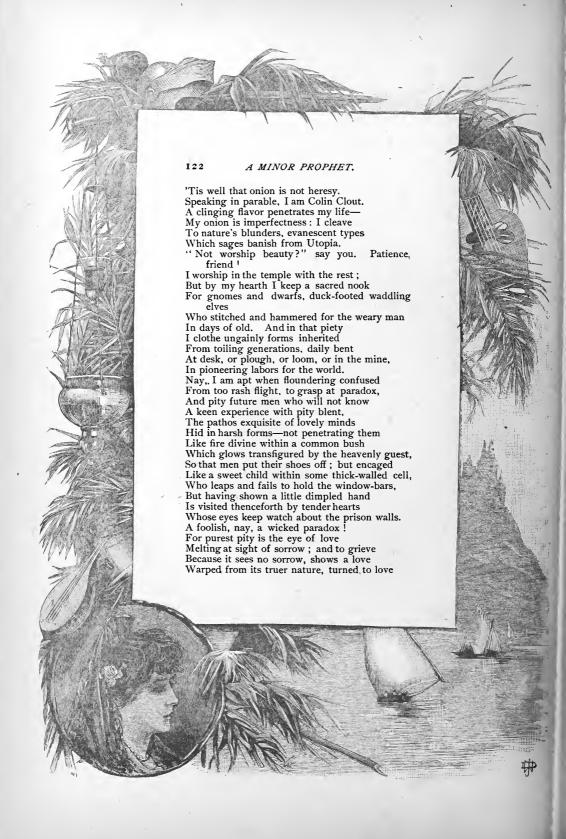


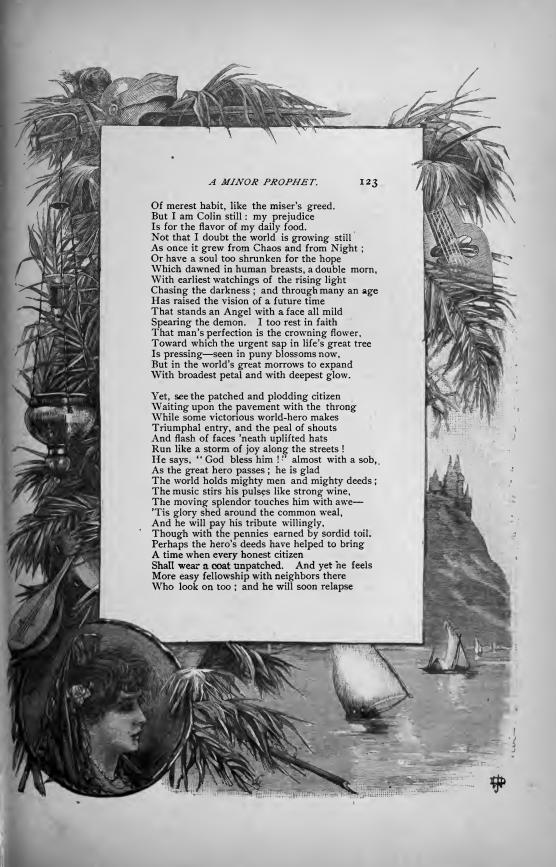


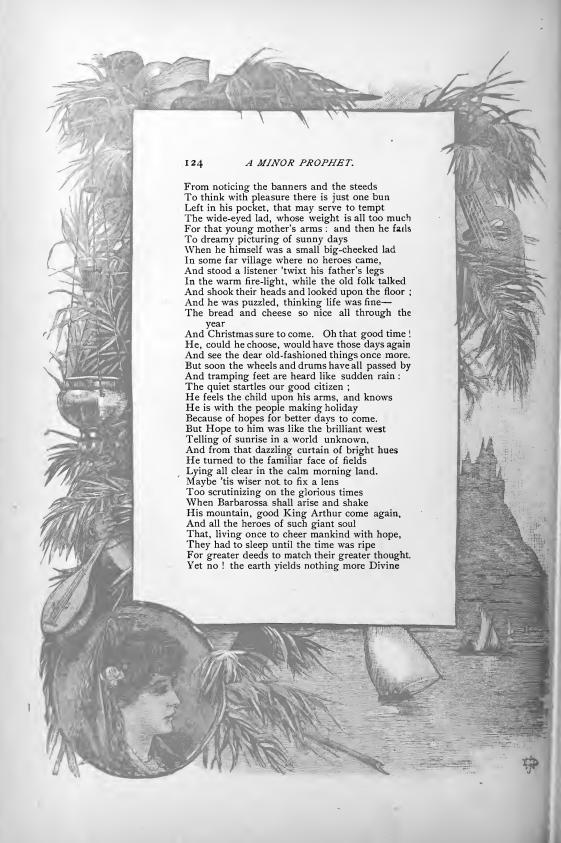


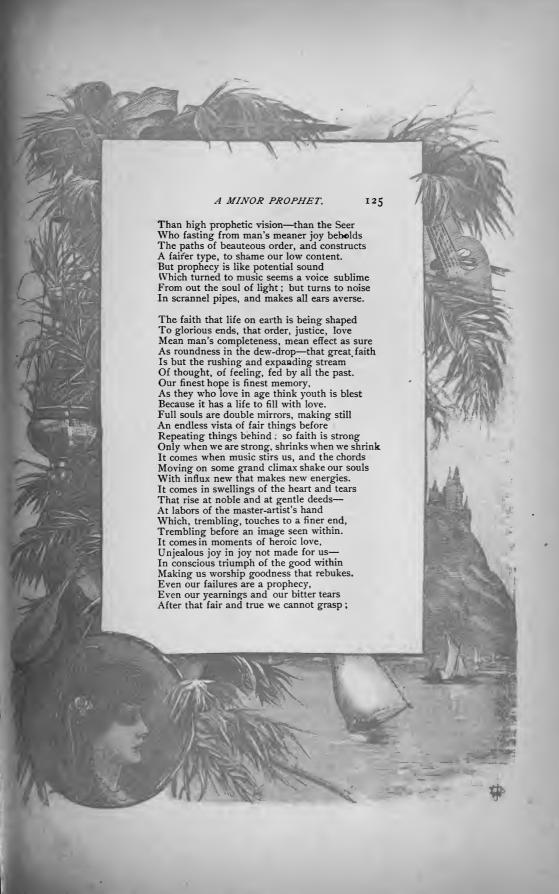


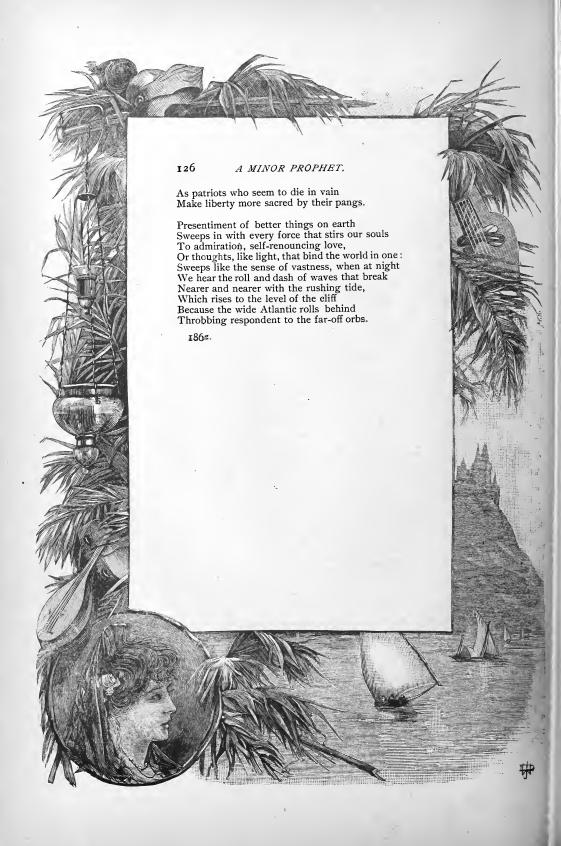


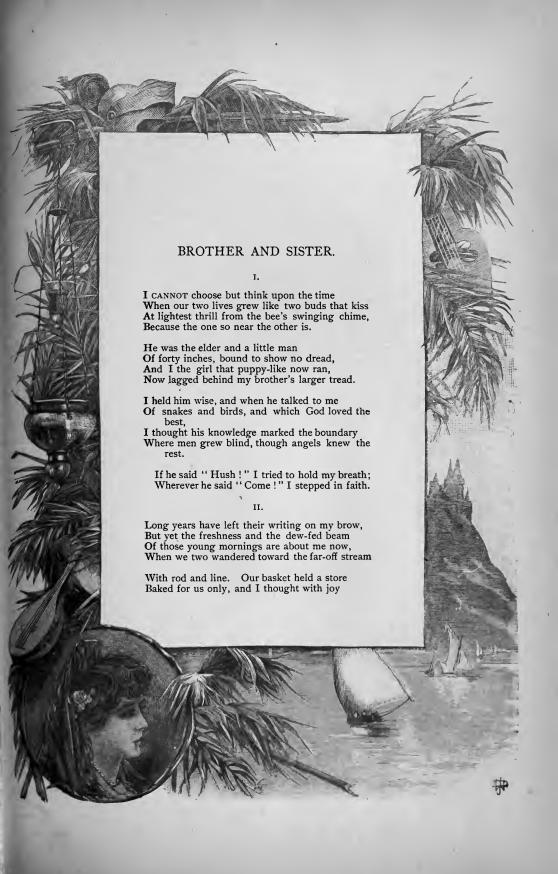


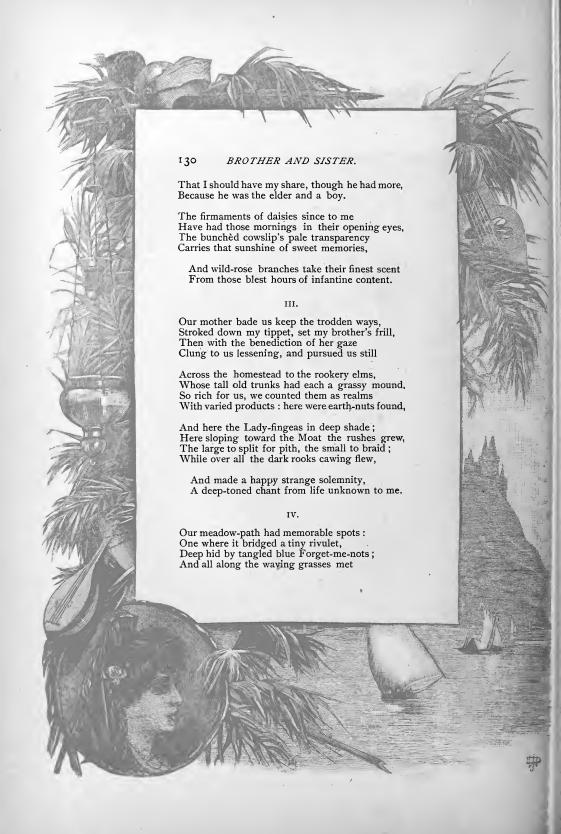


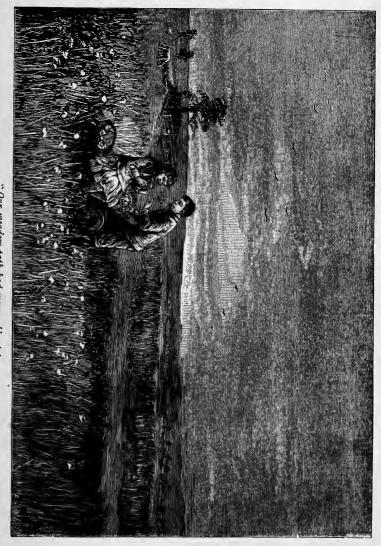




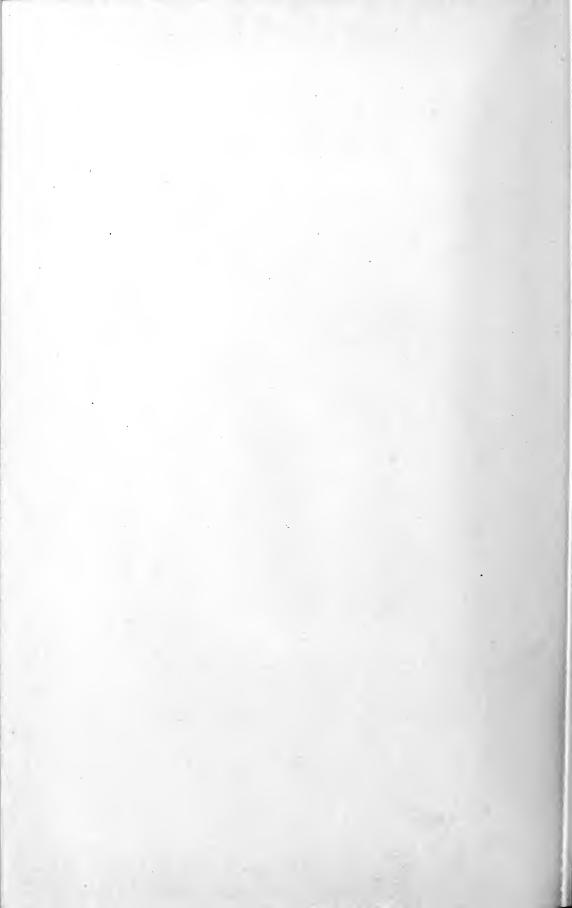


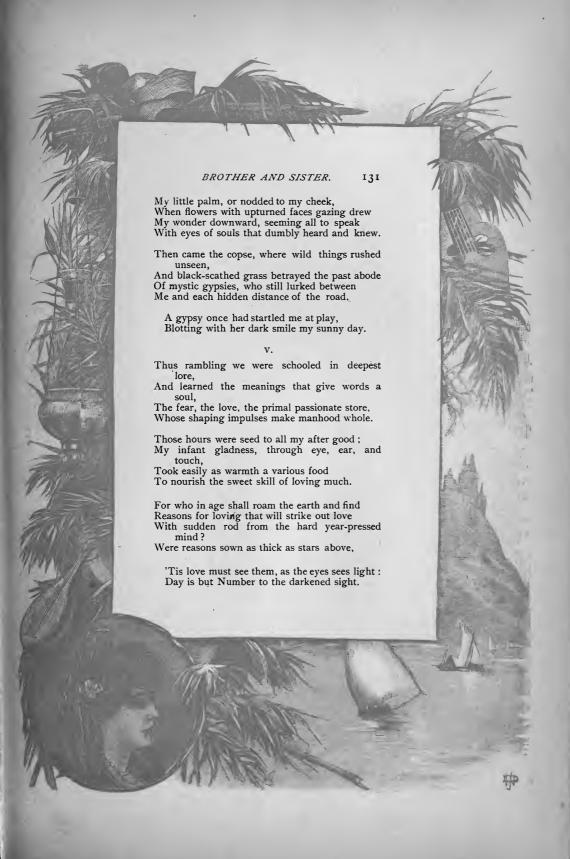


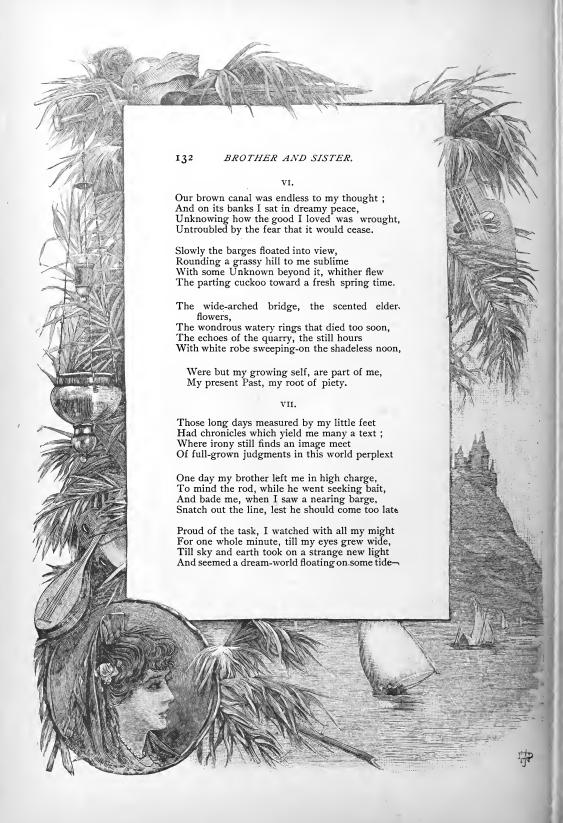


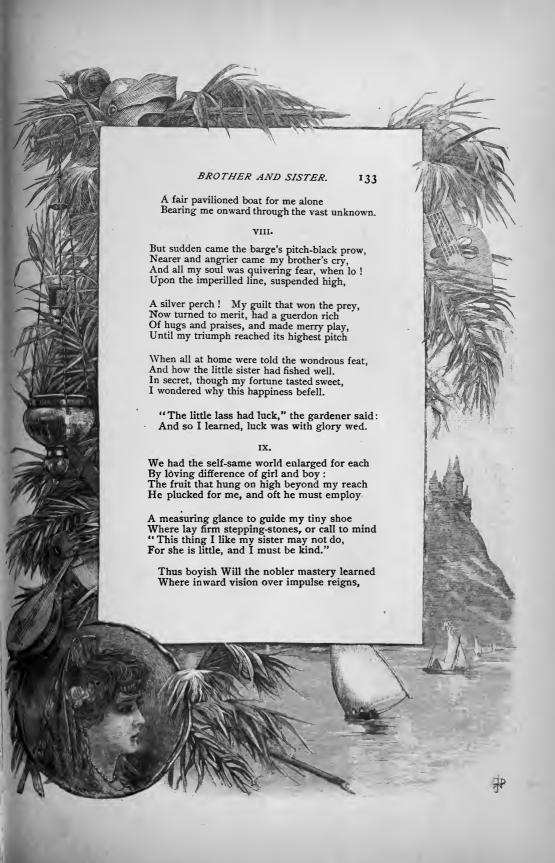


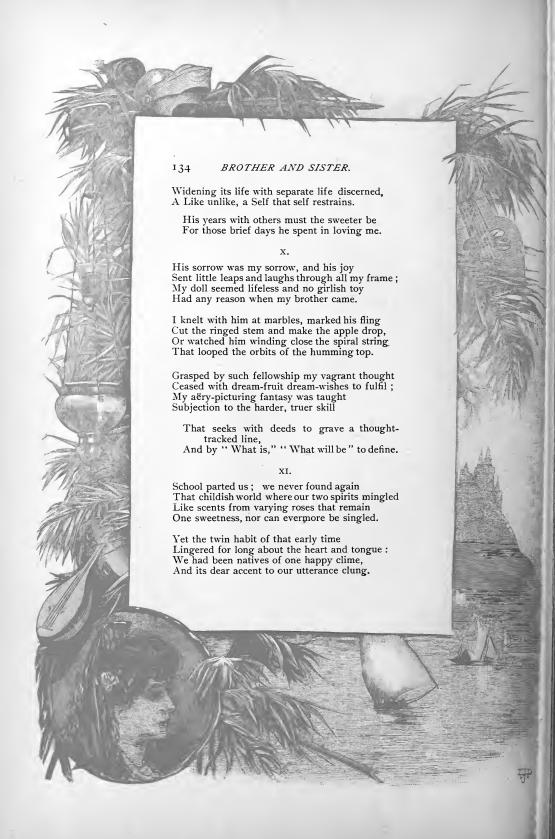
"Our meadow-path had memorable spots;
One where it bridged a tiny rivulet."—Page 130.

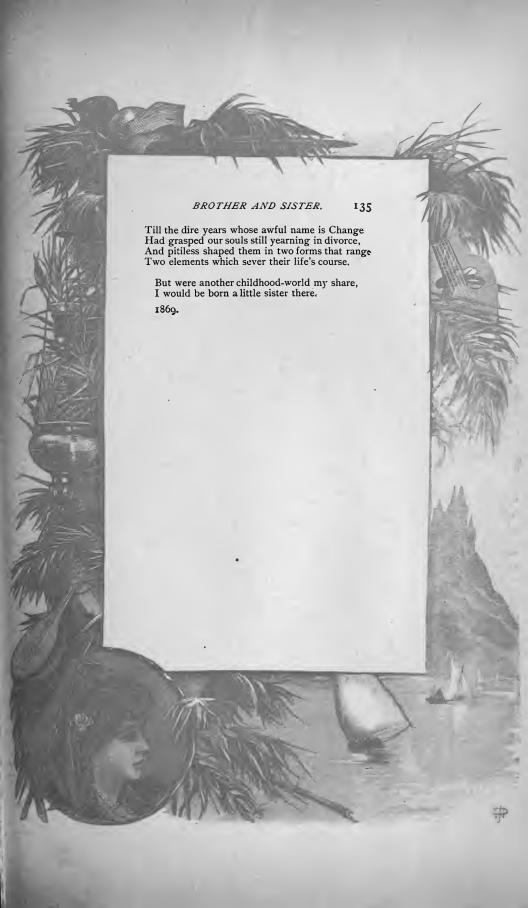


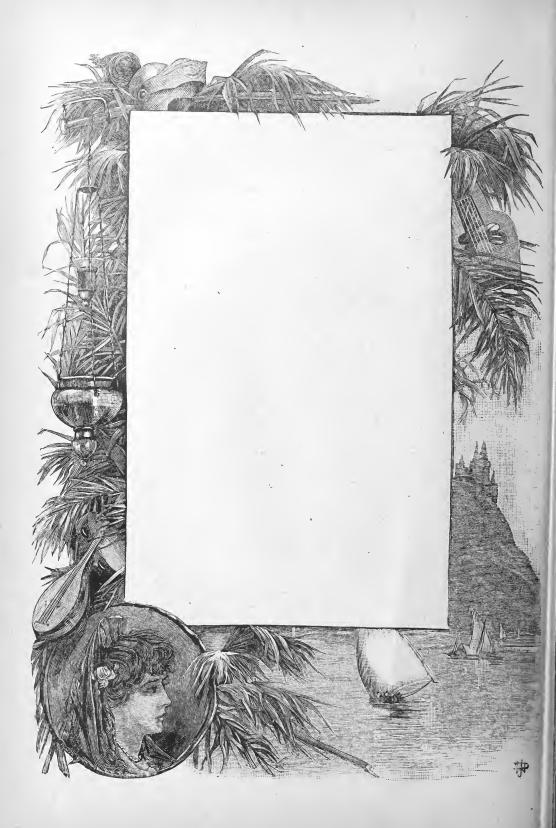


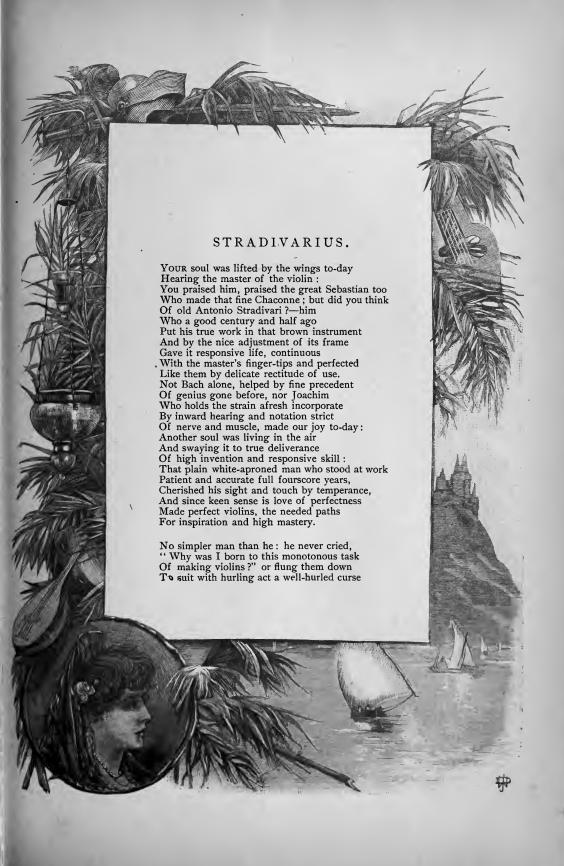


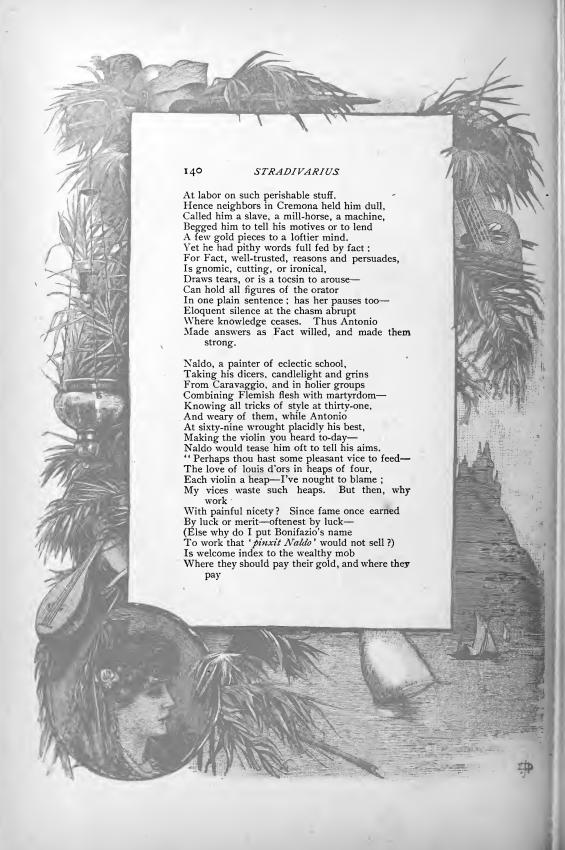


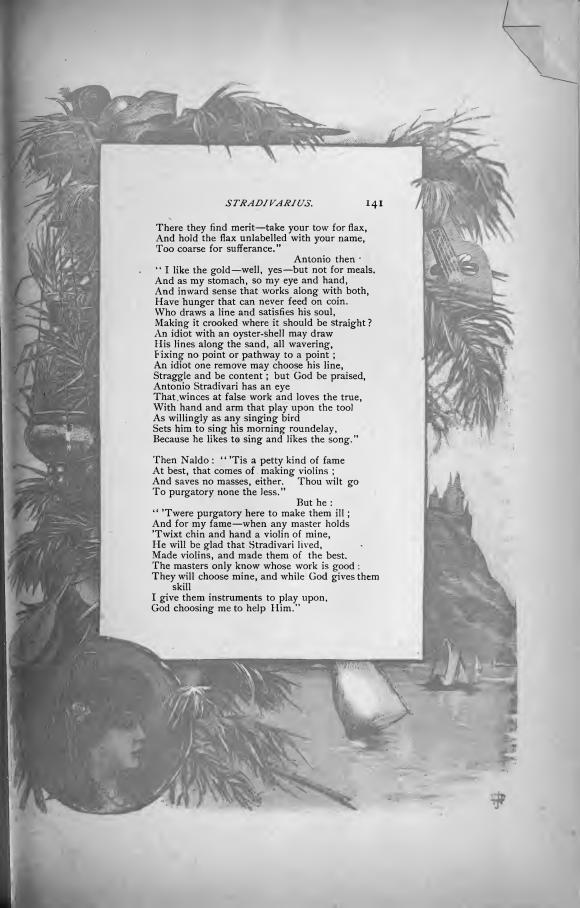


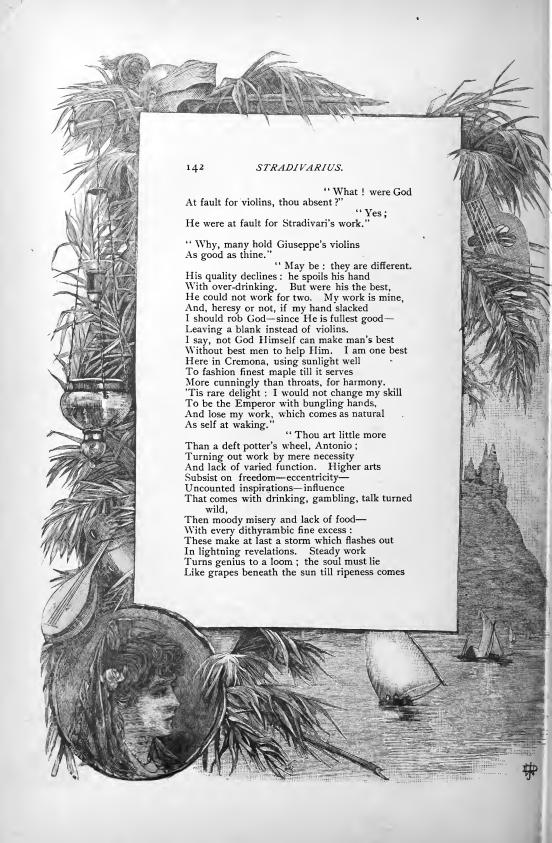


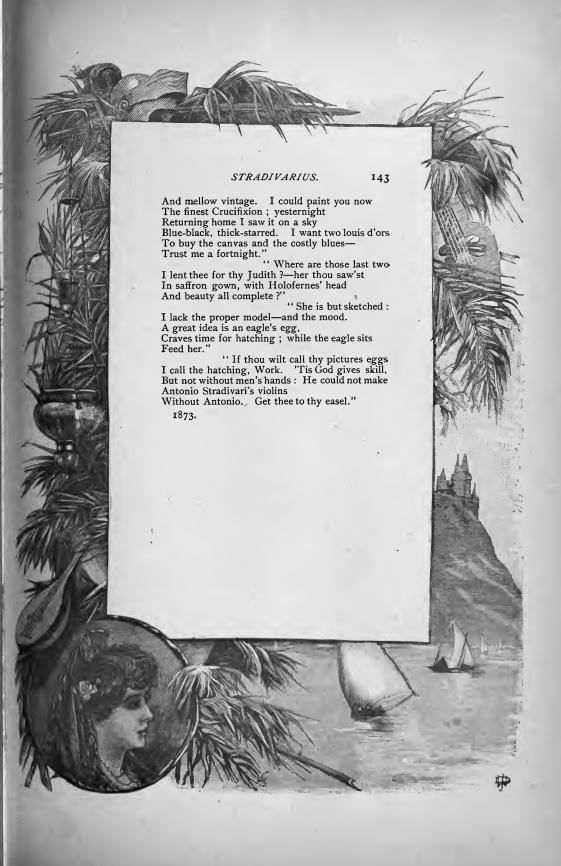


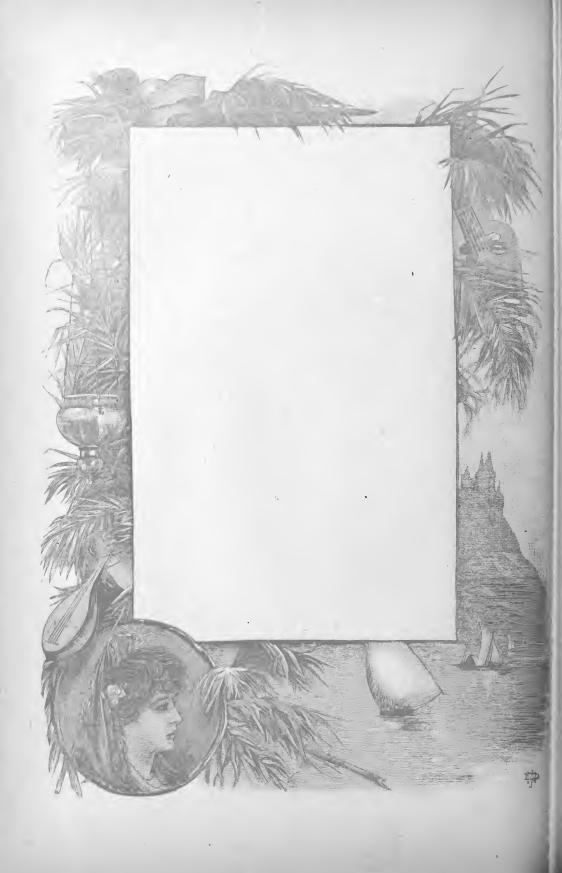


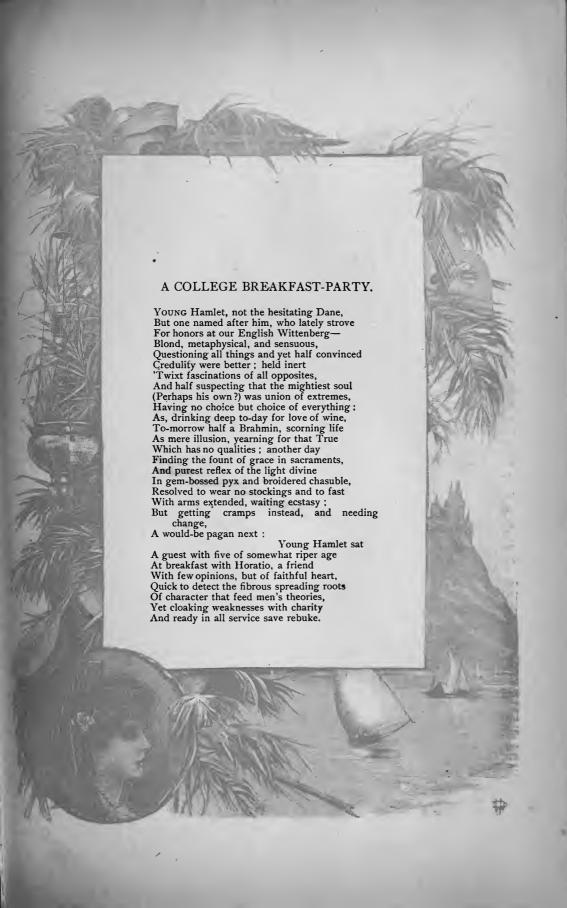


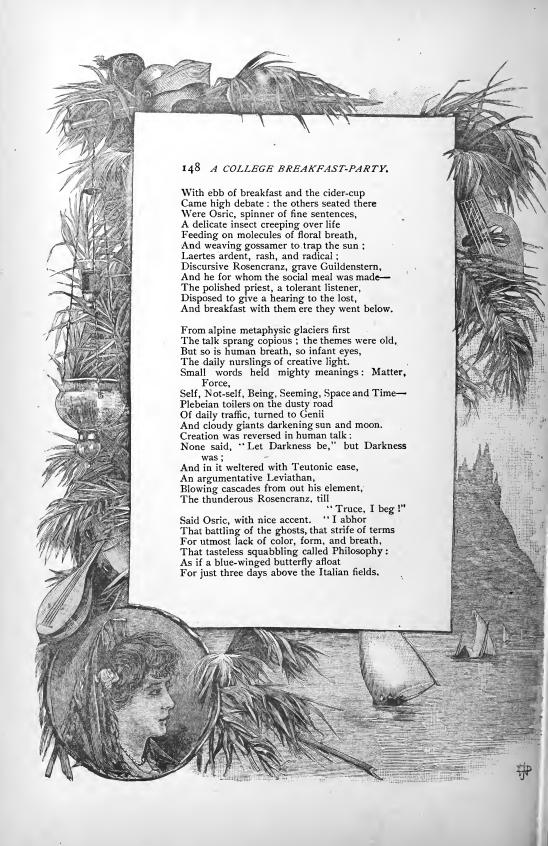


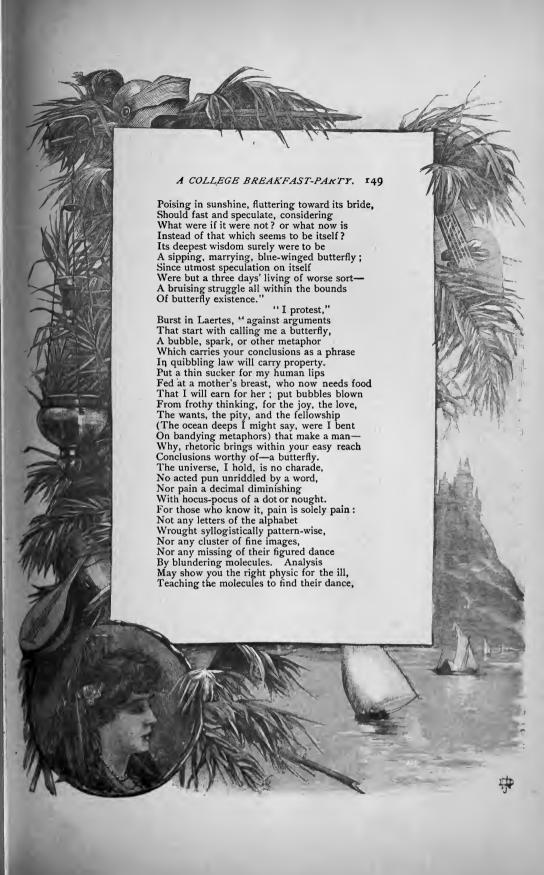


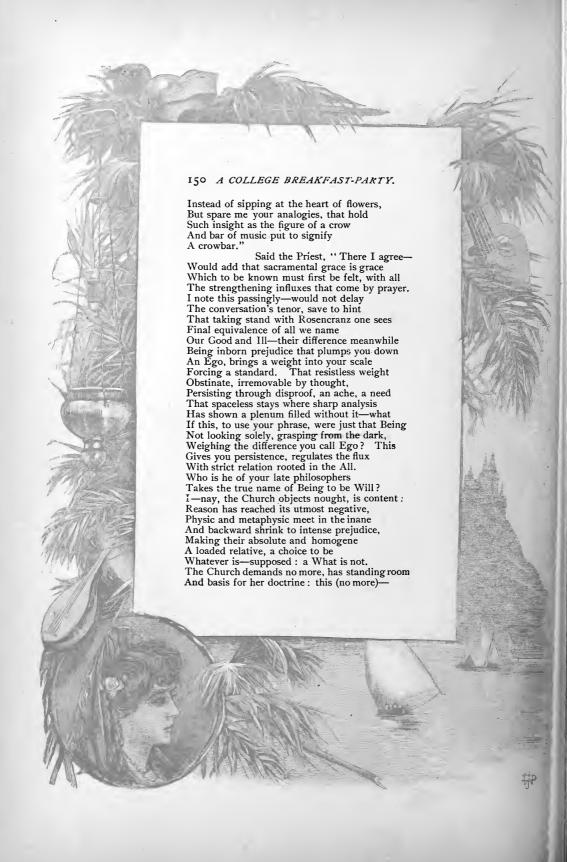




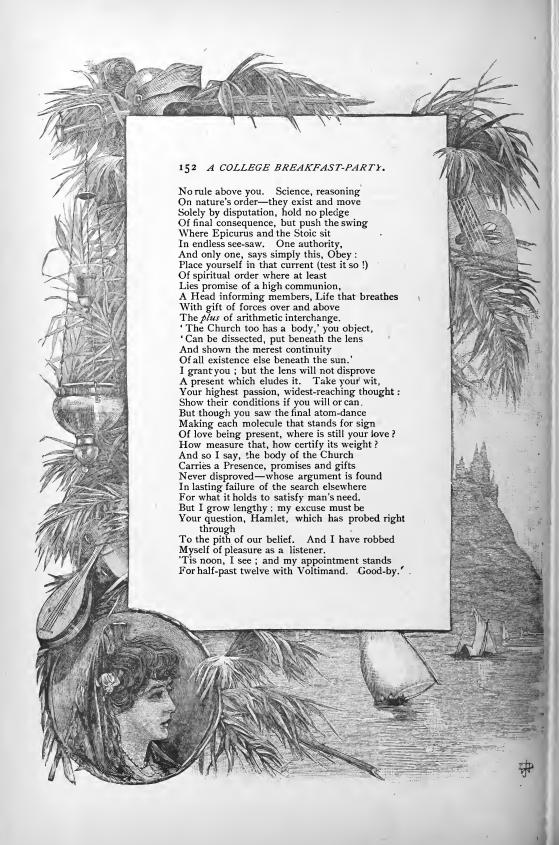


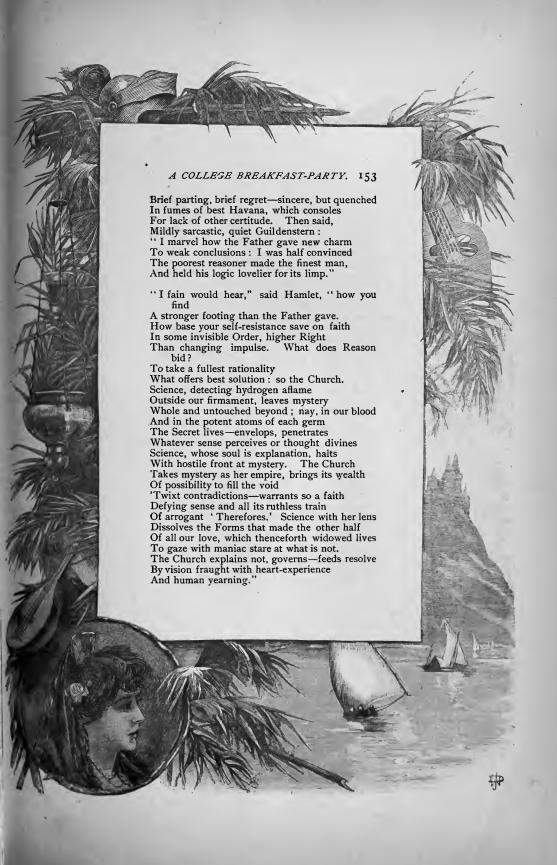




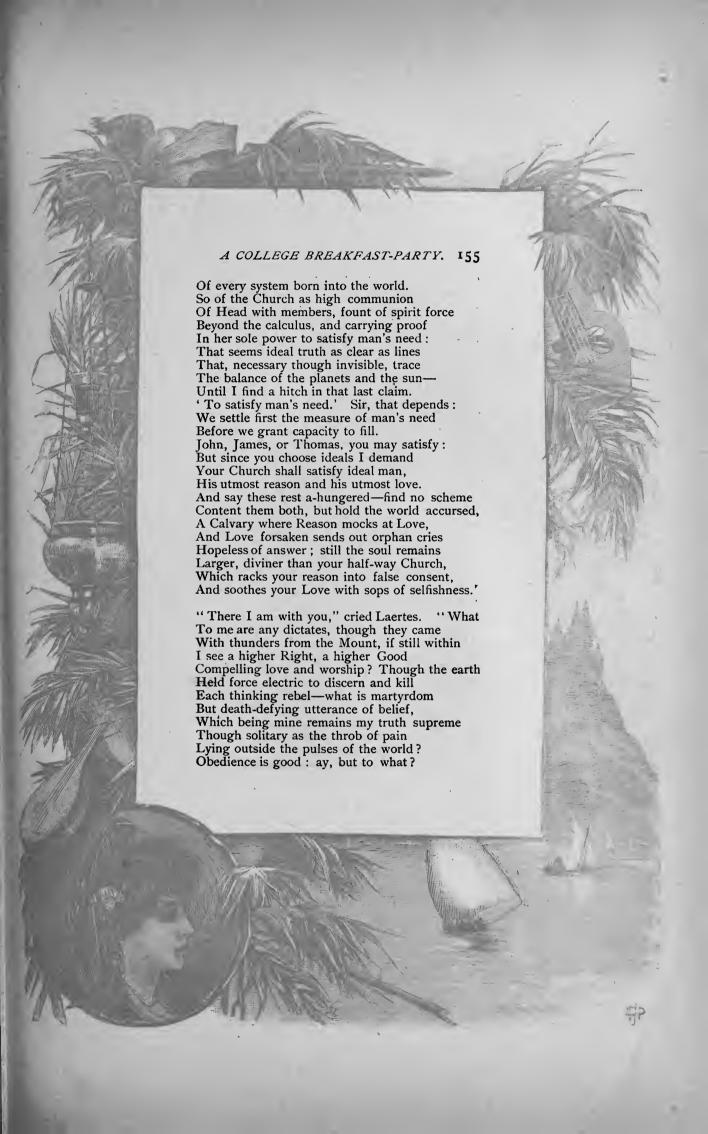


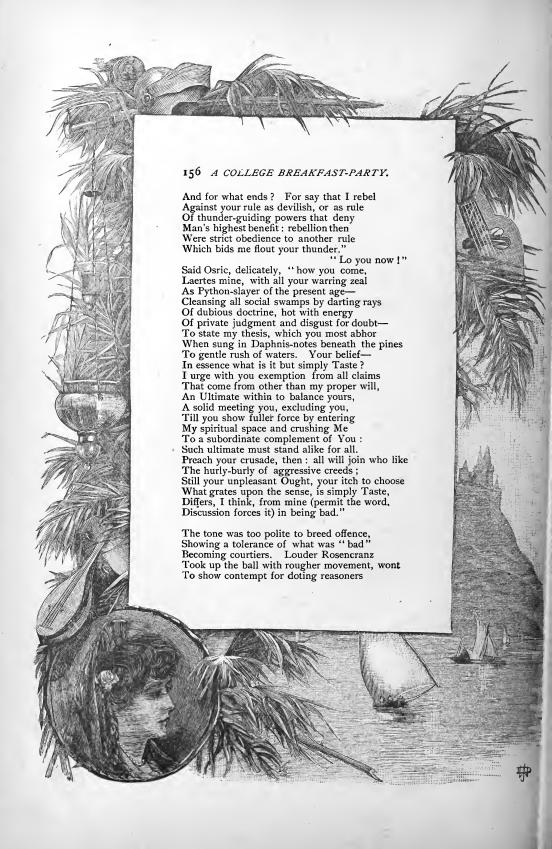


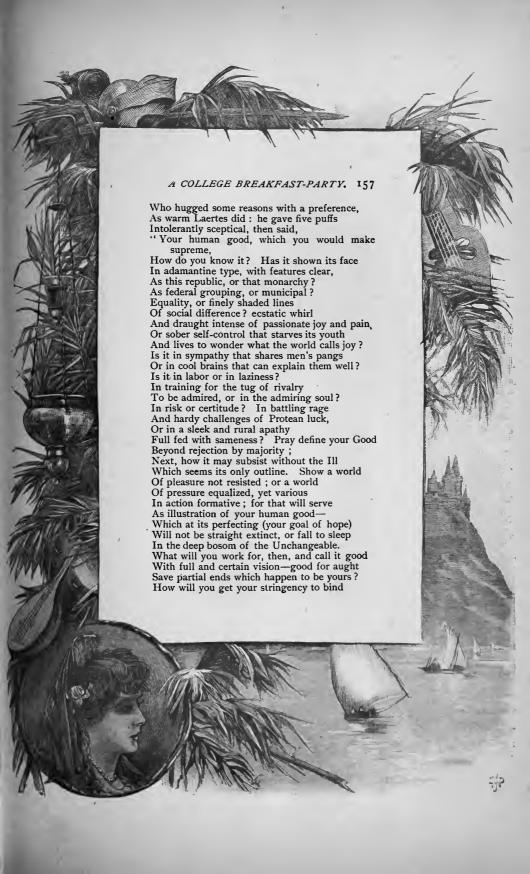


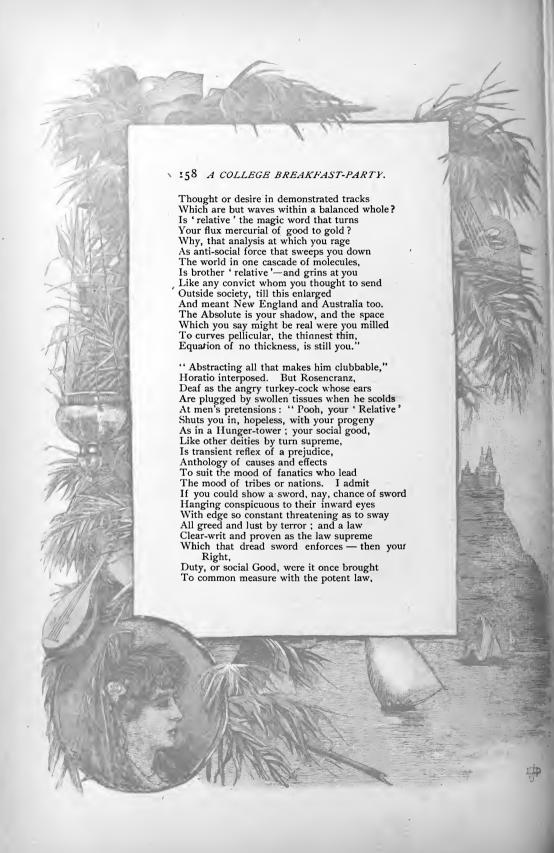


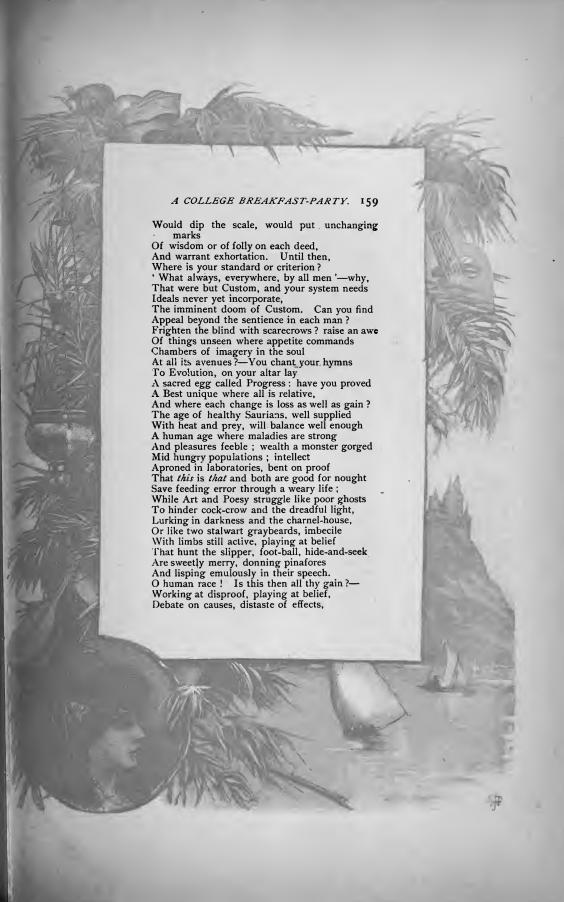


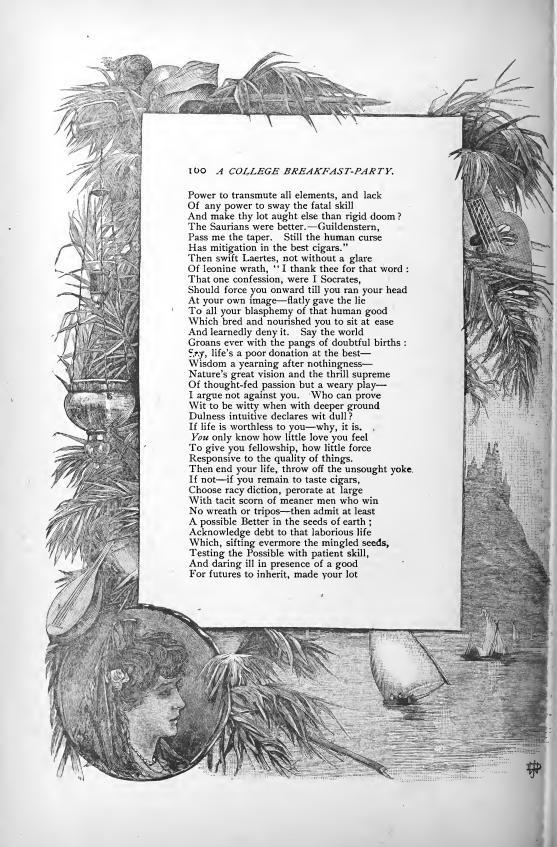


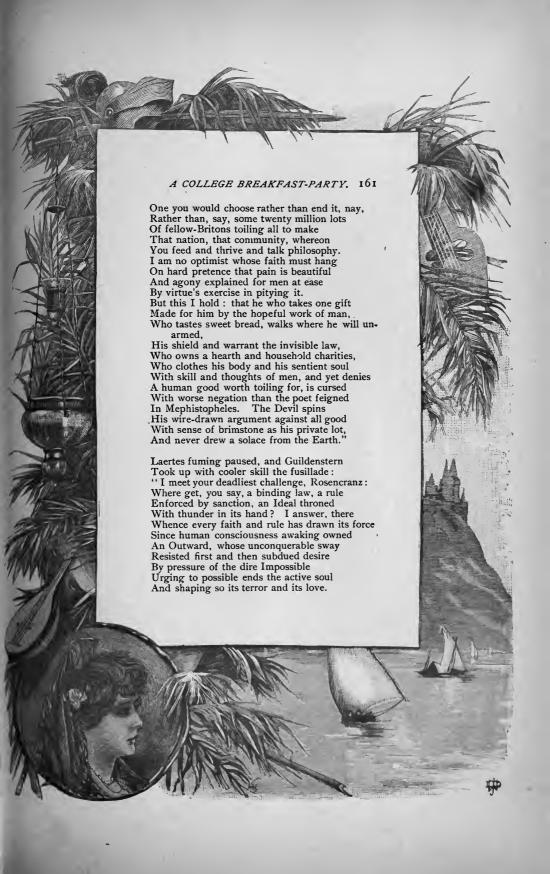


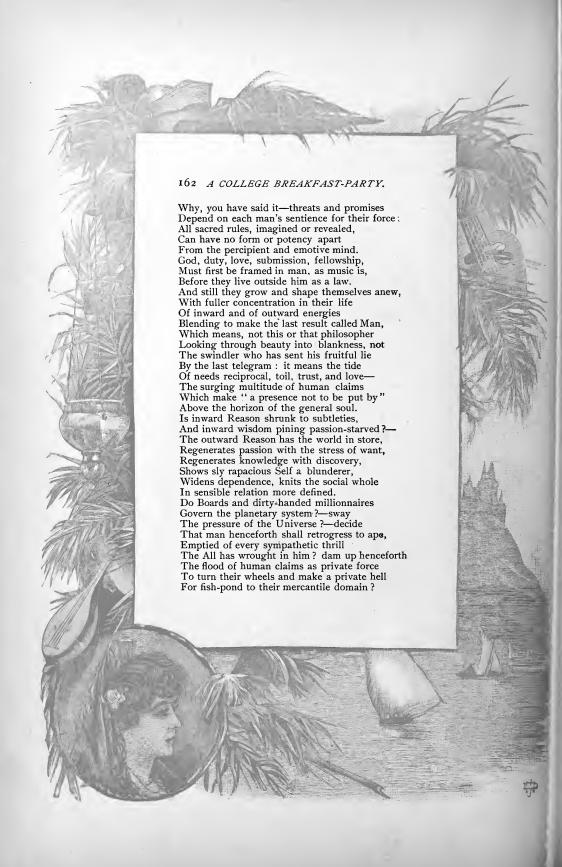


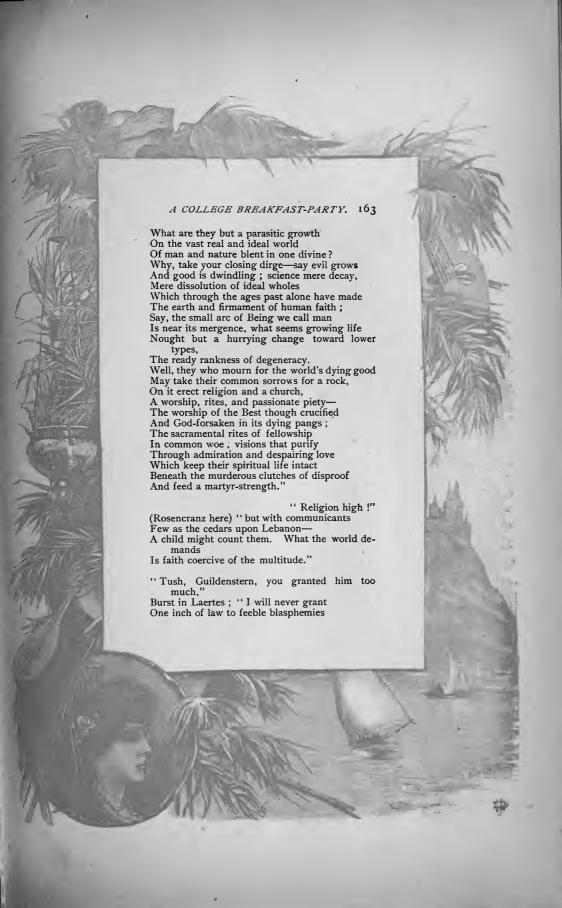


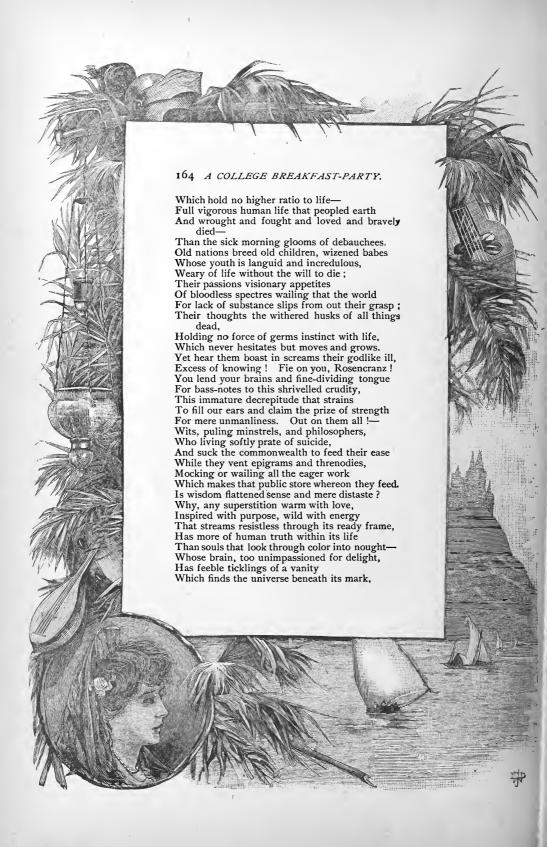


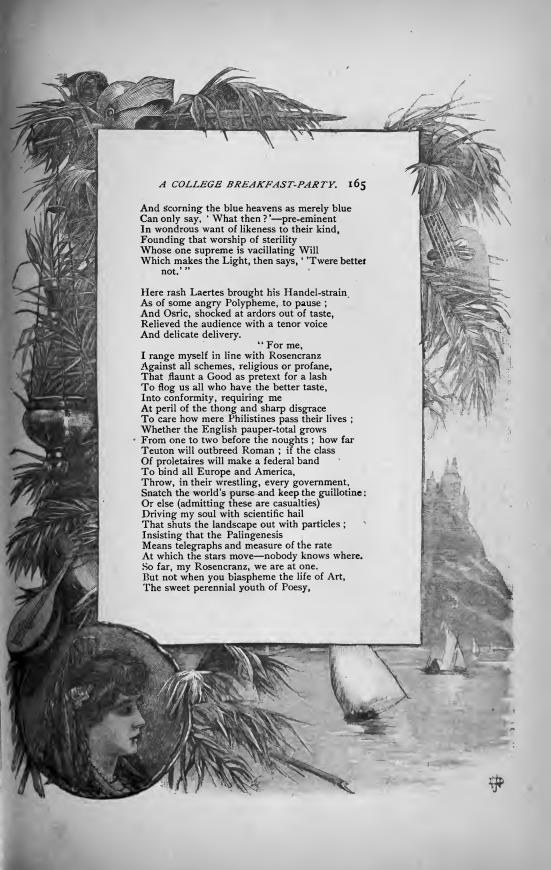


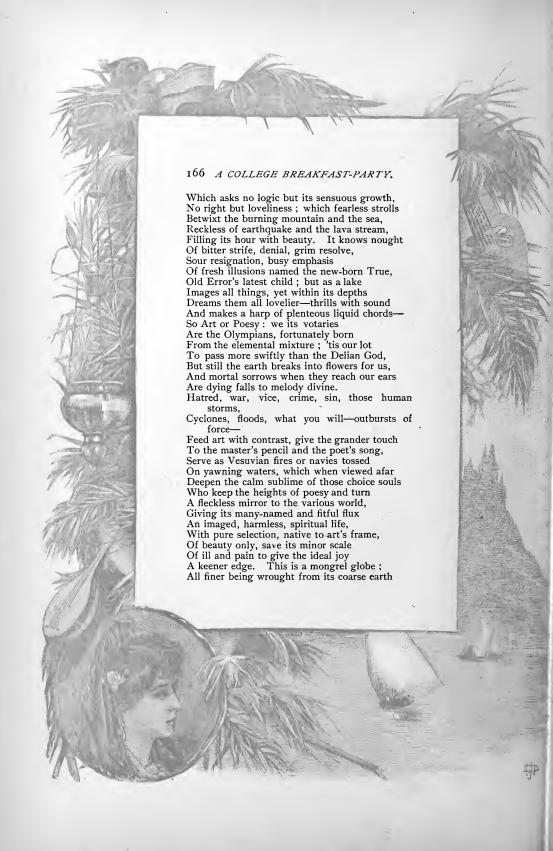


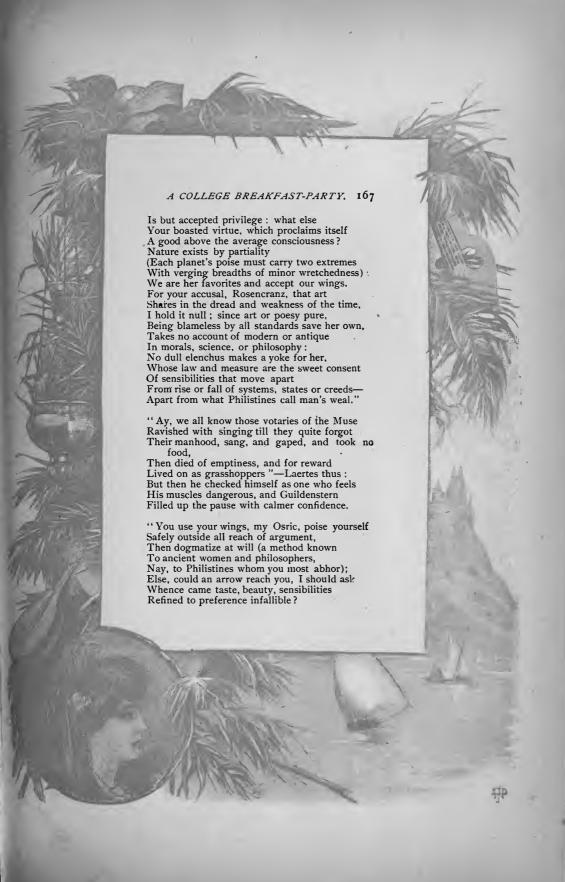


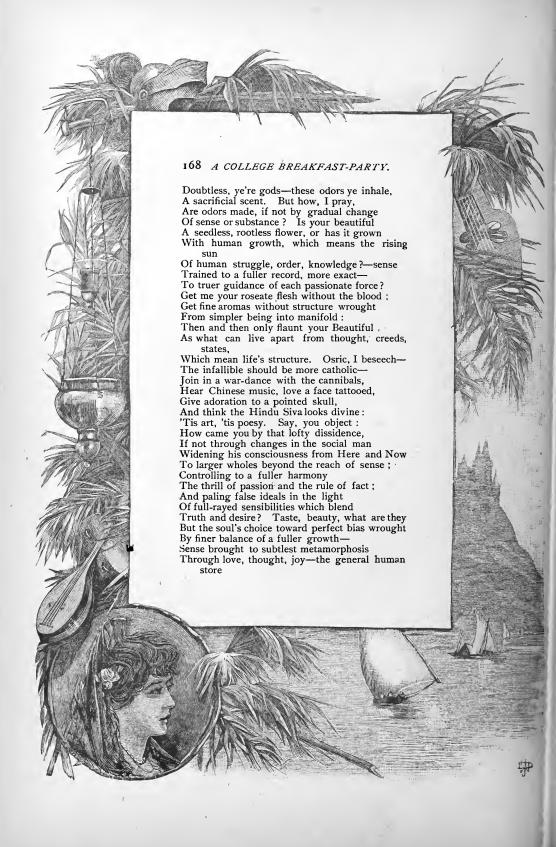


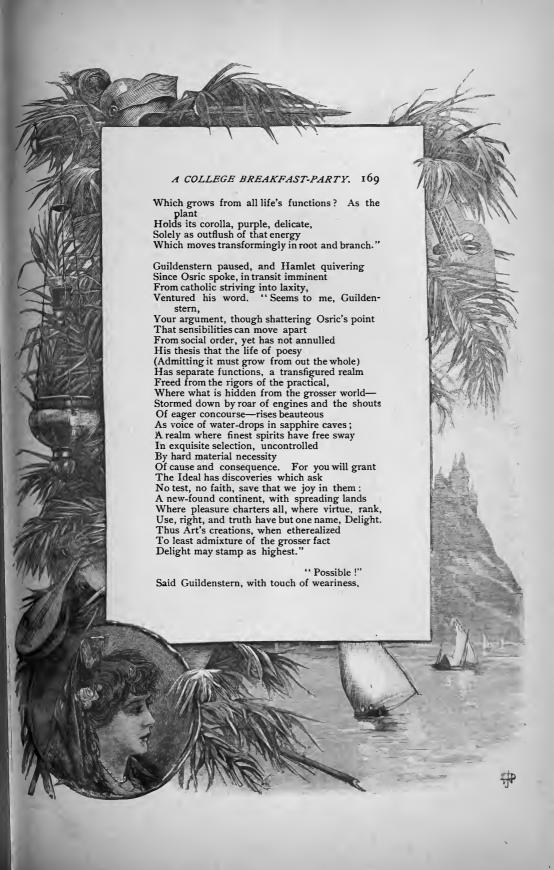


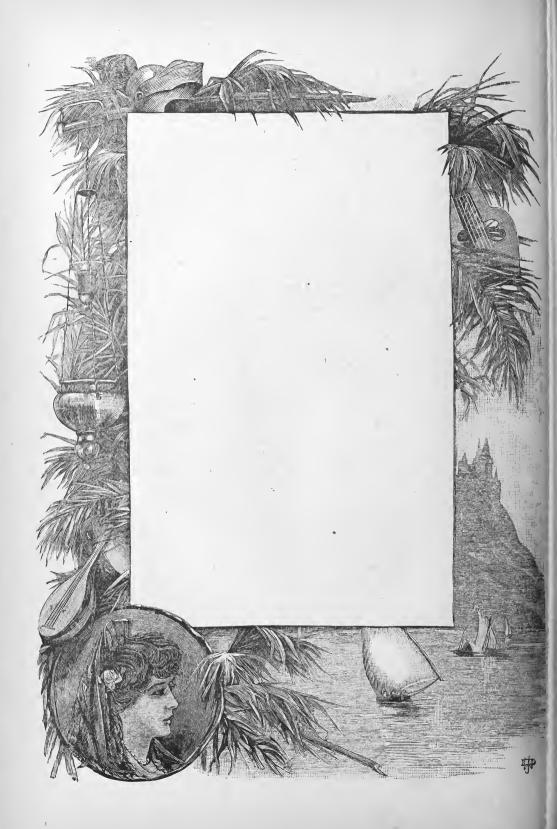


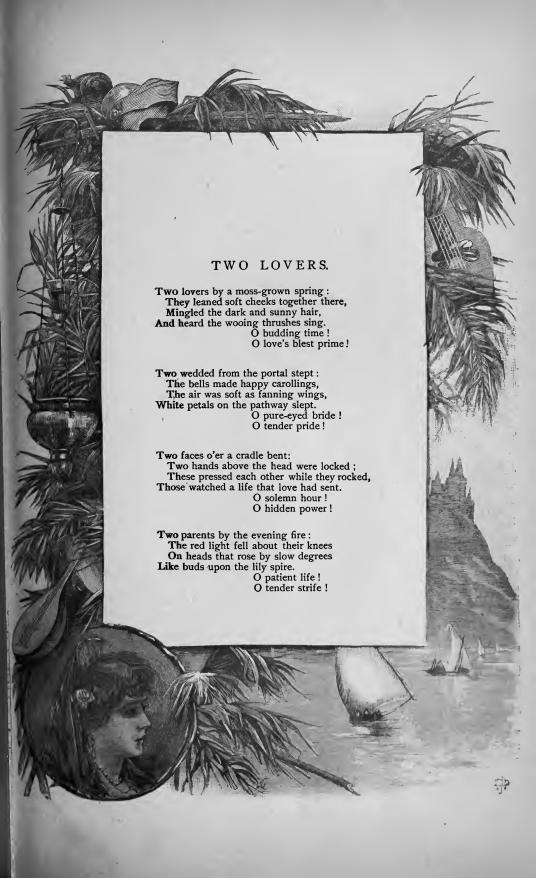


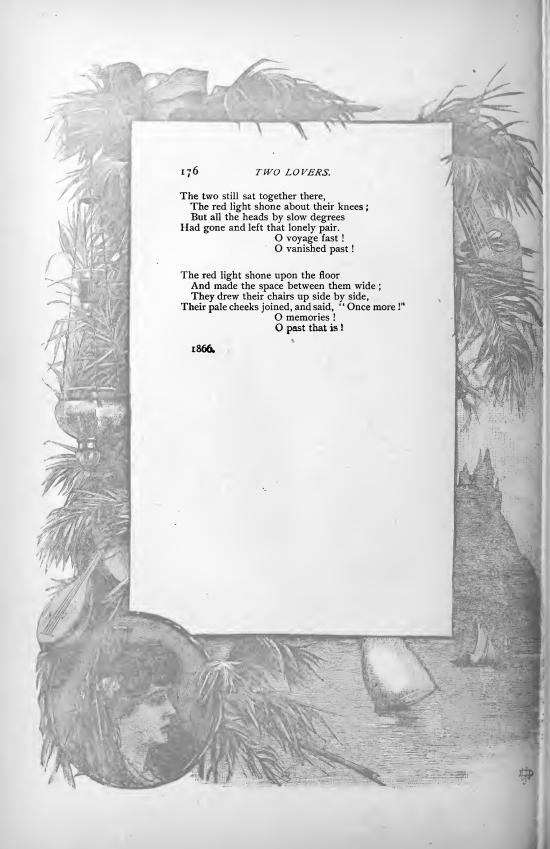


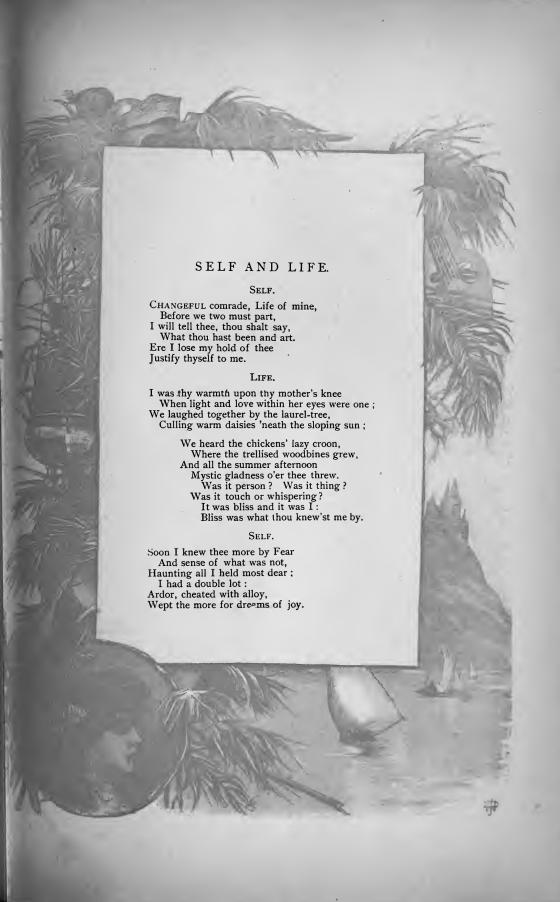


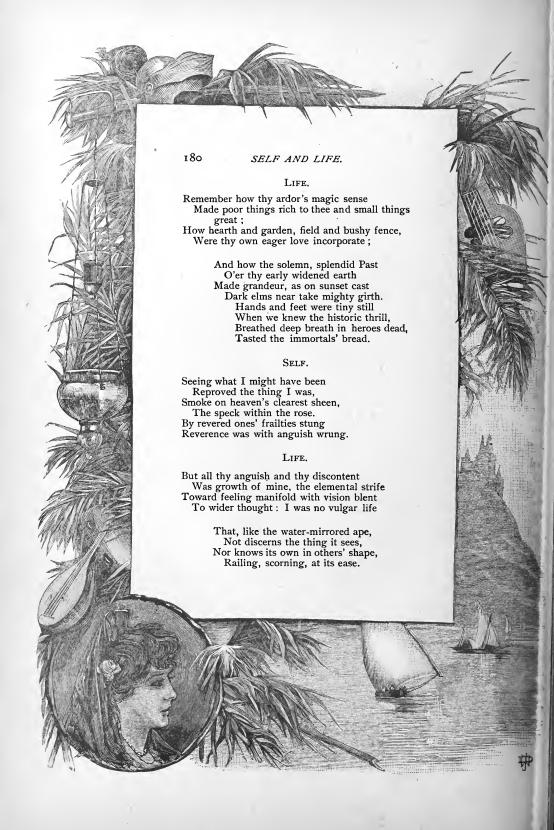


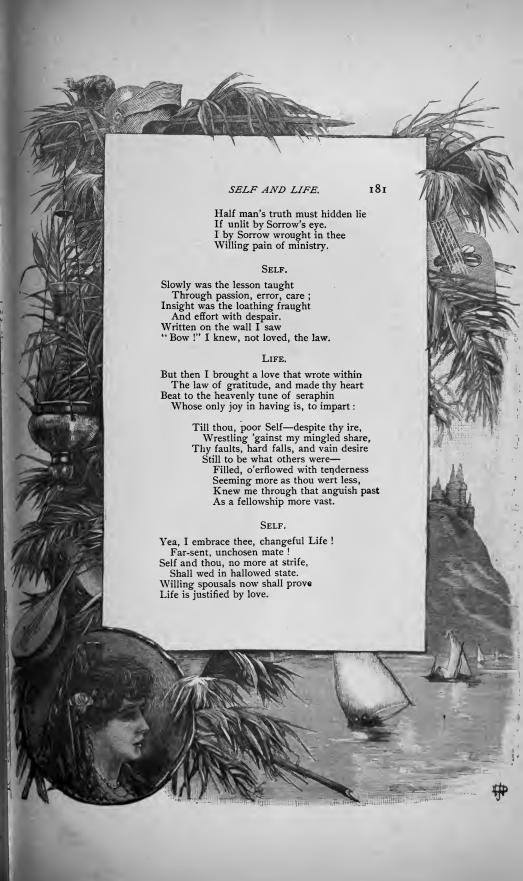


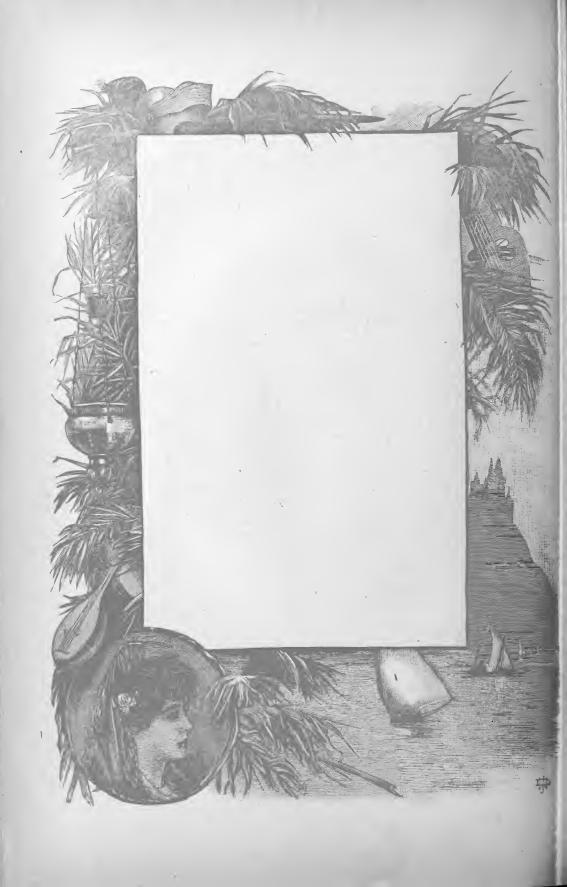


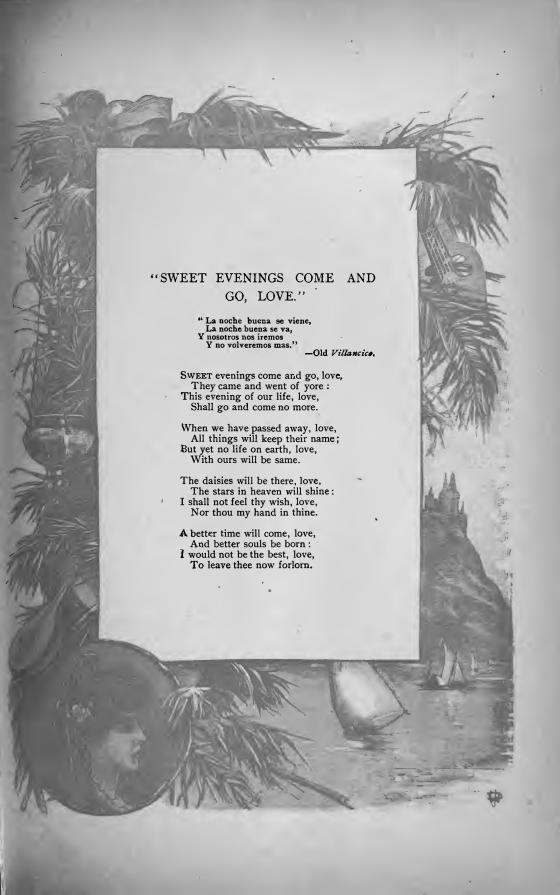


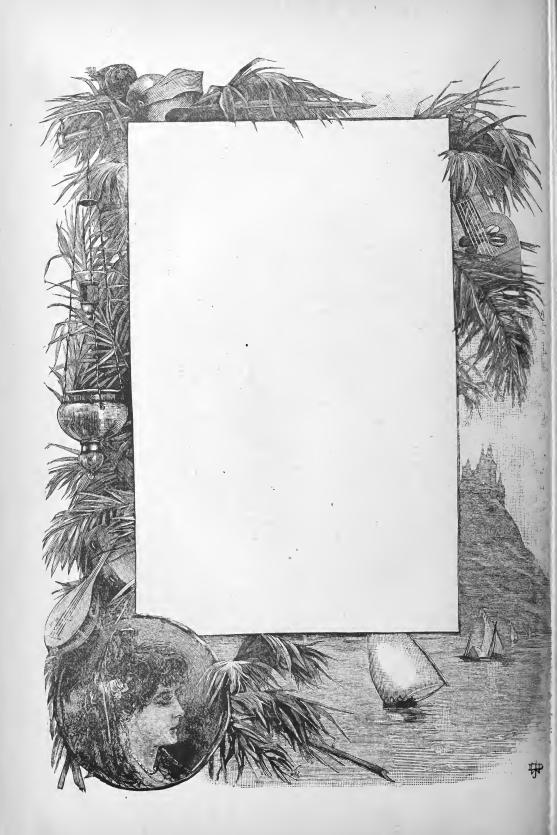


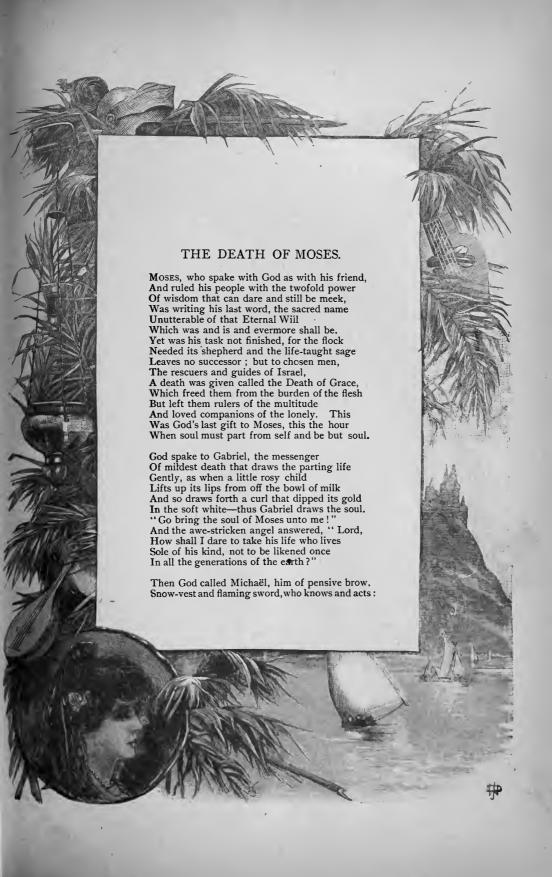


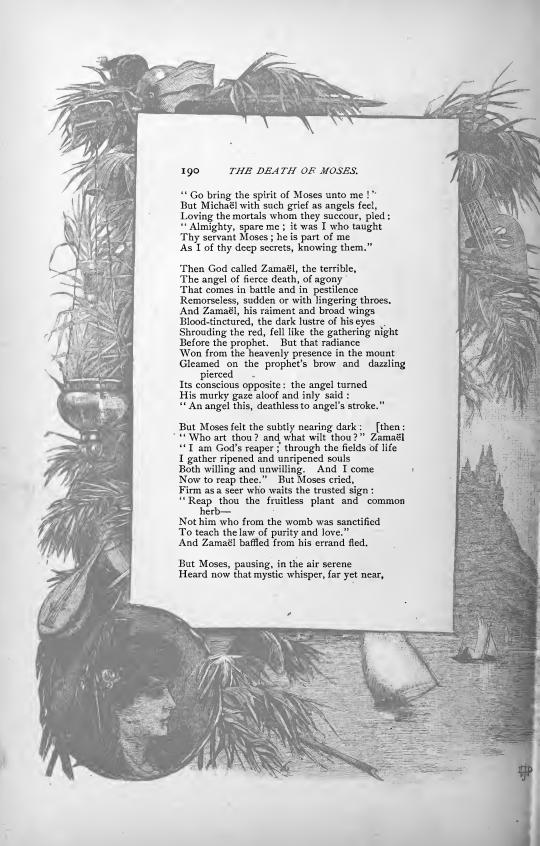


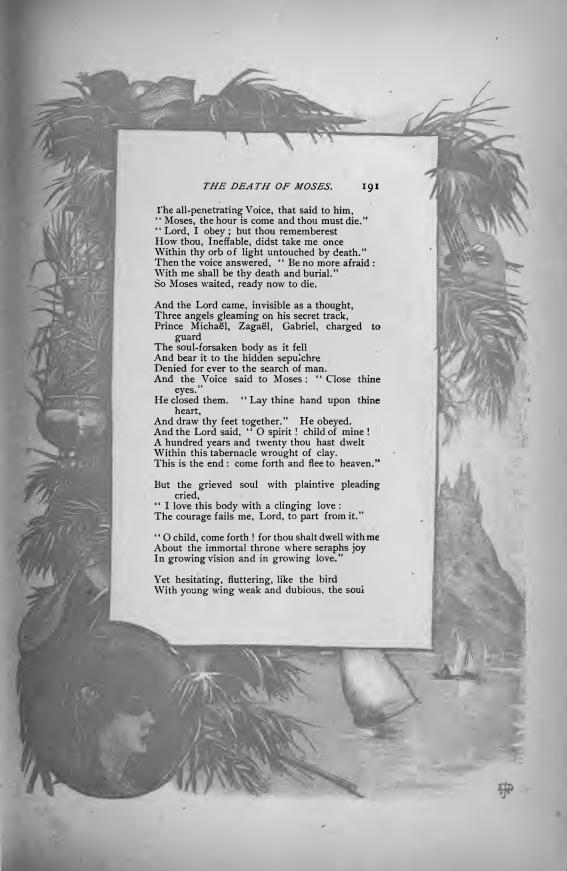


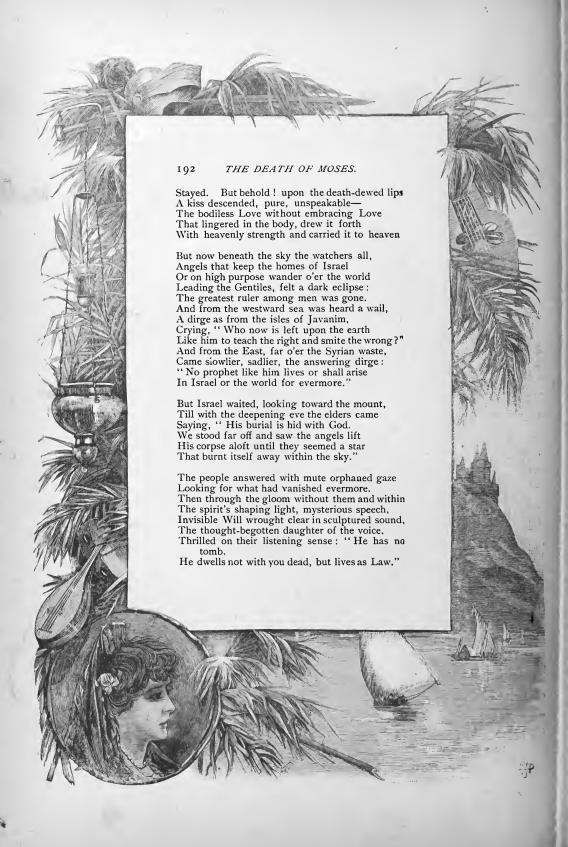


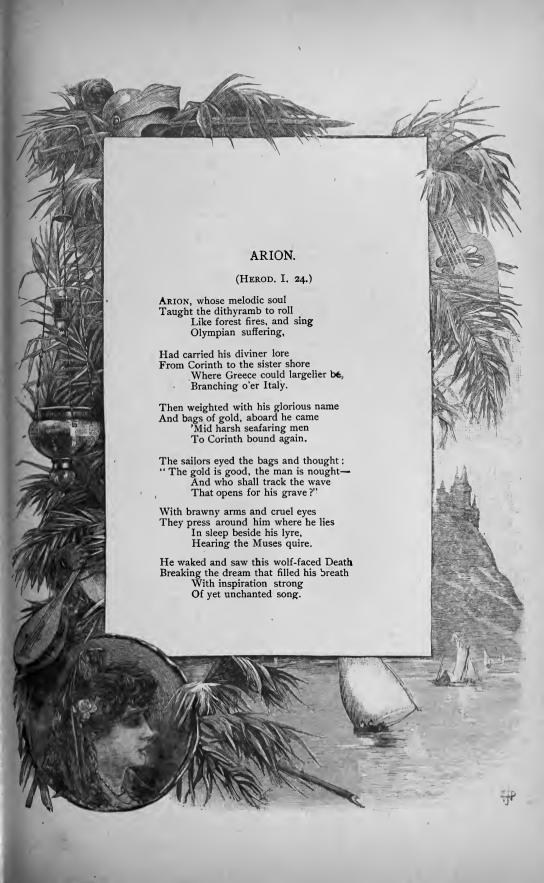


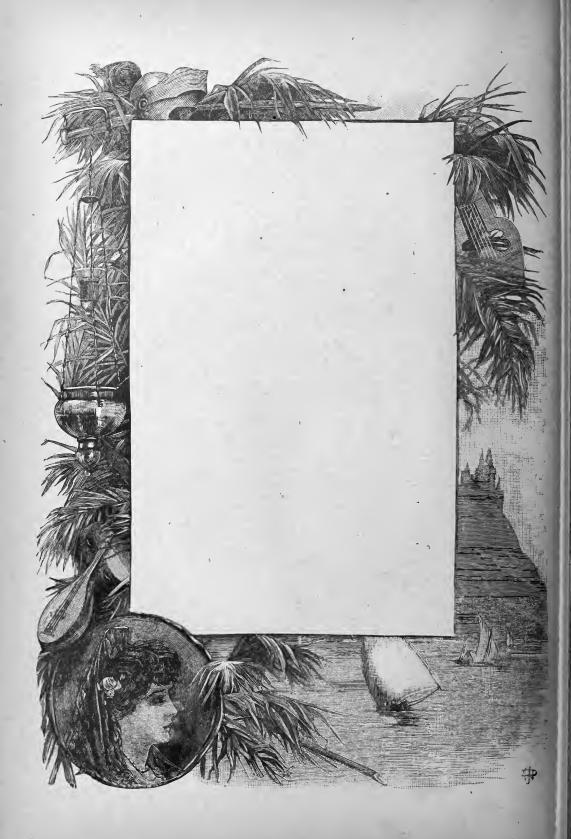


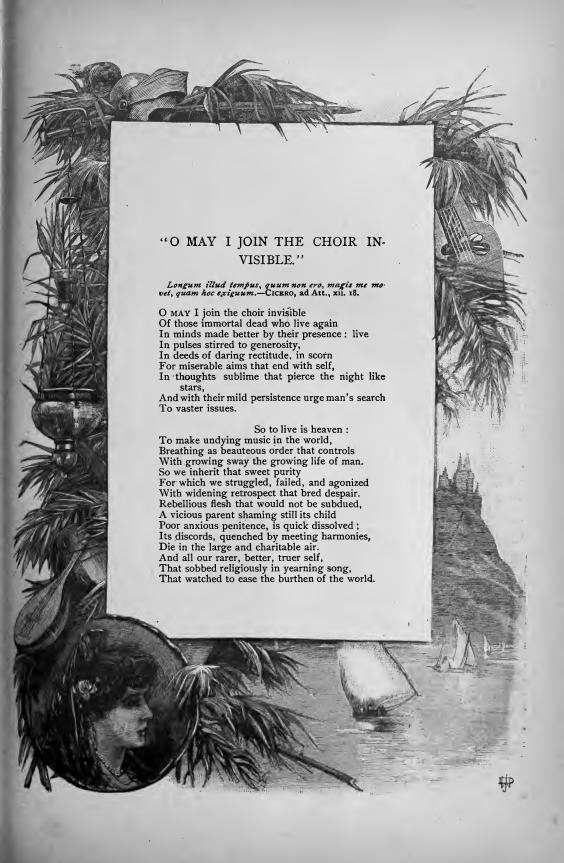


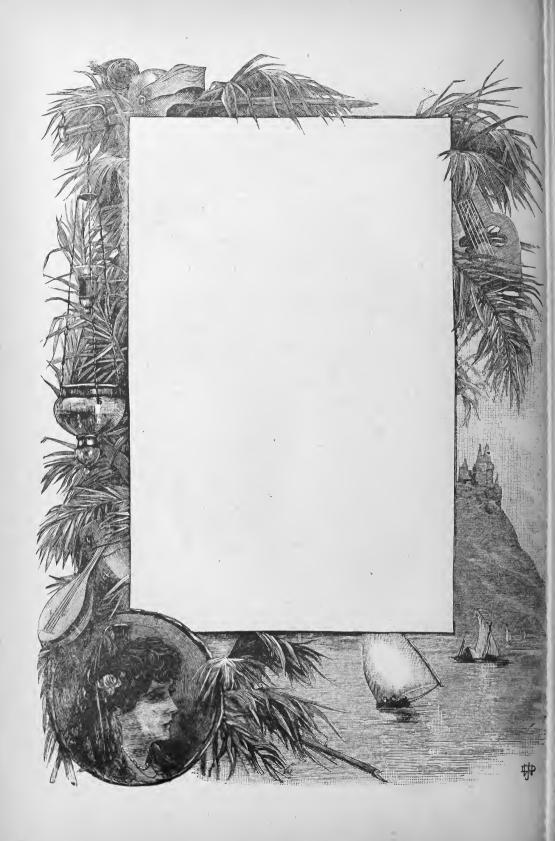




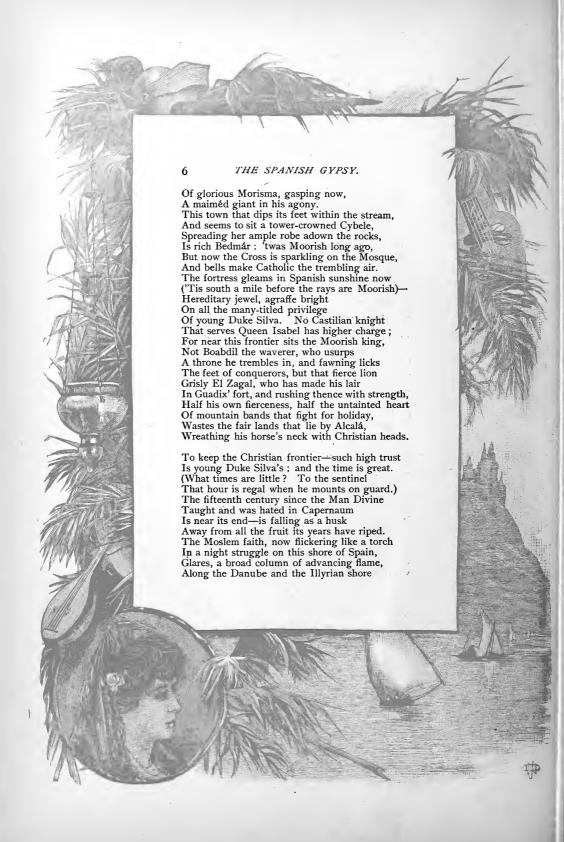


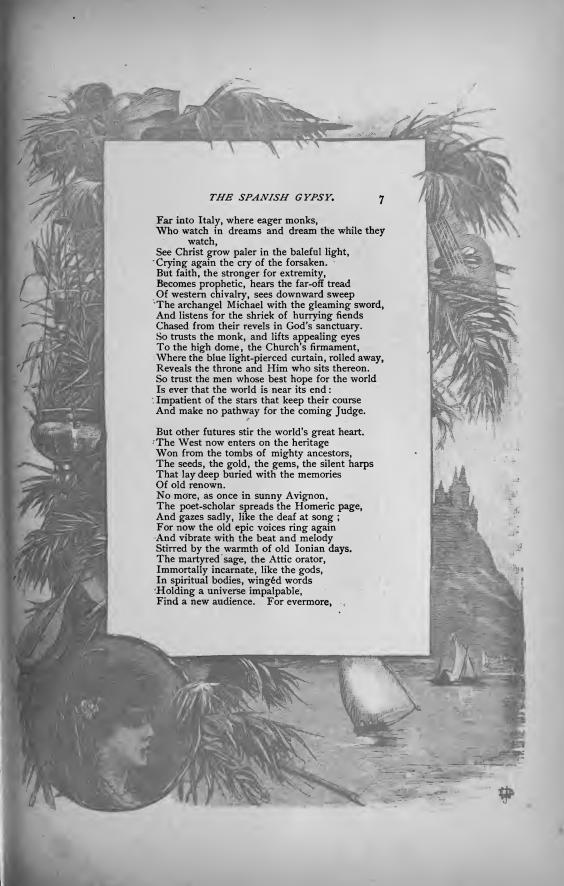


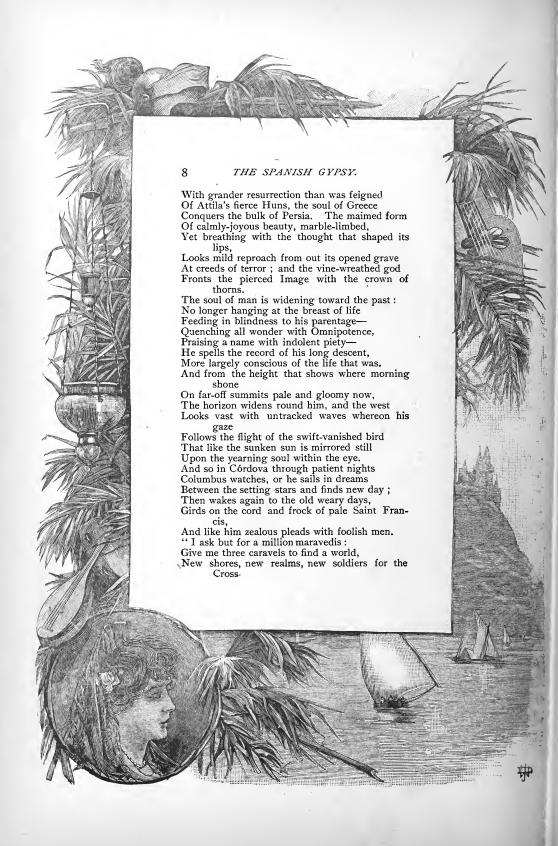


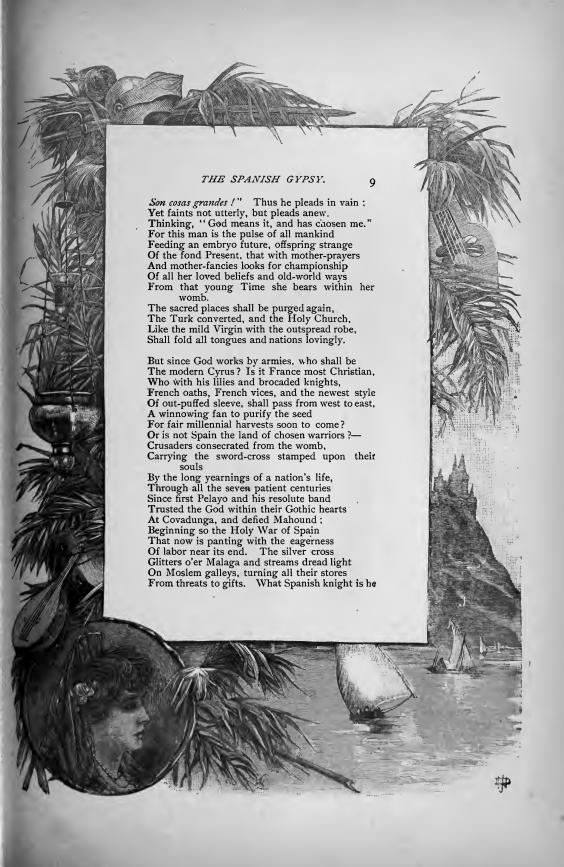


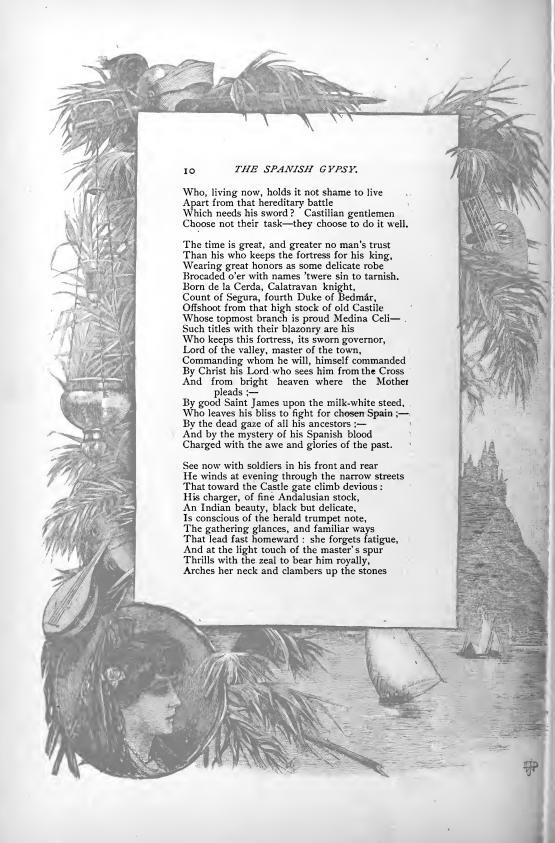


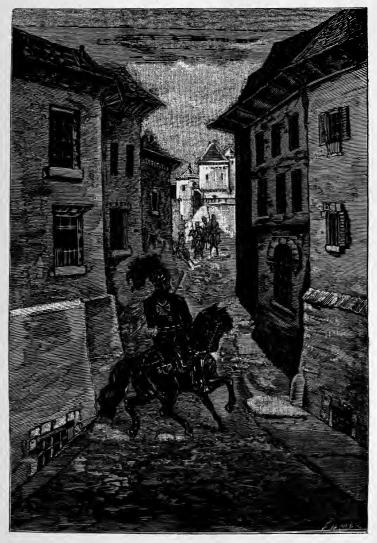




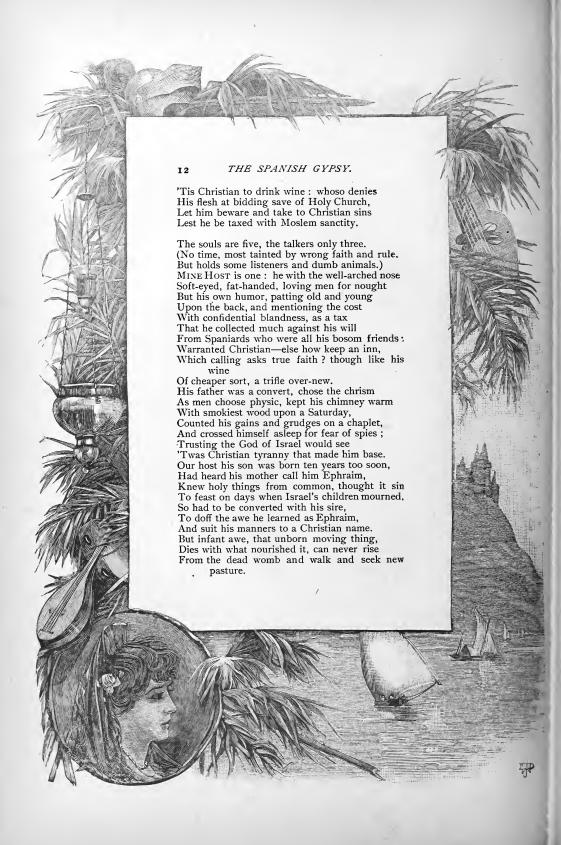


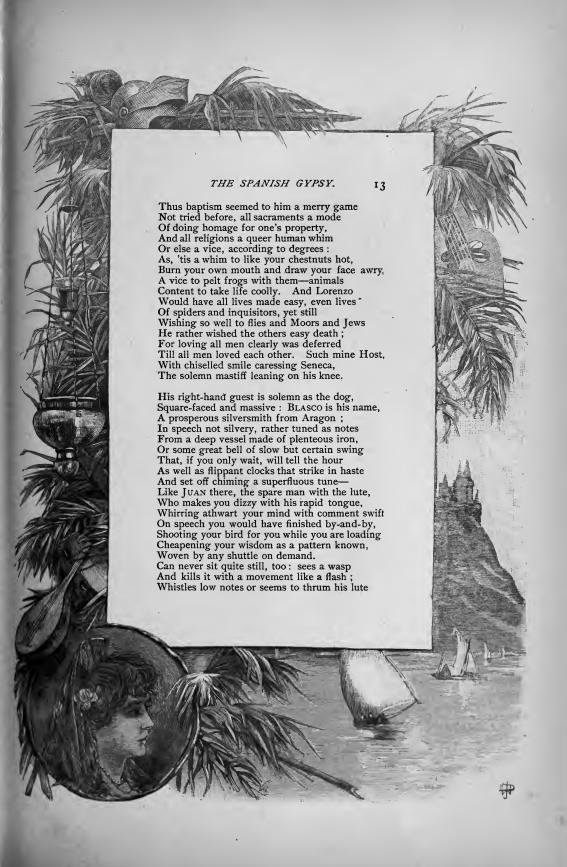


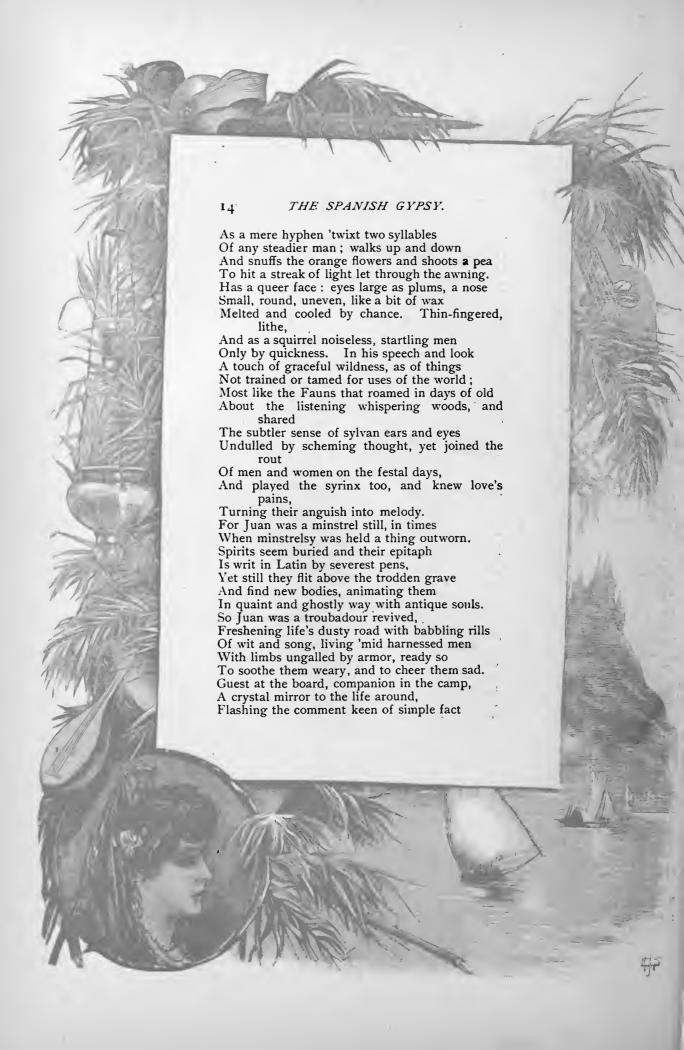


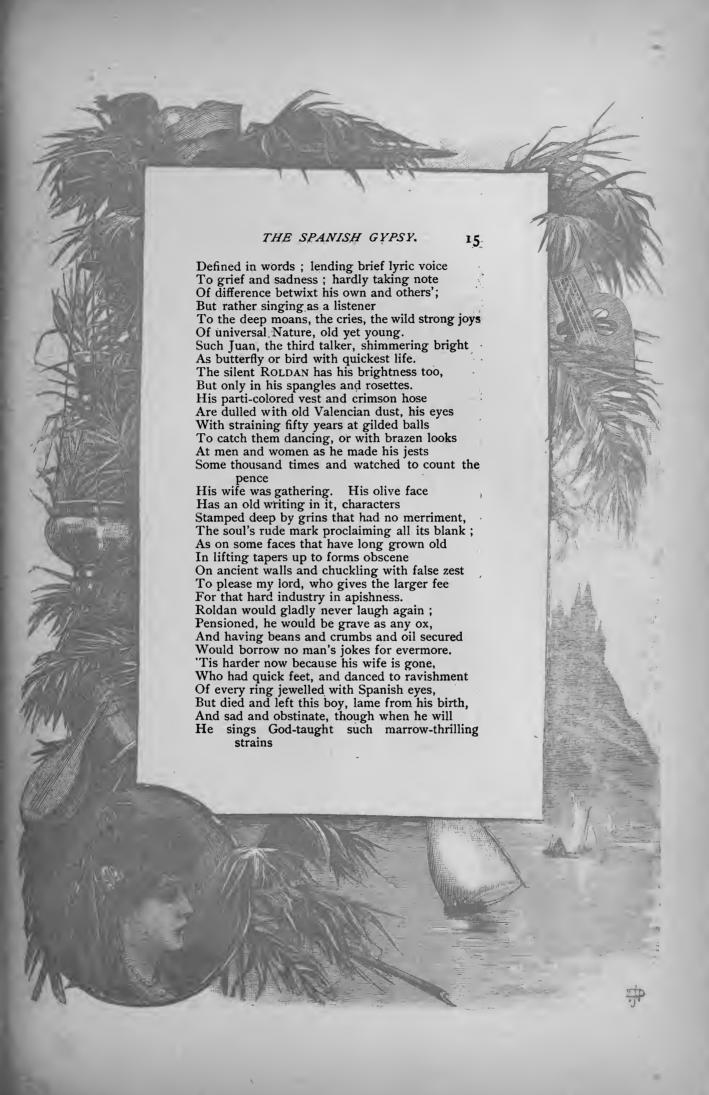


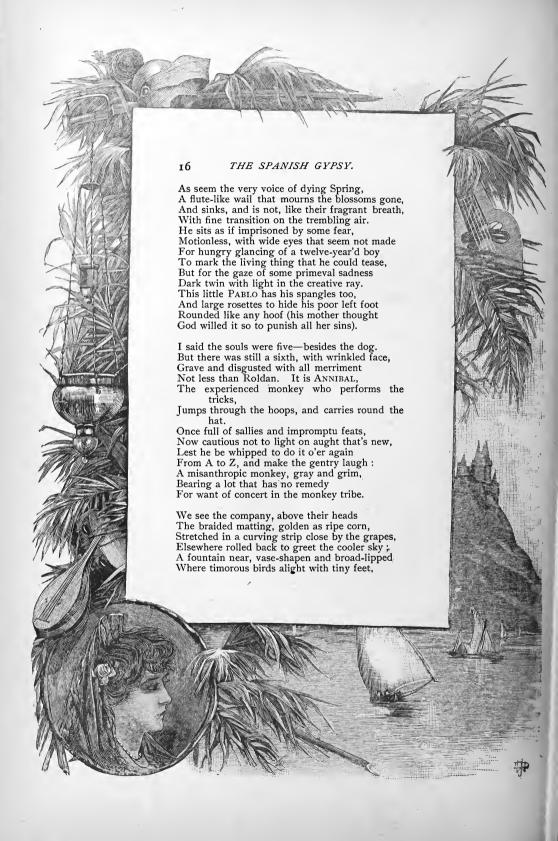
"Night-black the charger, black the rider's plume."-Page 11.

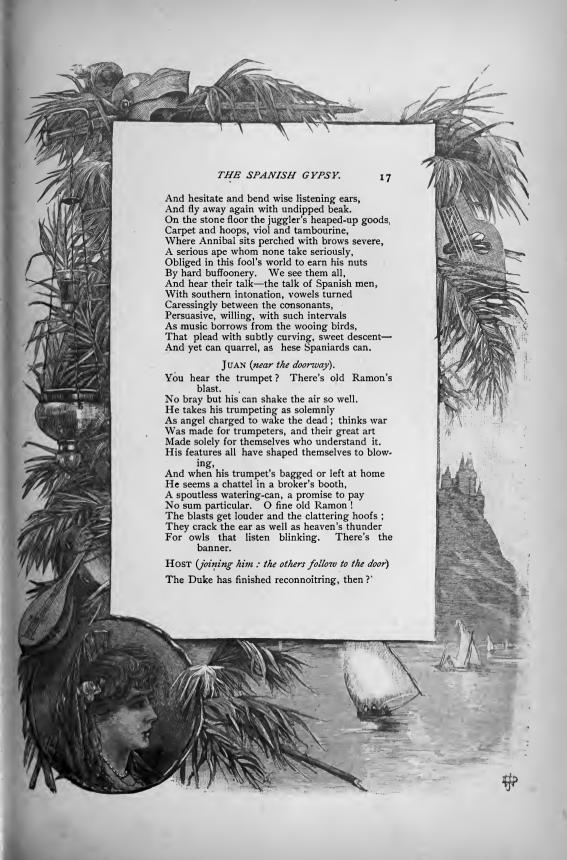


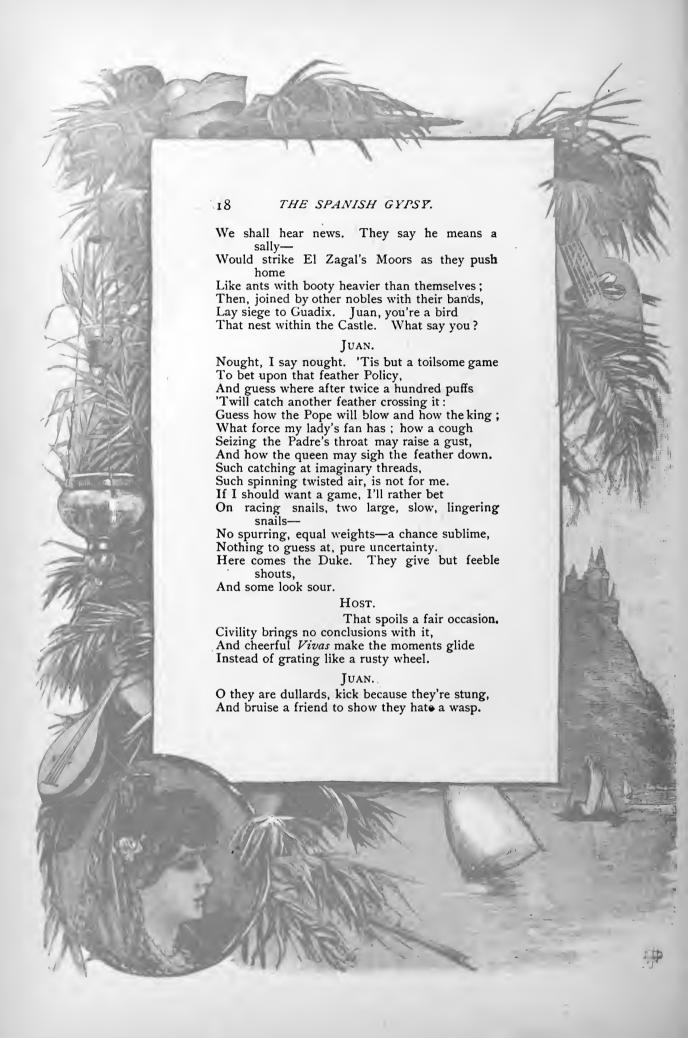


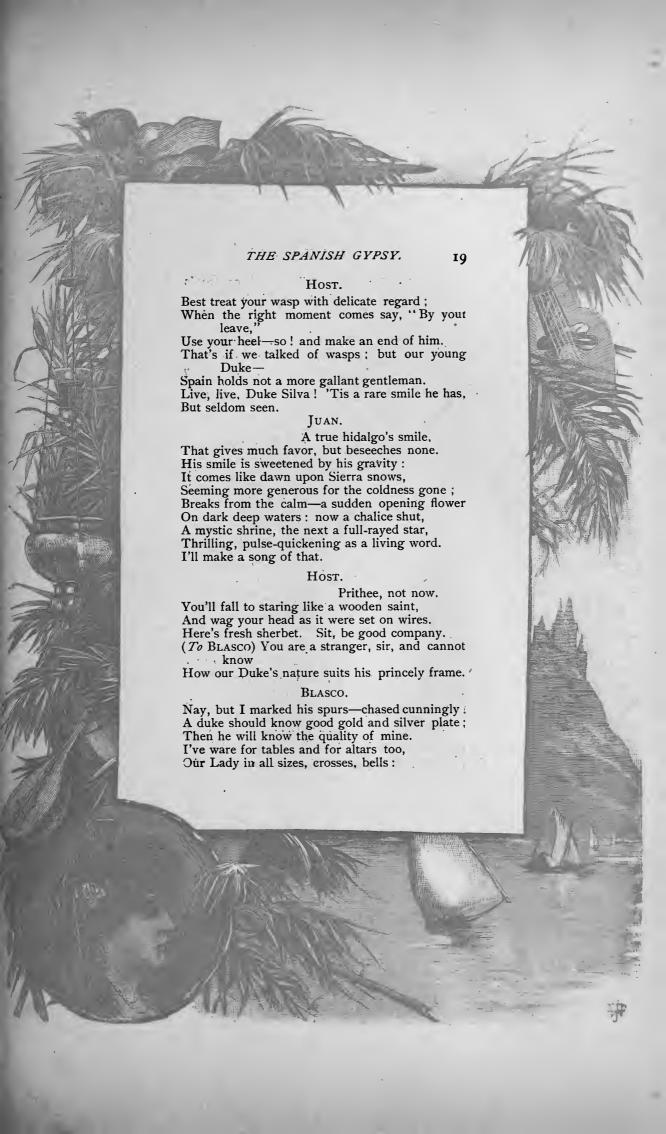


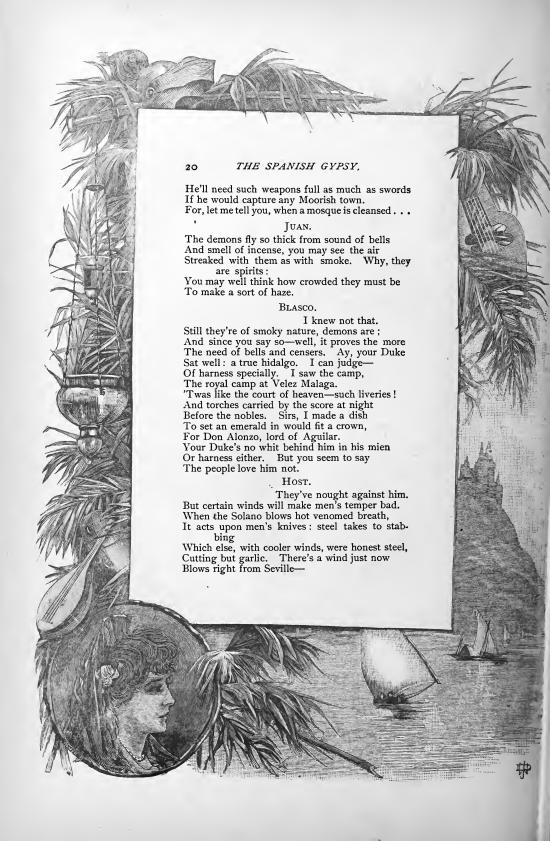


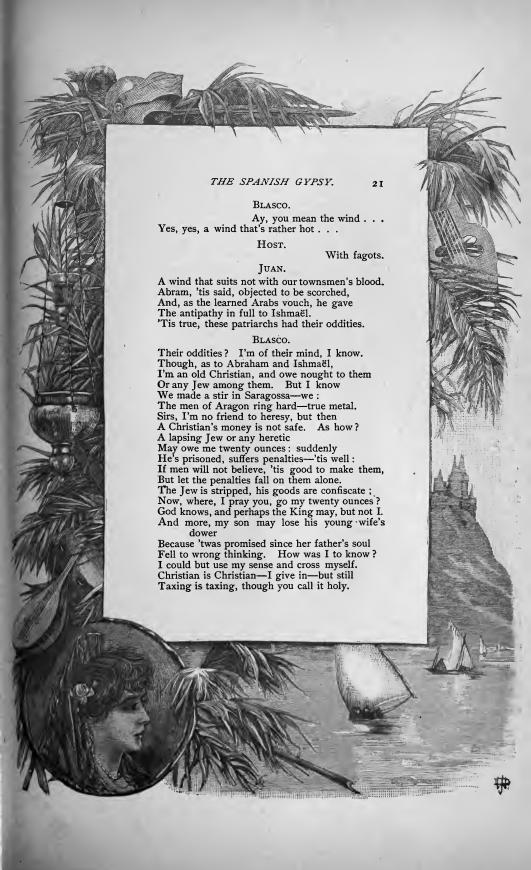


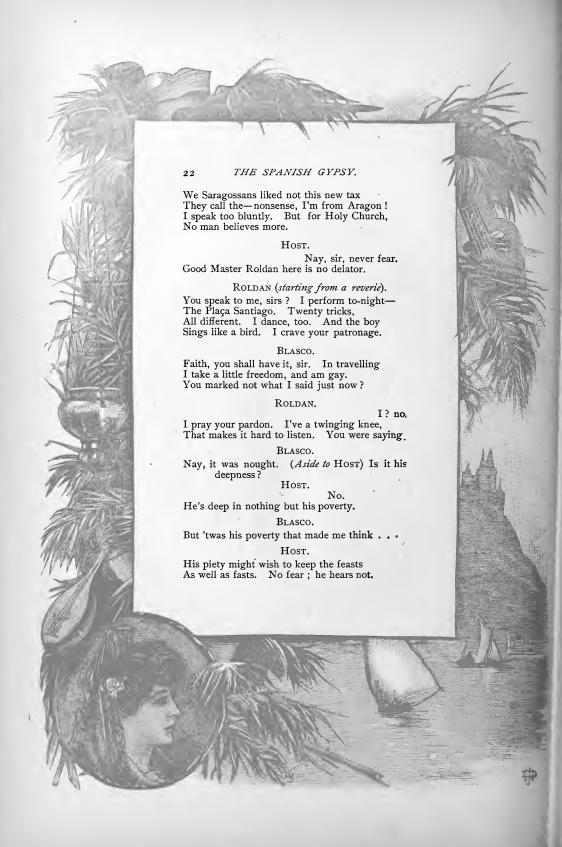


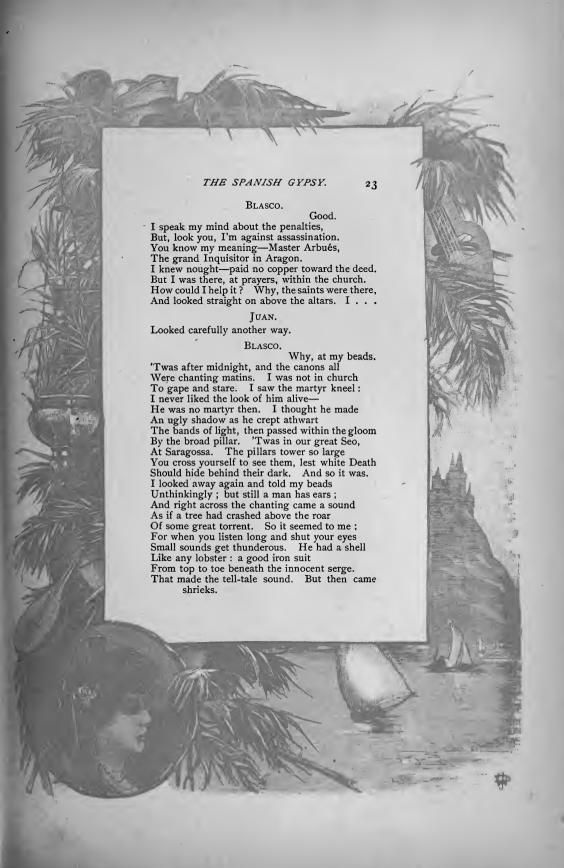


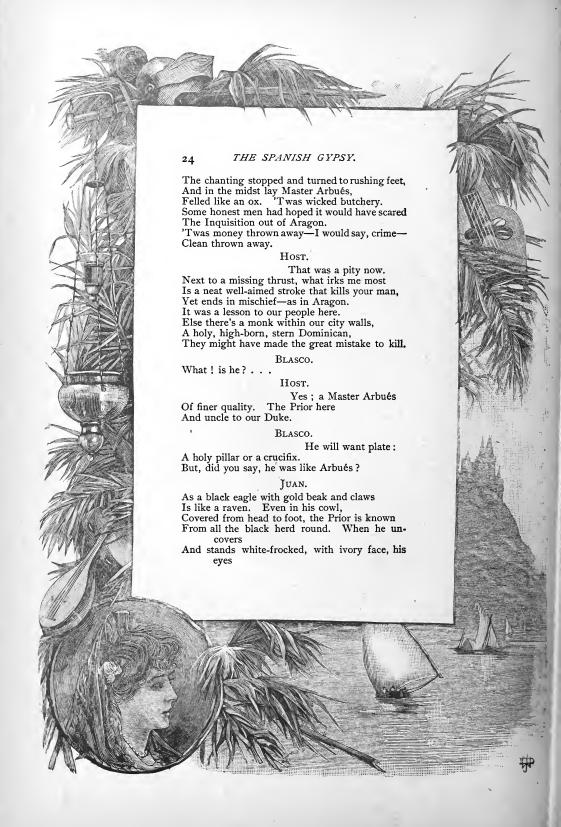


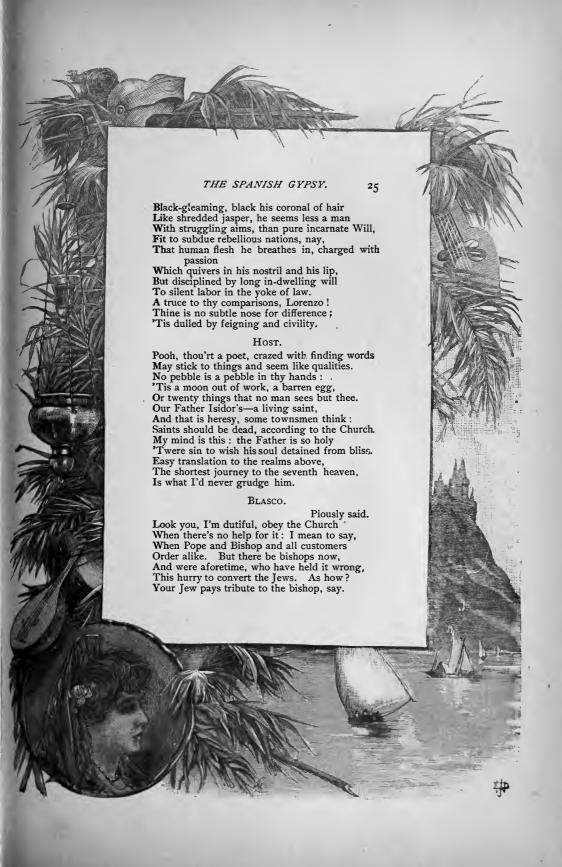


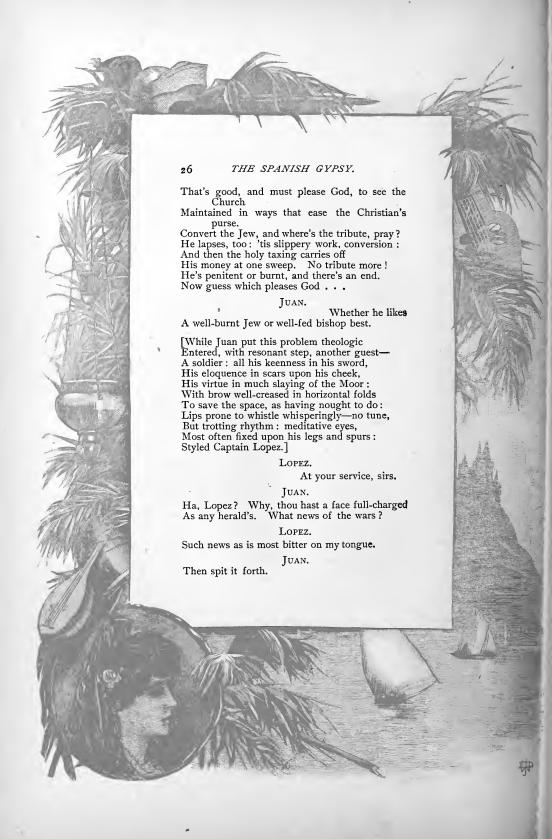


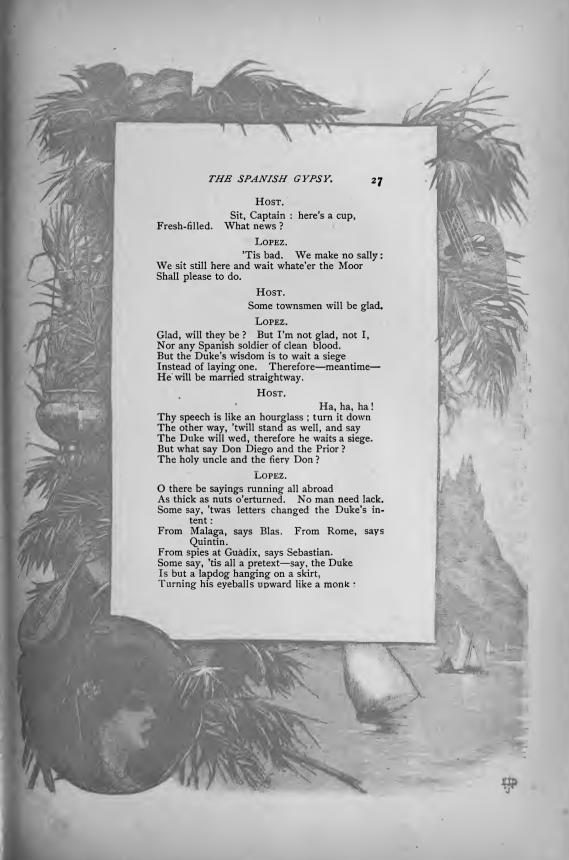


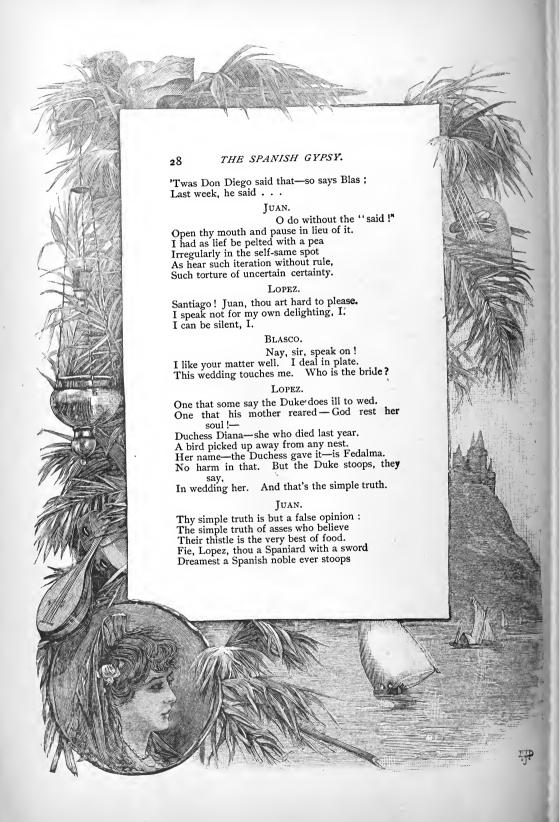


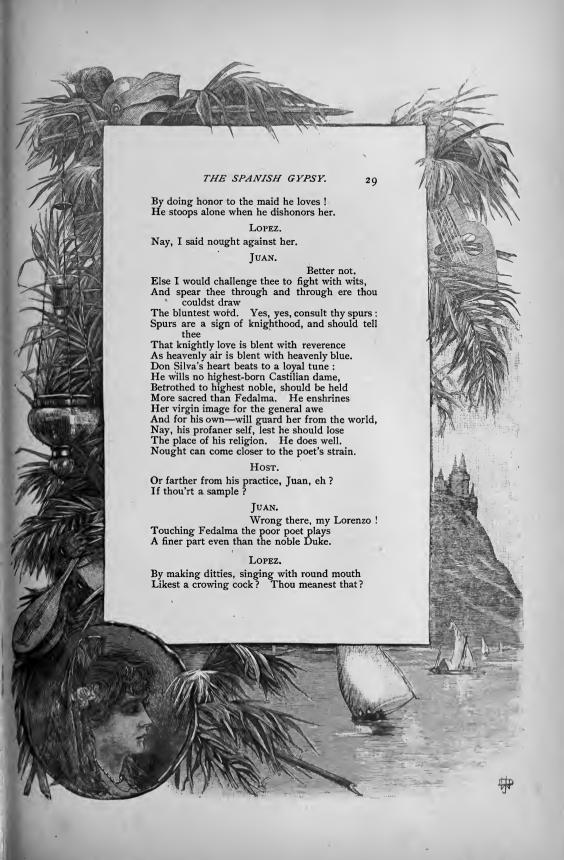


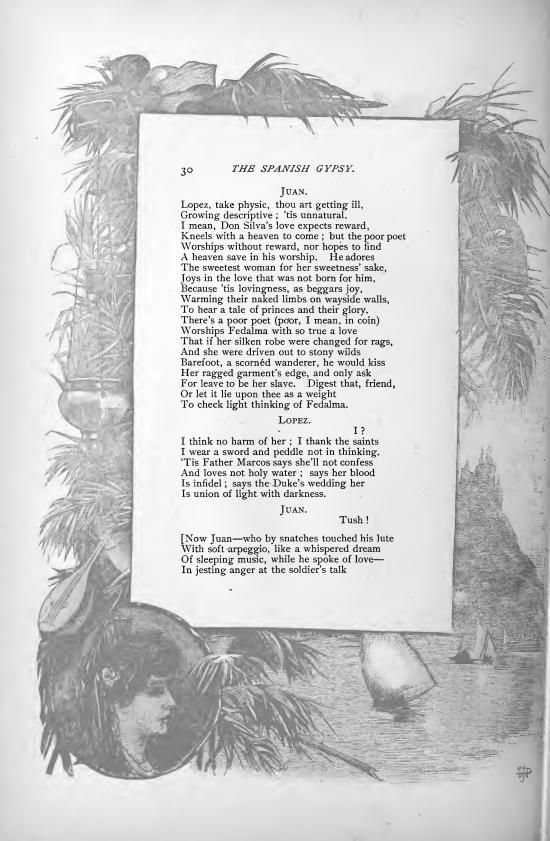


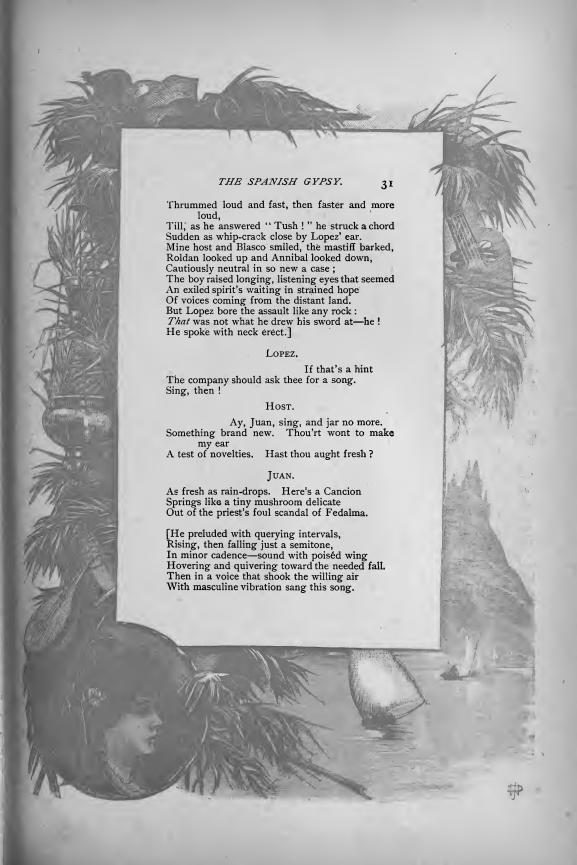


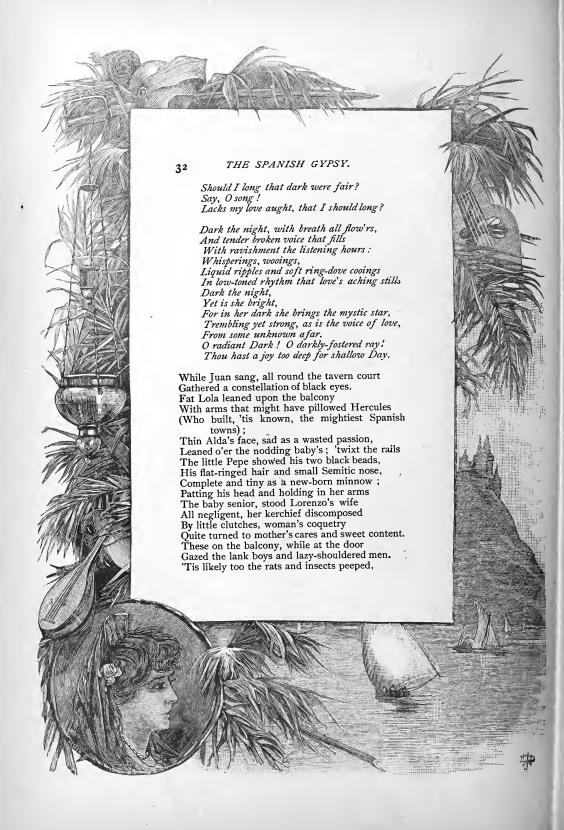


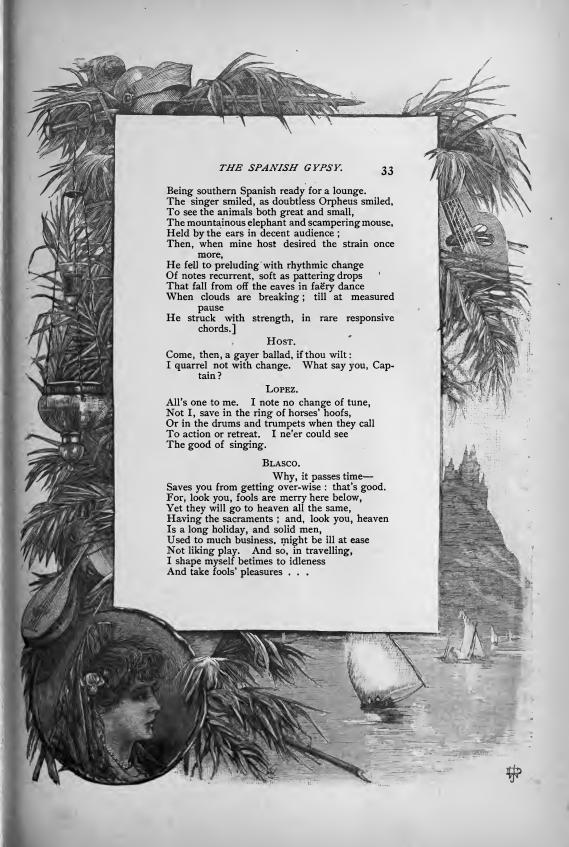


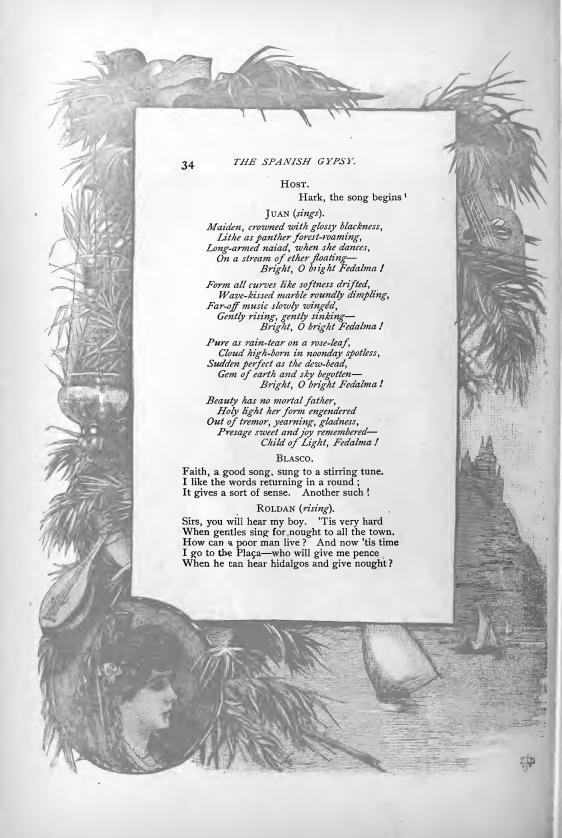








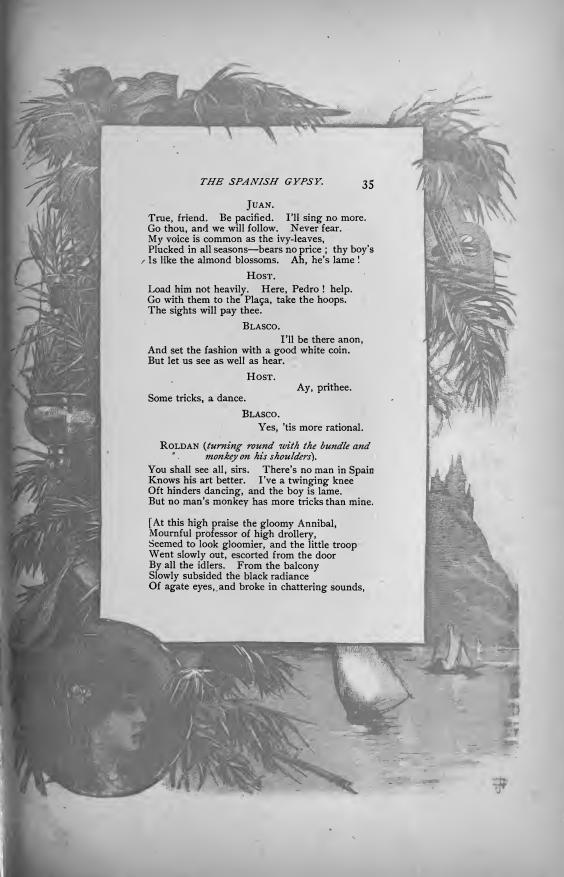


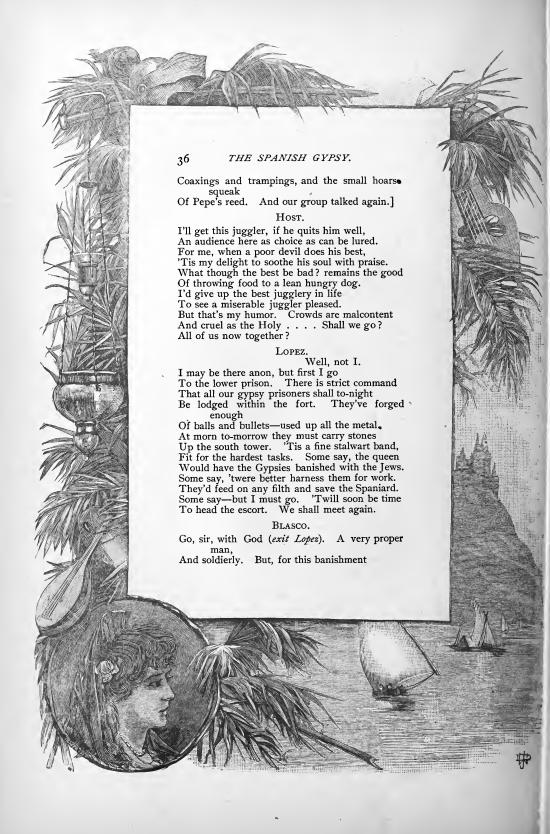


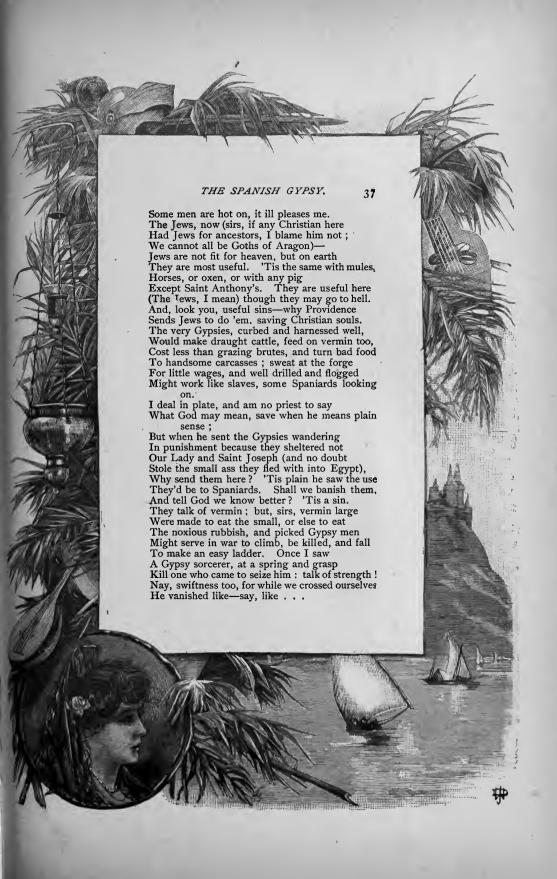


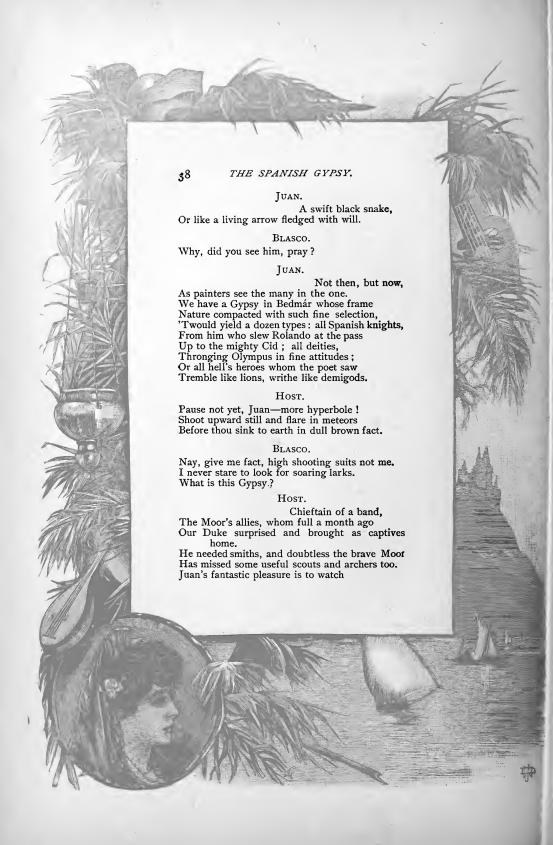
"Bright, O bright Fedalma!"-Page 34.

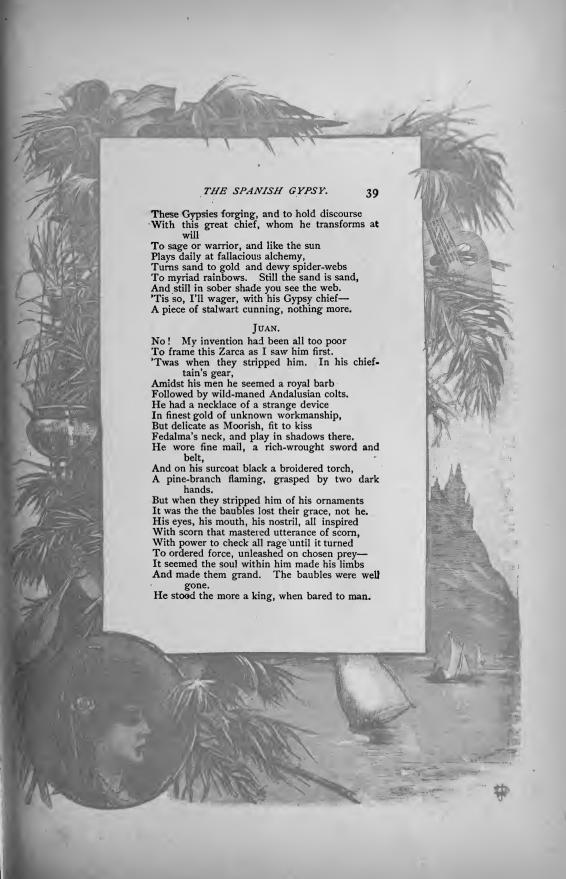


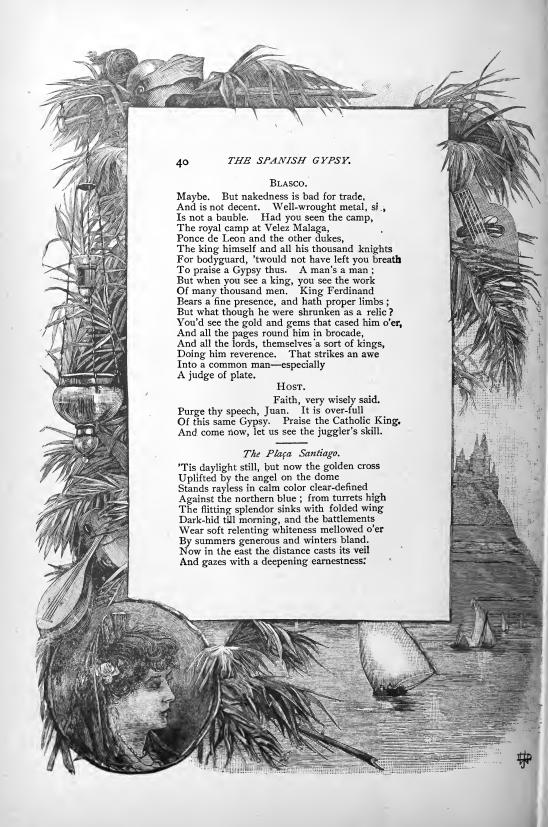


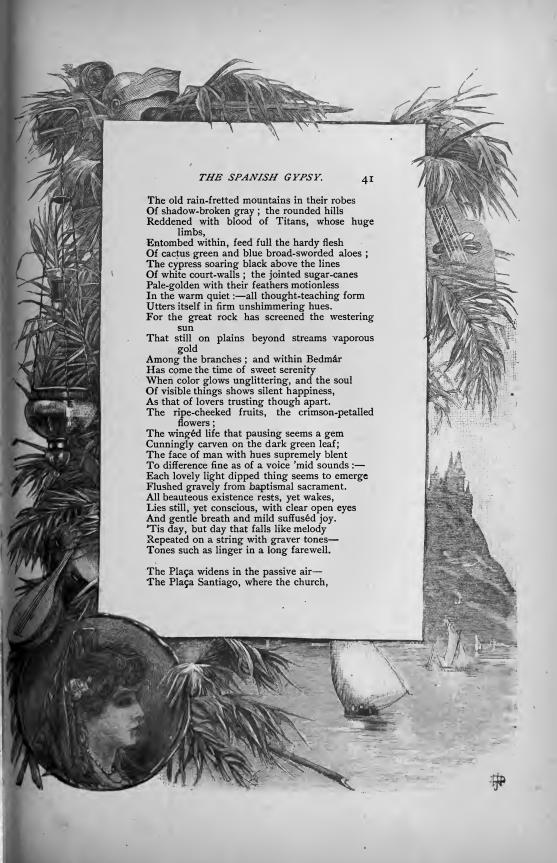


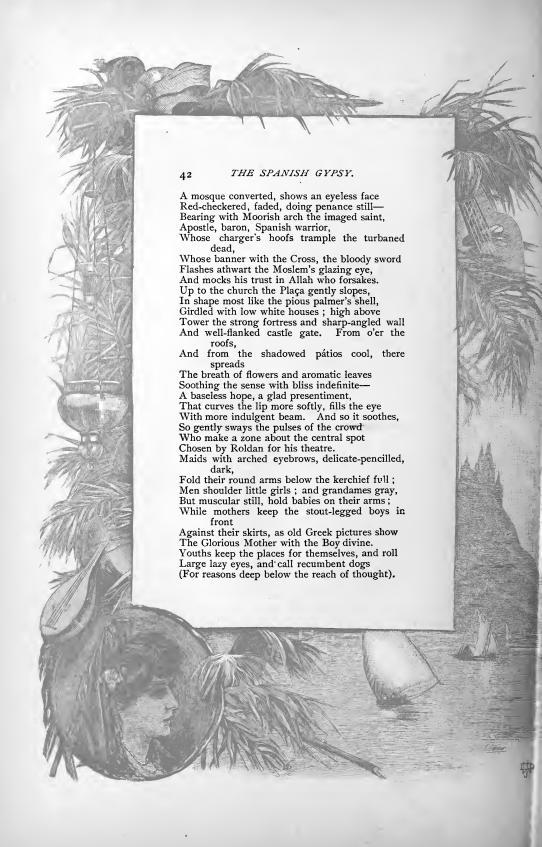


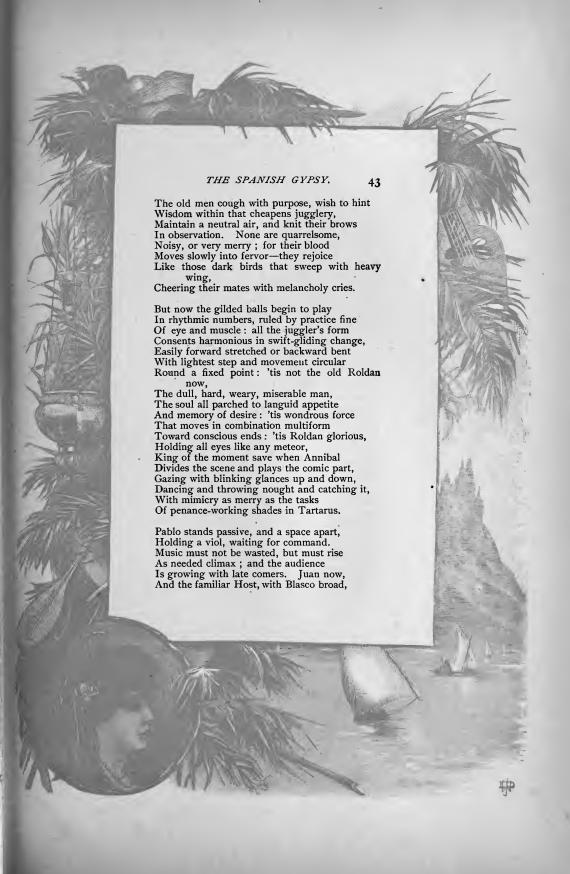


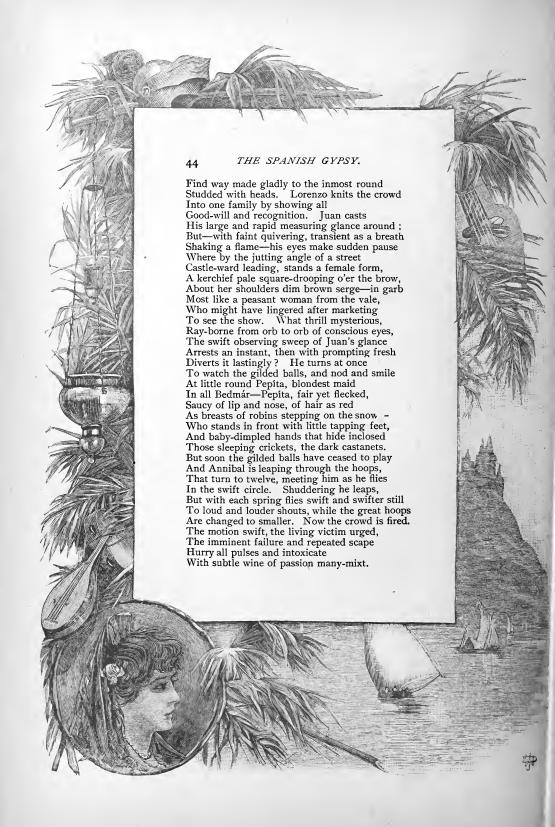


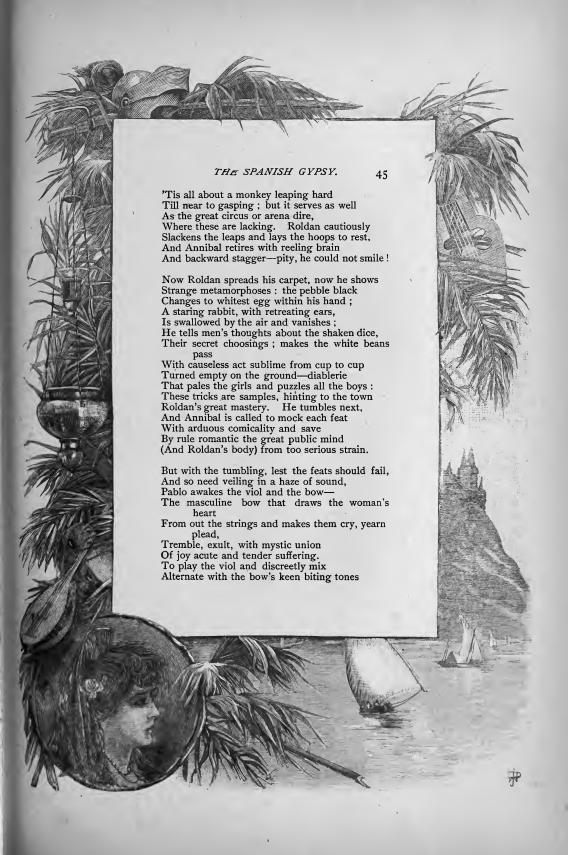


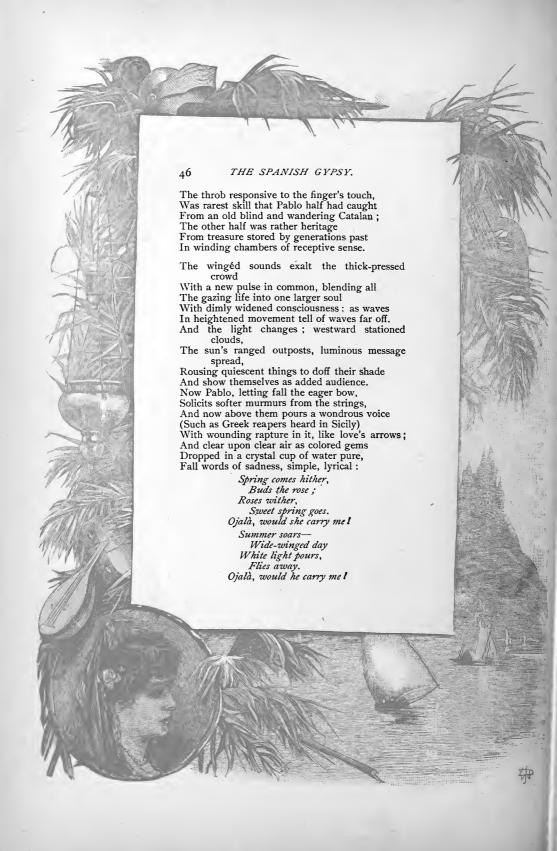


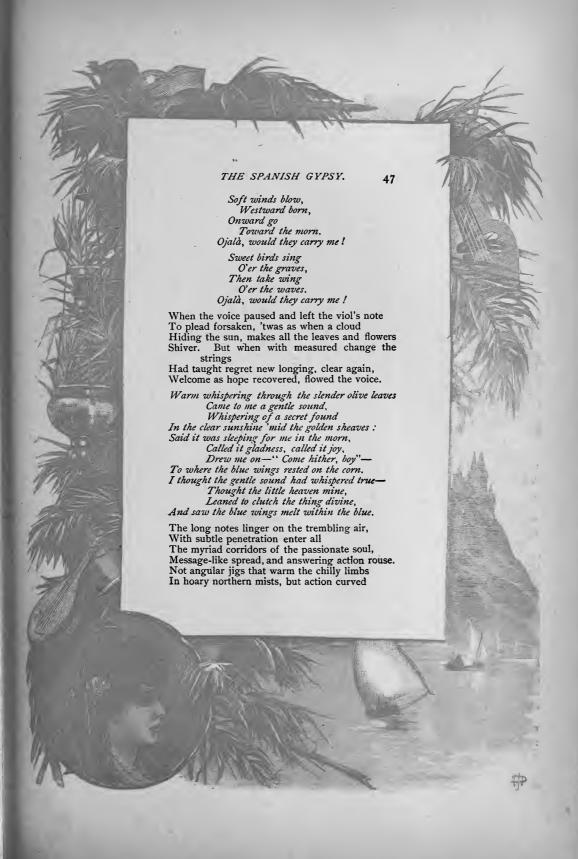


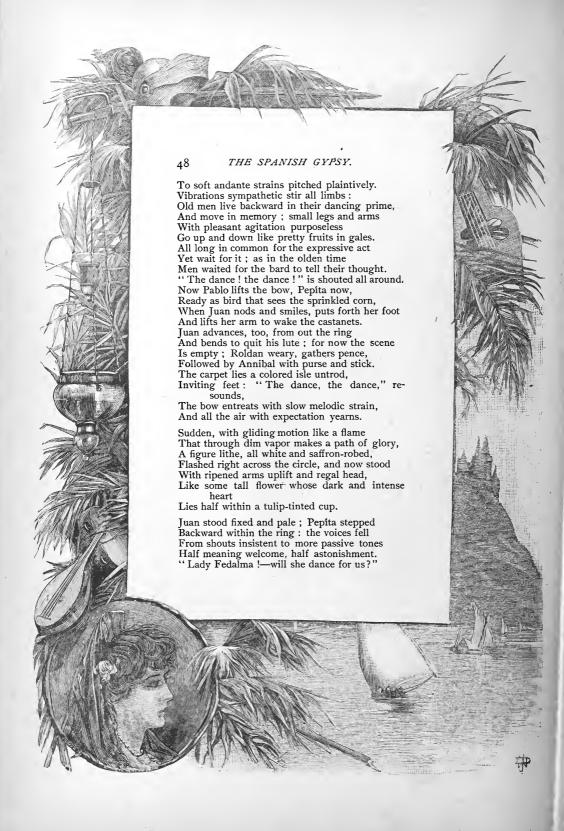


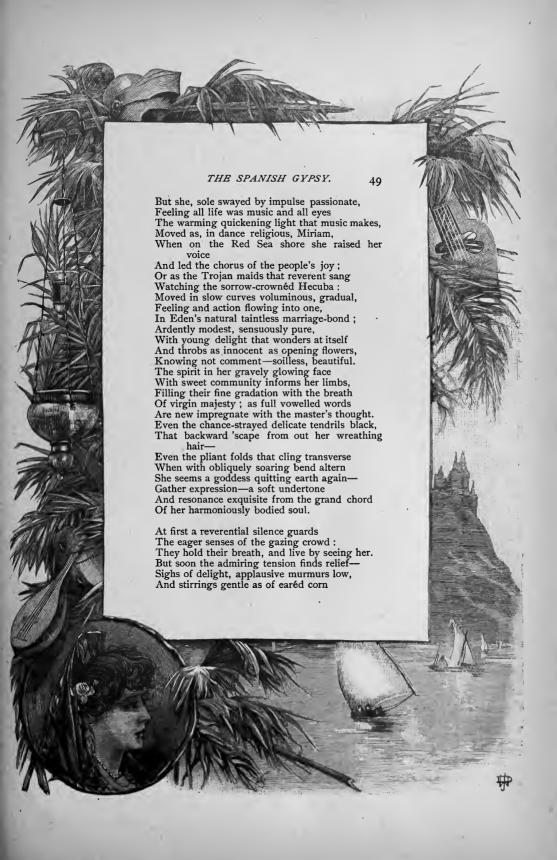


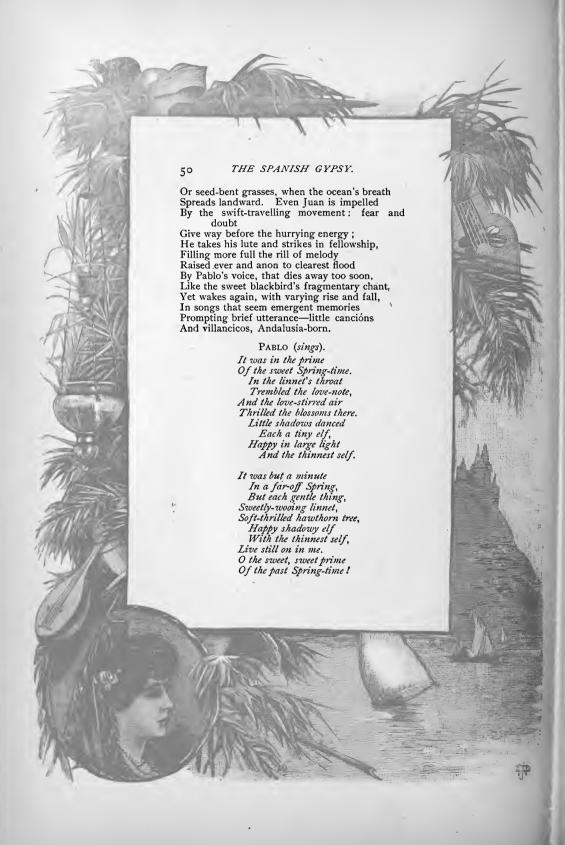


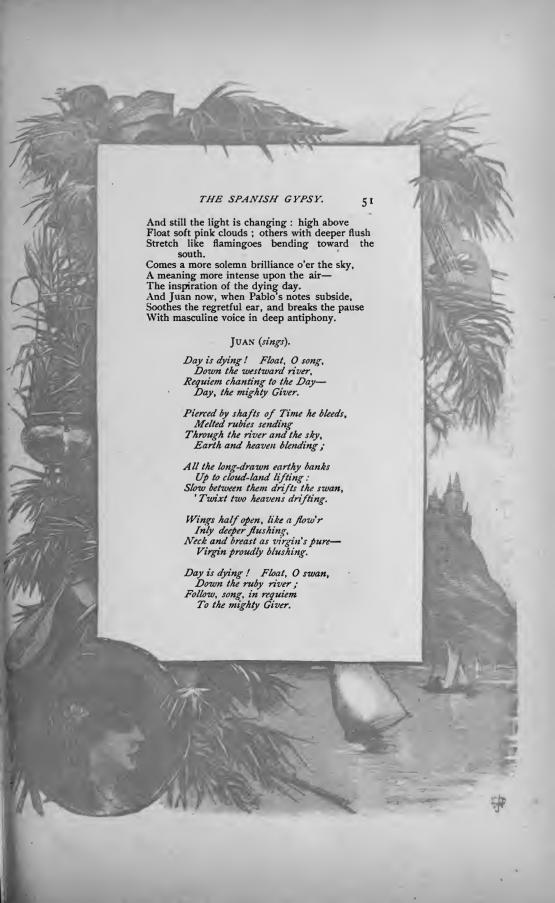


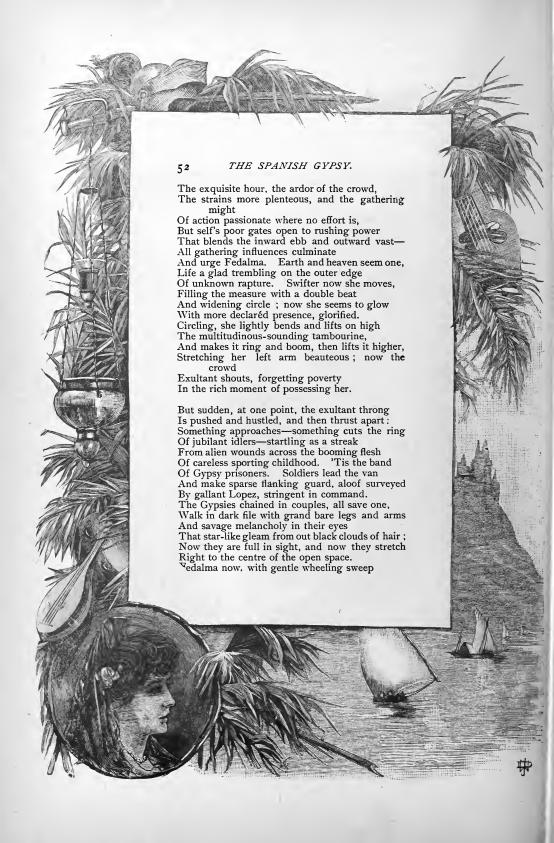








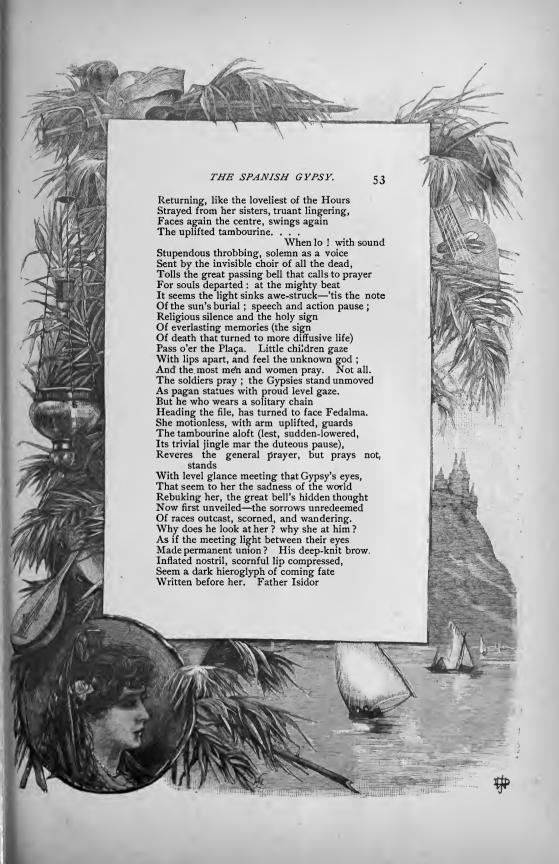


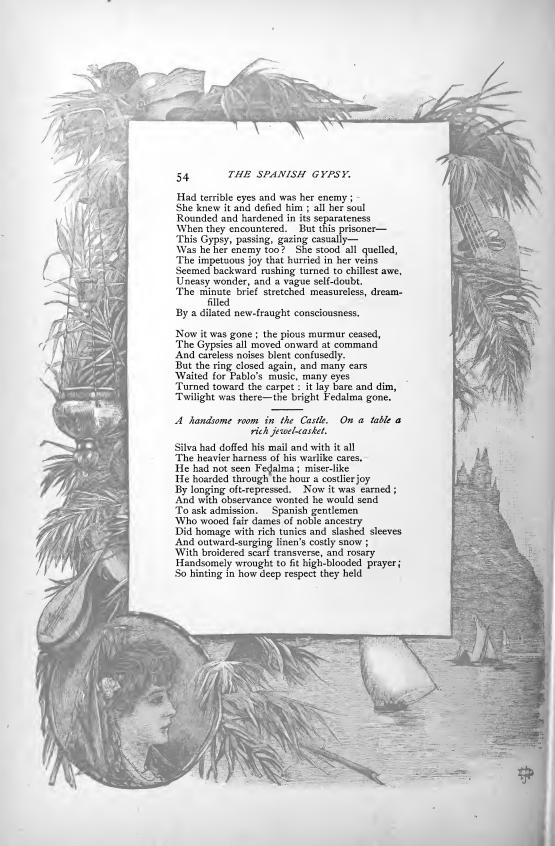


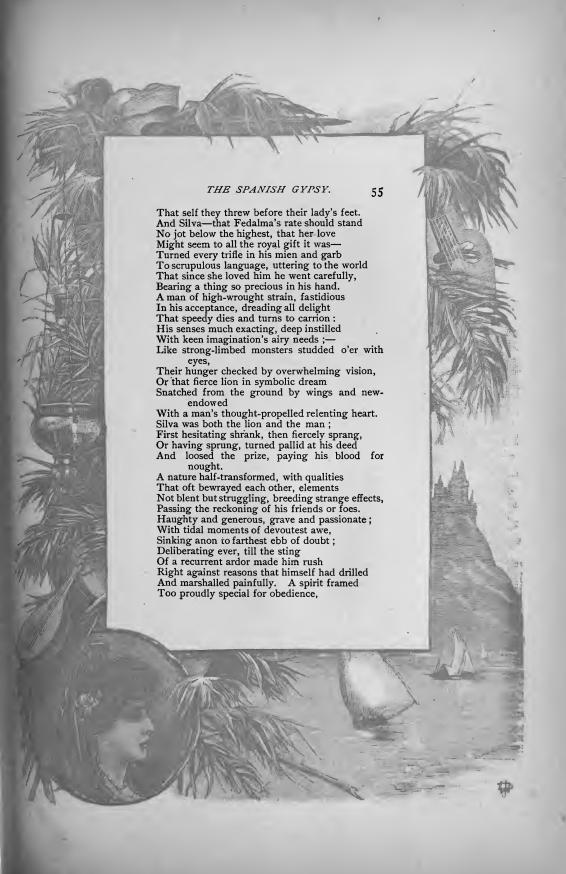


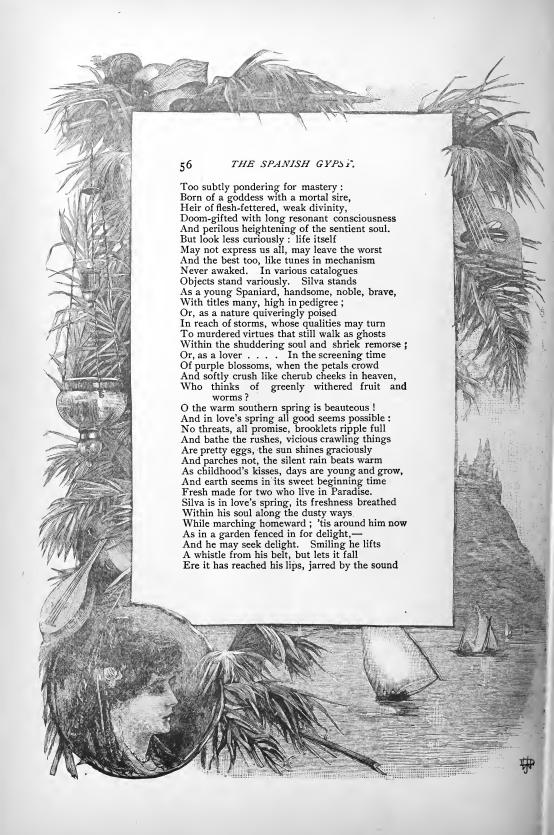
"Circling, she lightly bends and lifts on high
The mutitudinous-sounding tambourine."—Page 52.

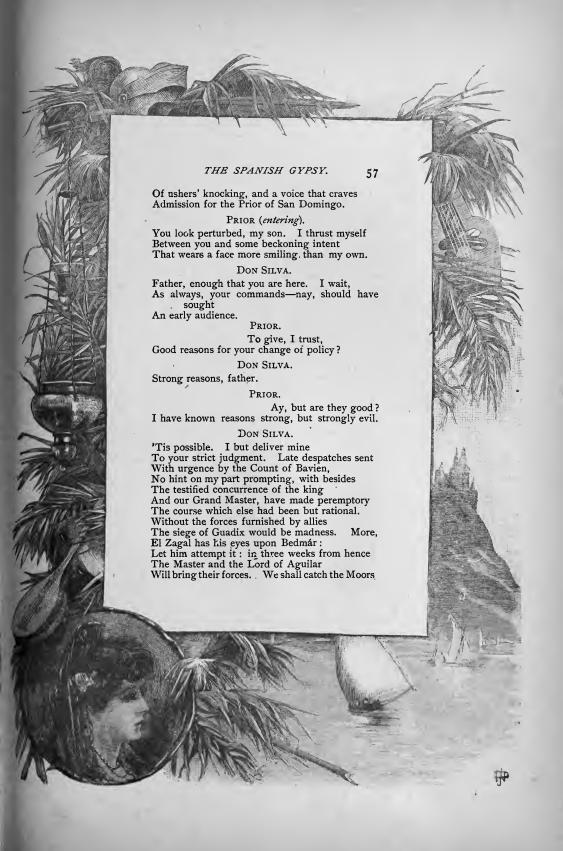


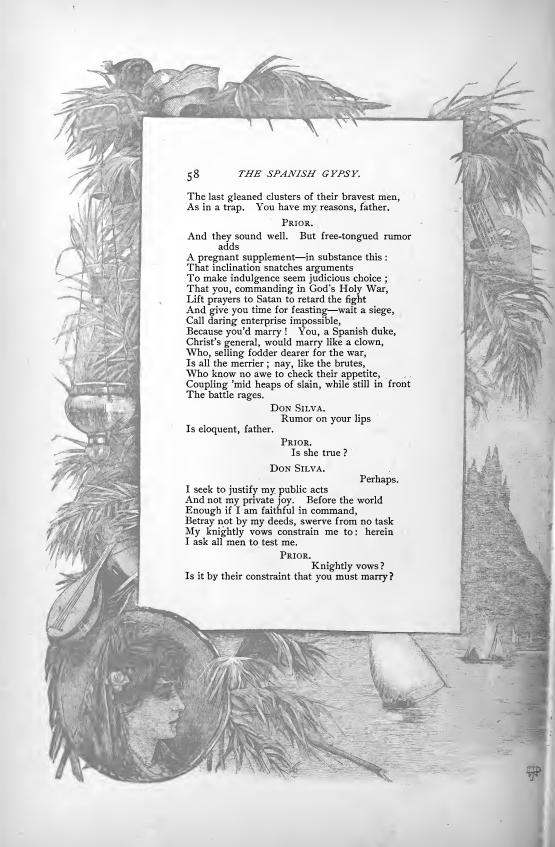


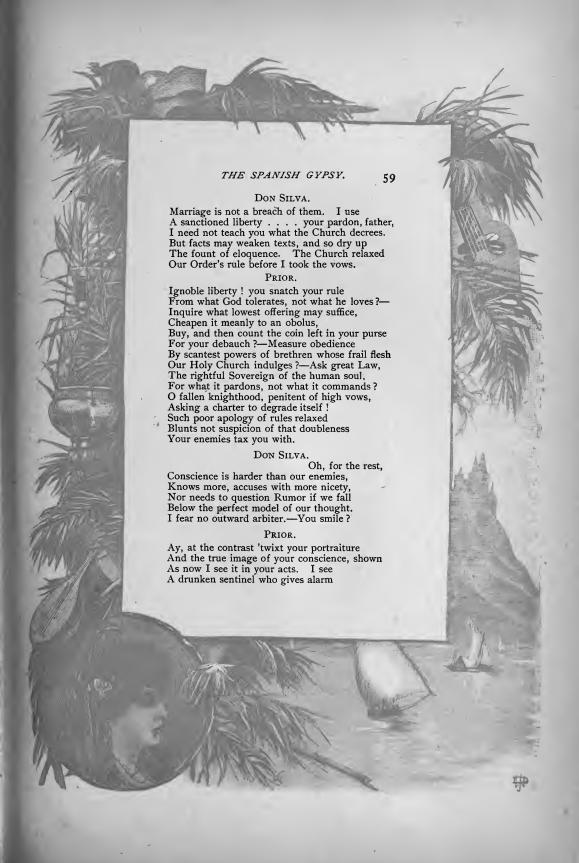


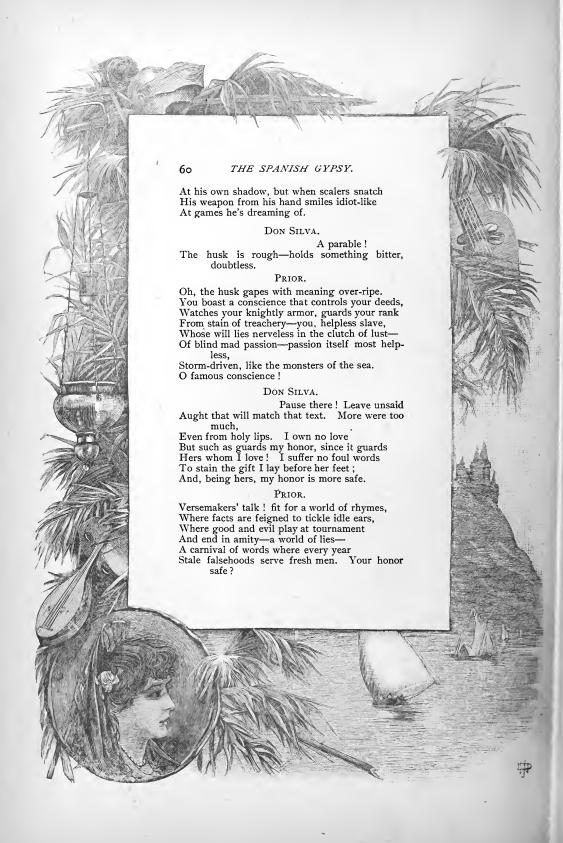


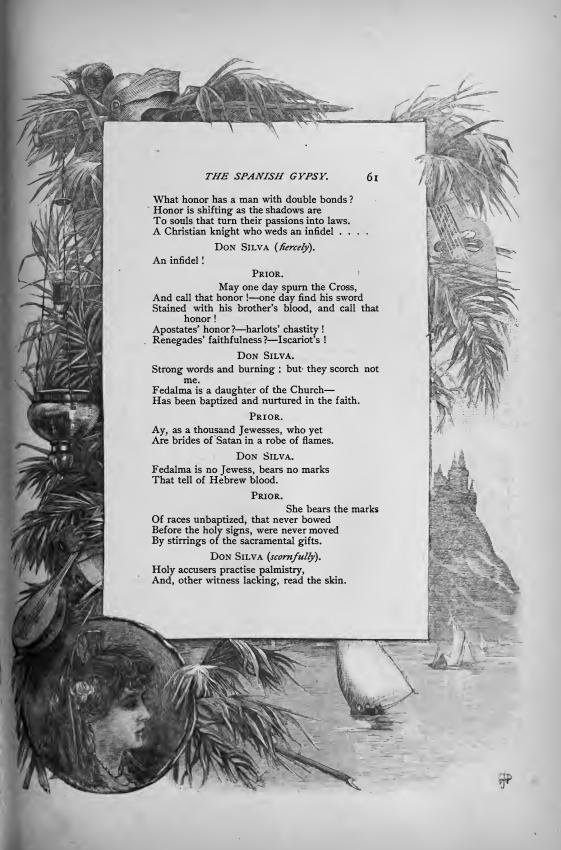


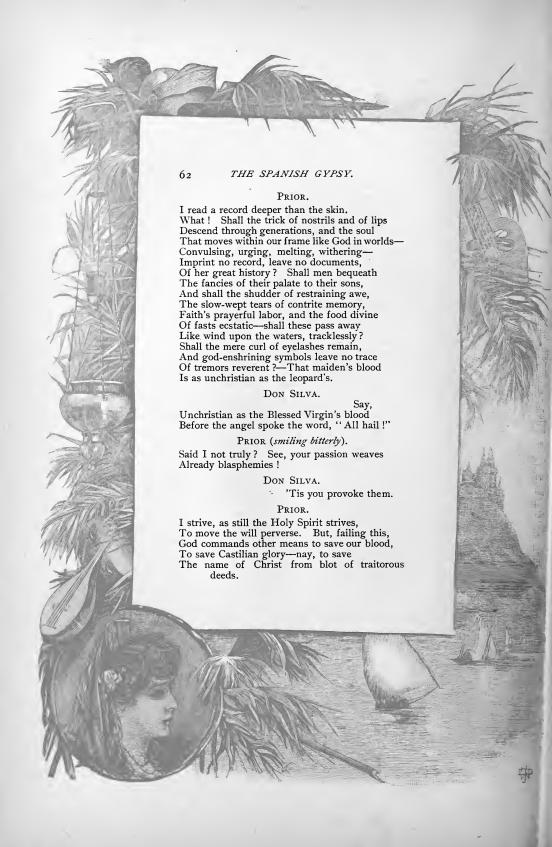


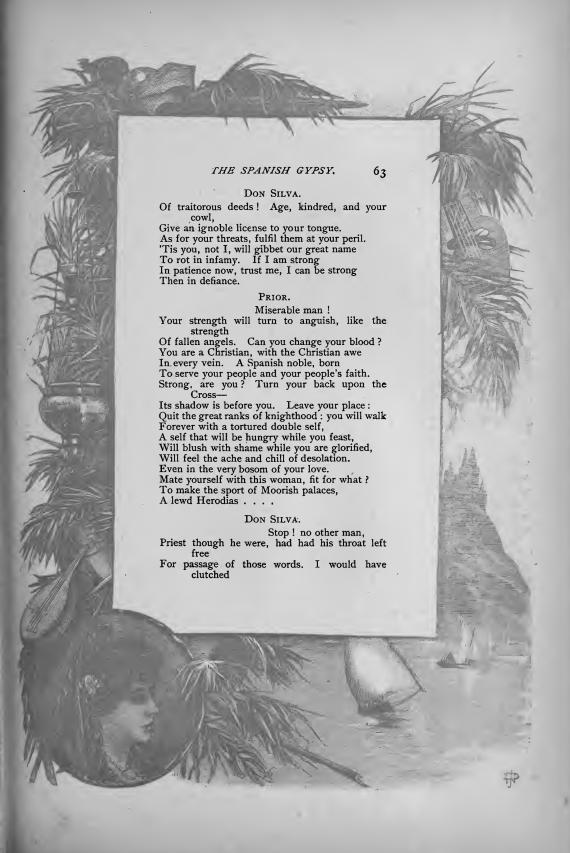


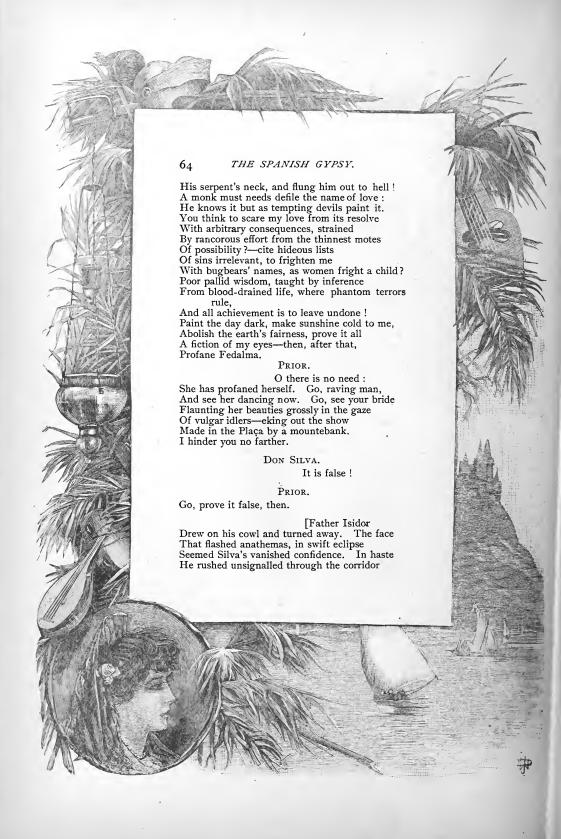


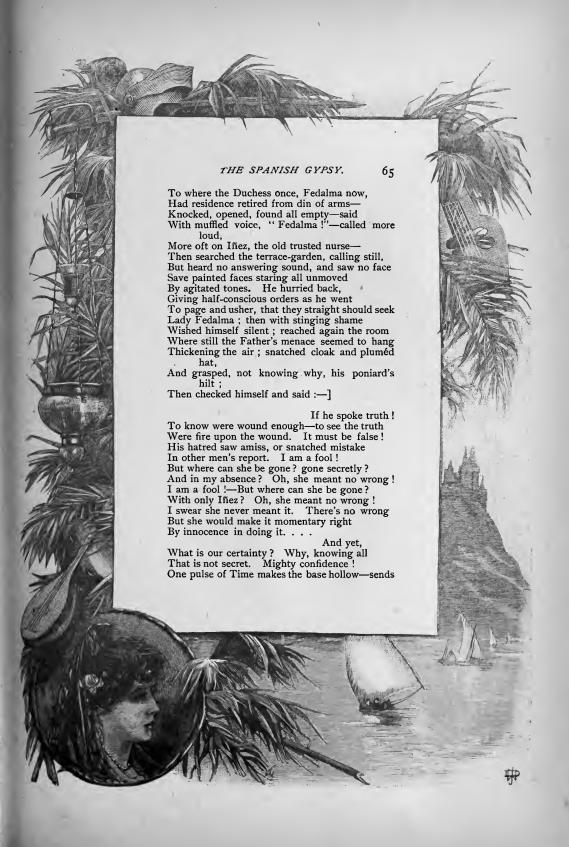


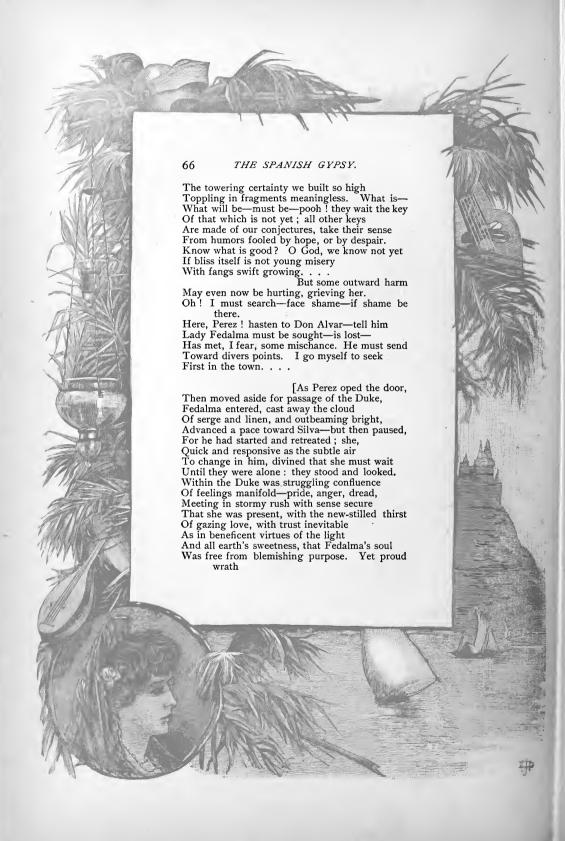


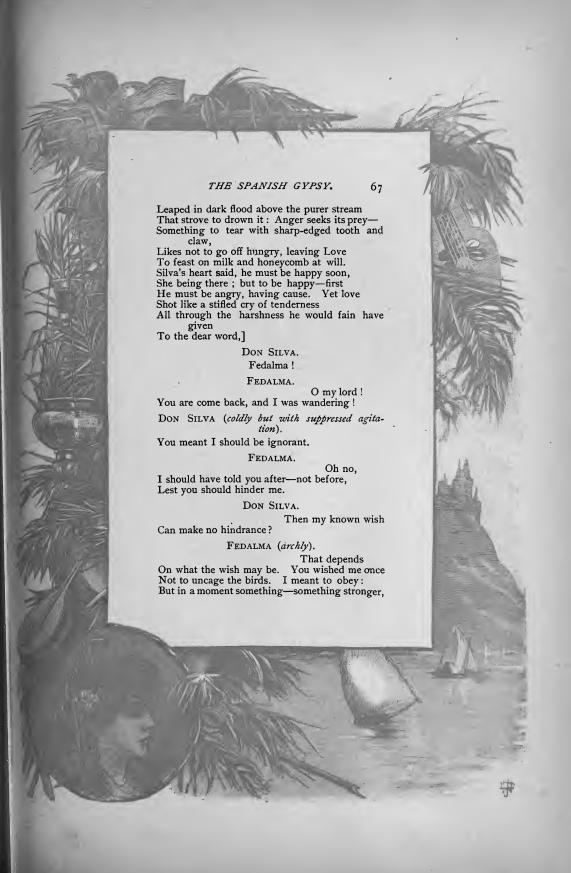


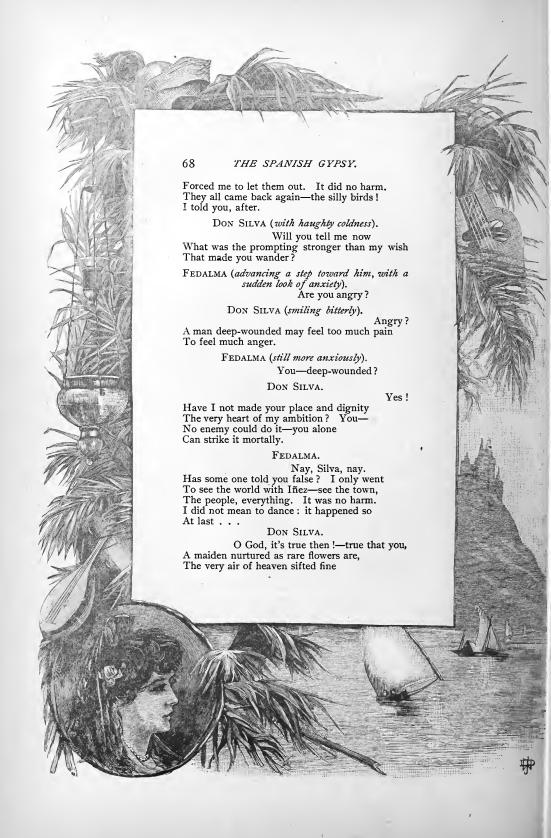


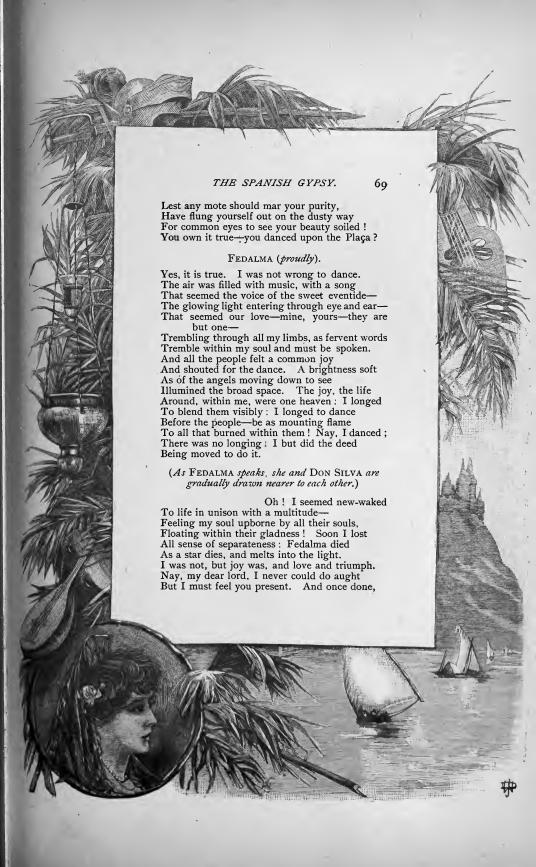


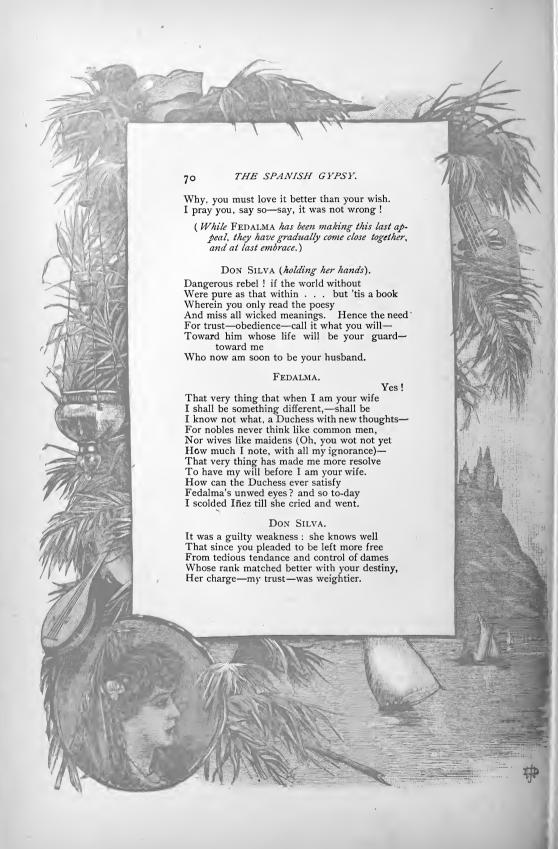


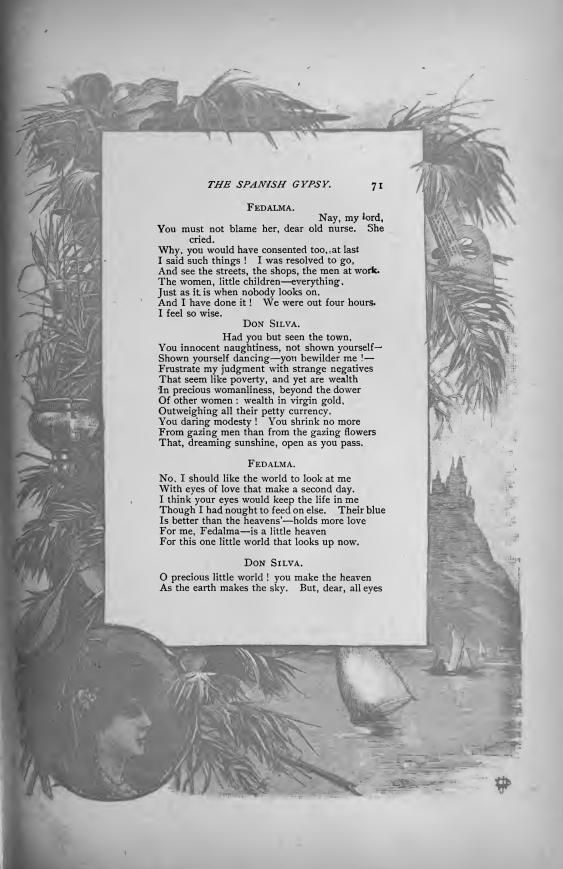


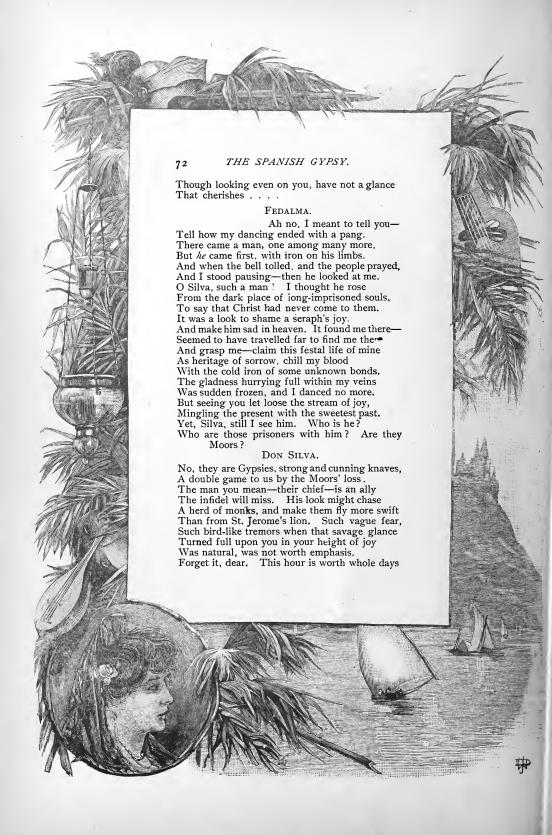


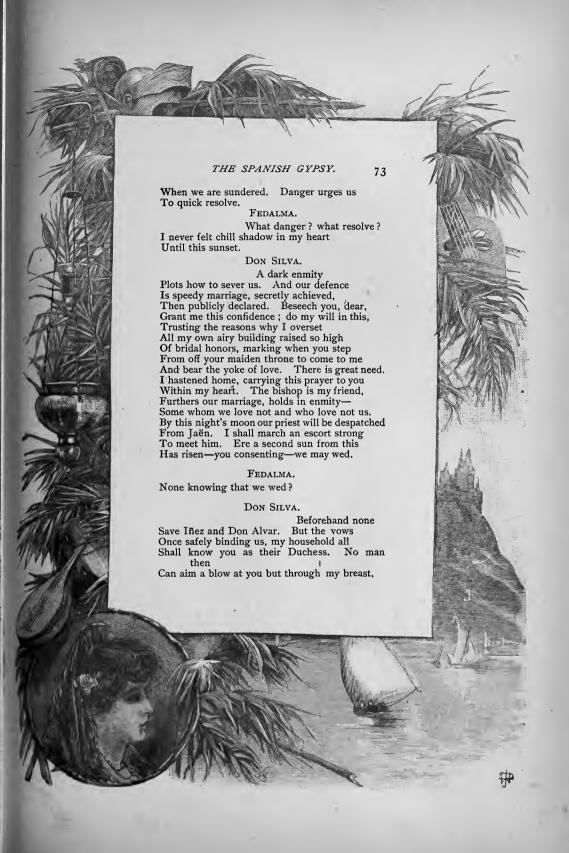


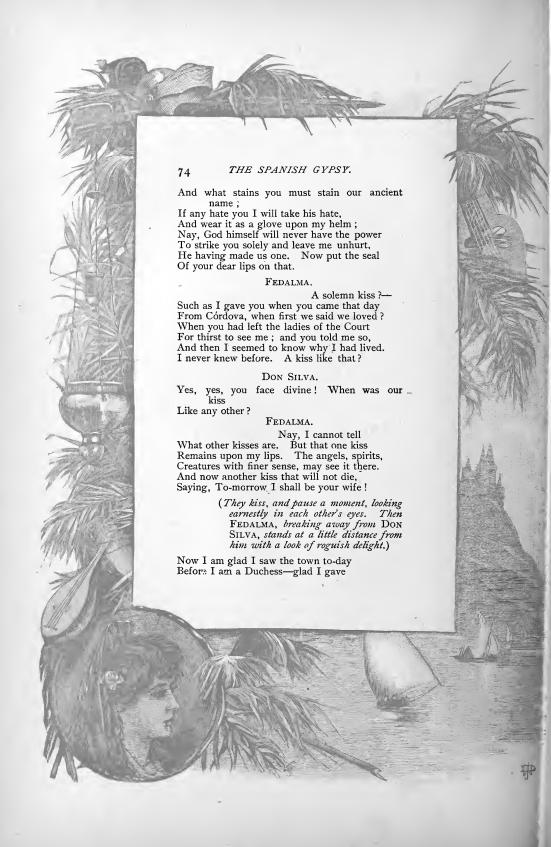


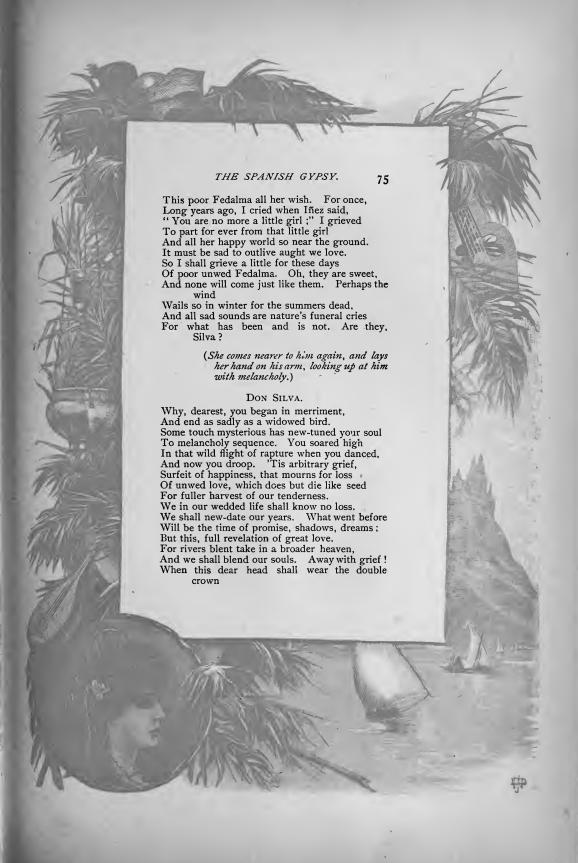


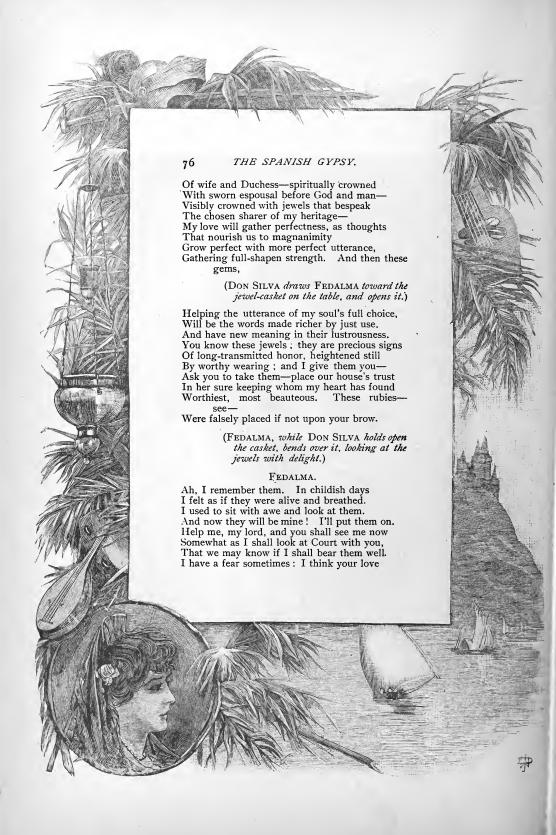








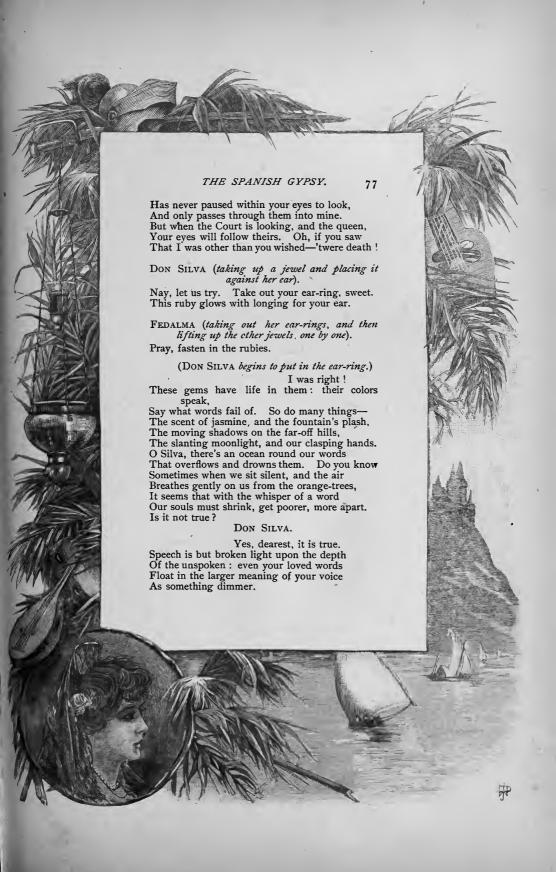


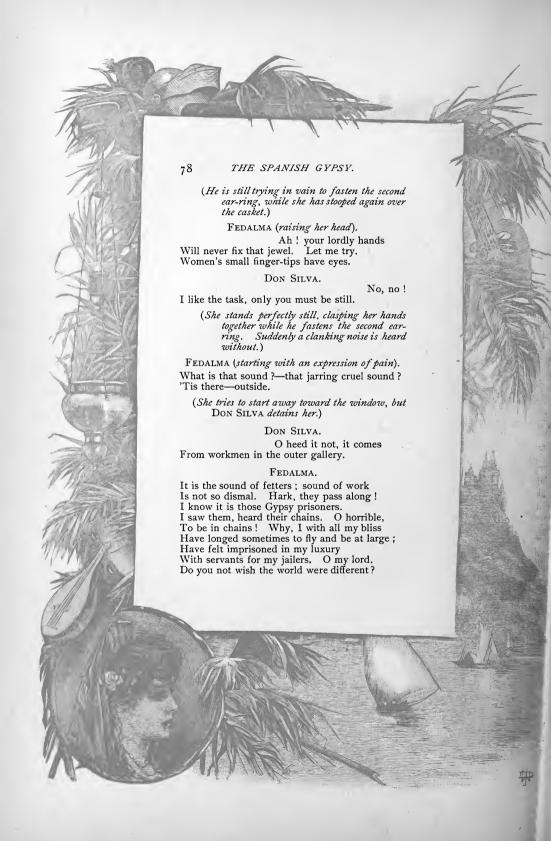


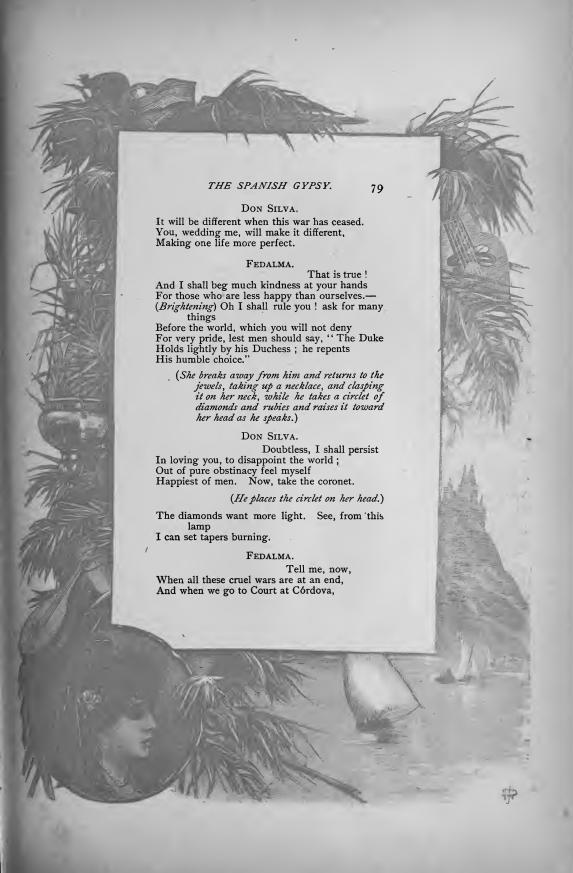


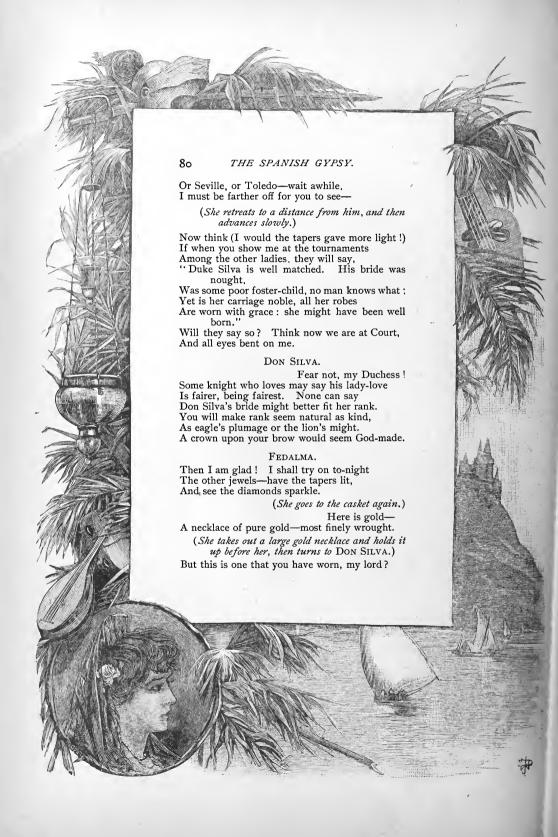
"I'll put them on, Help me, my lord, and you shall see me now Somewhat as I shall look at Court with you."—Page 76.

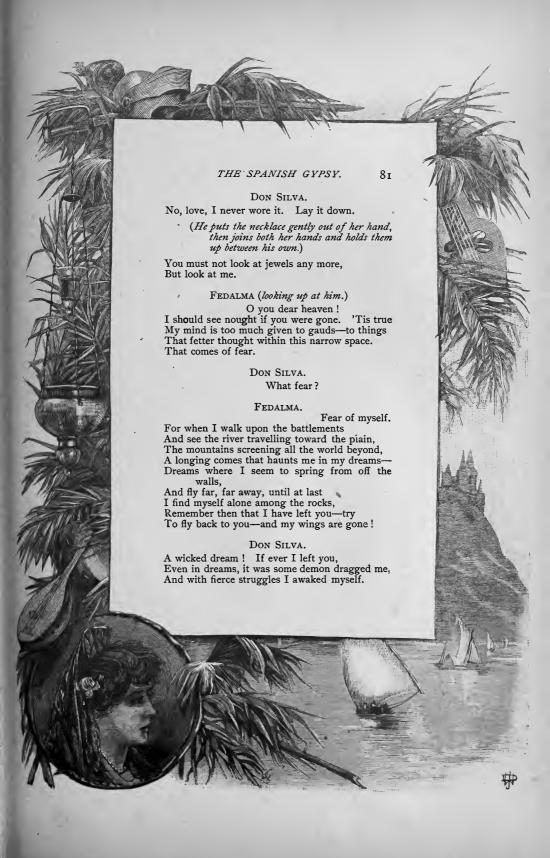


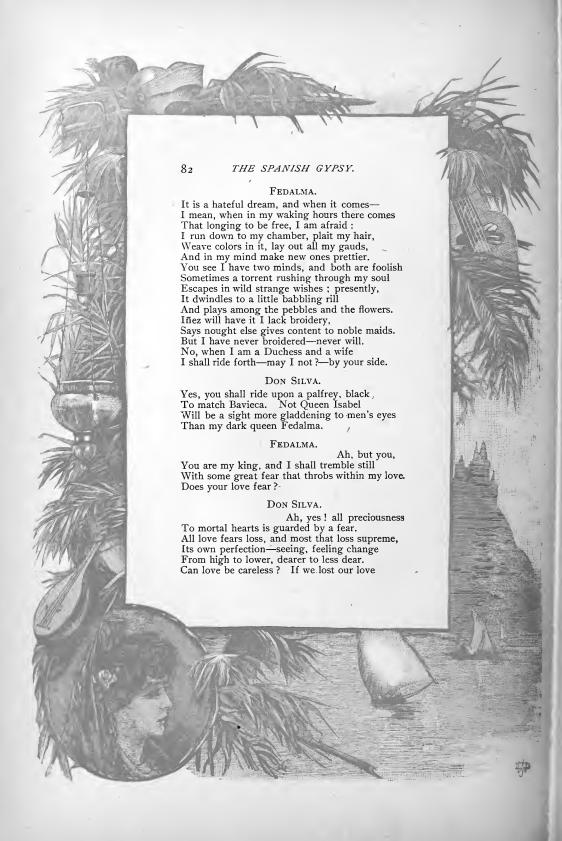


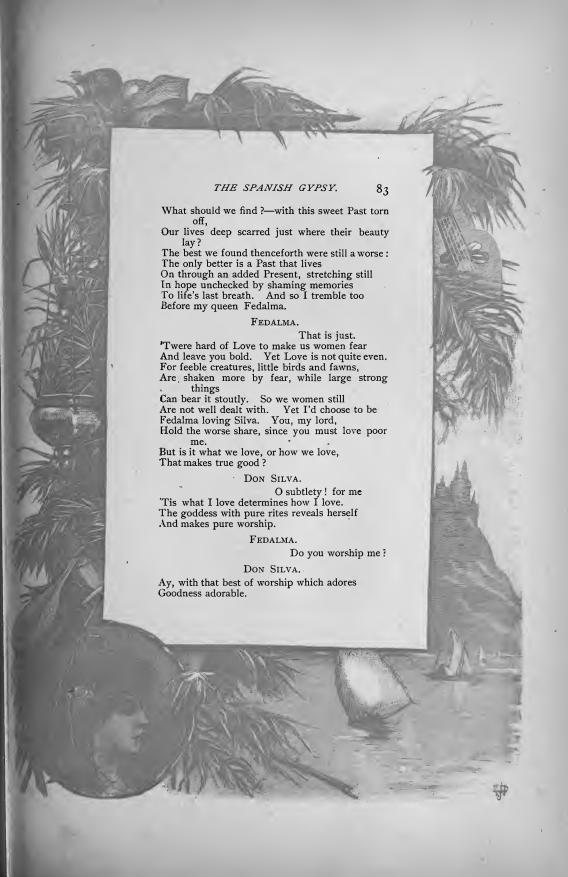


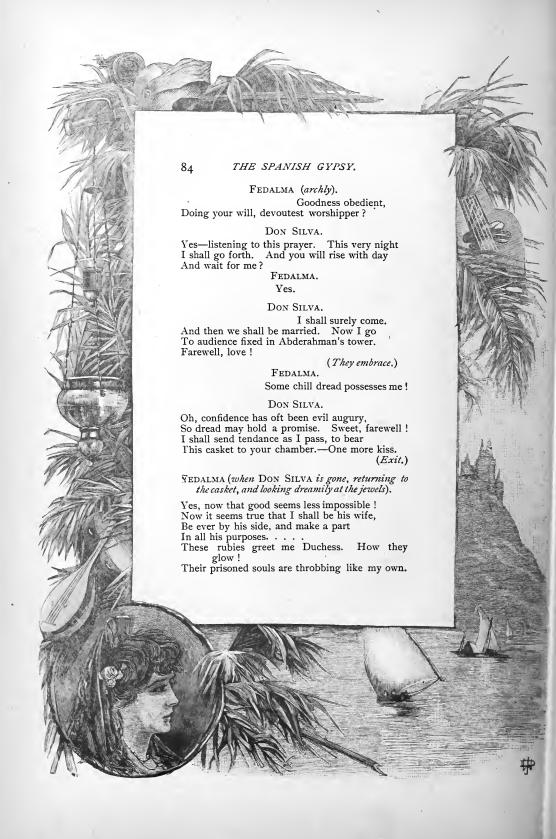


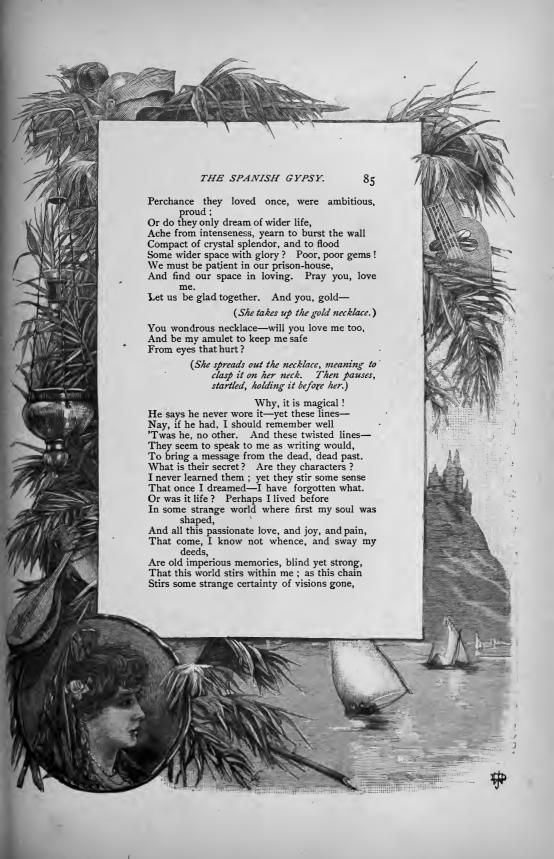


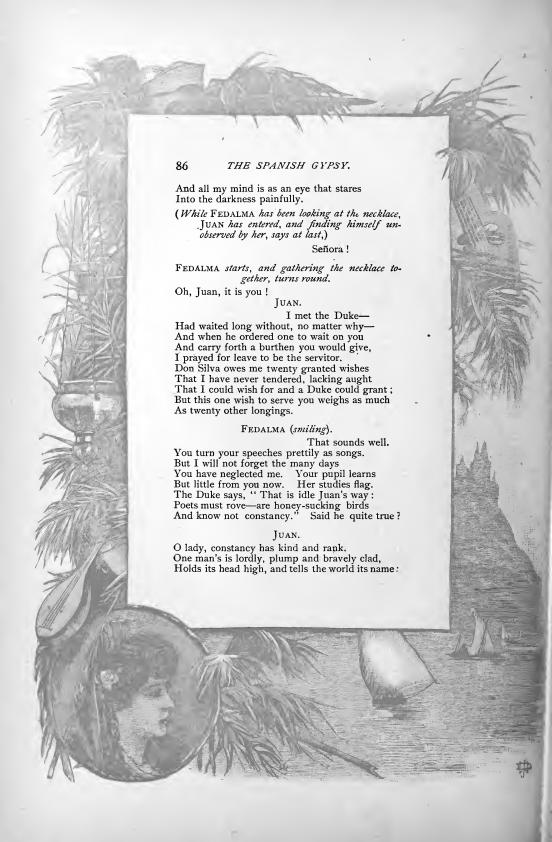


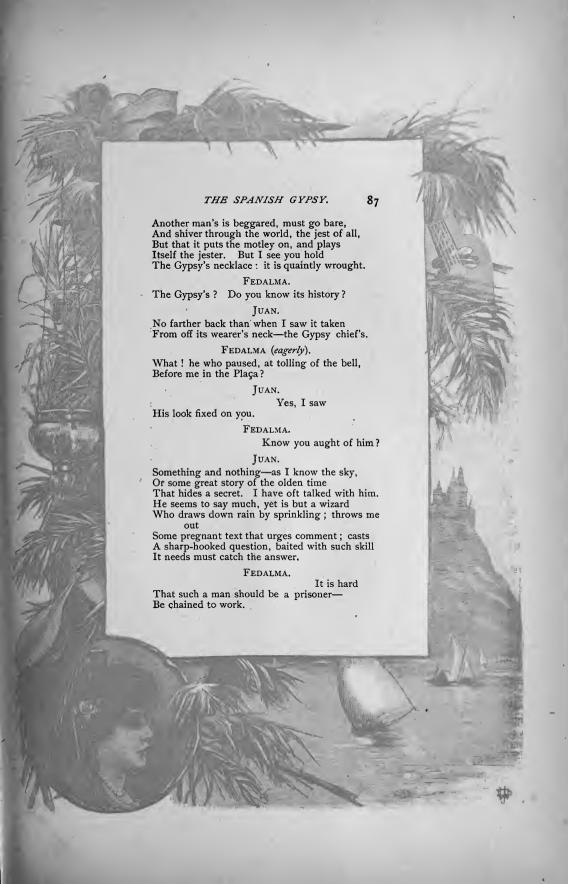


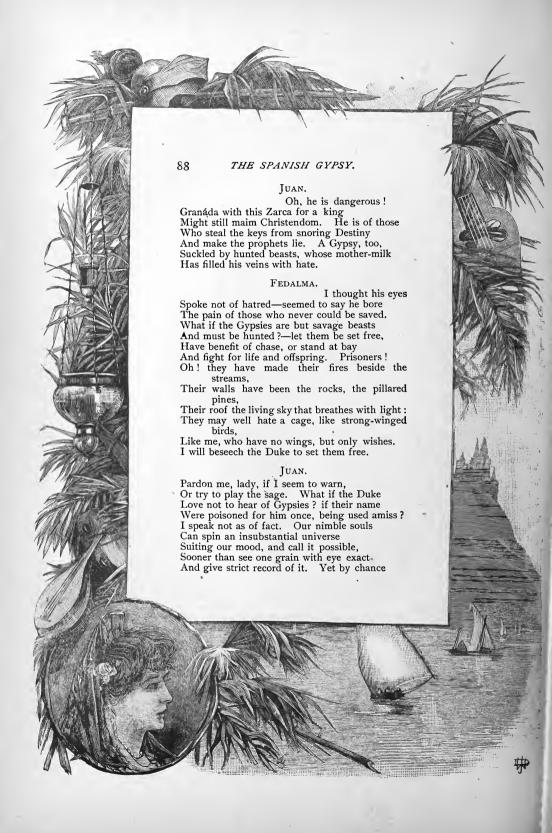


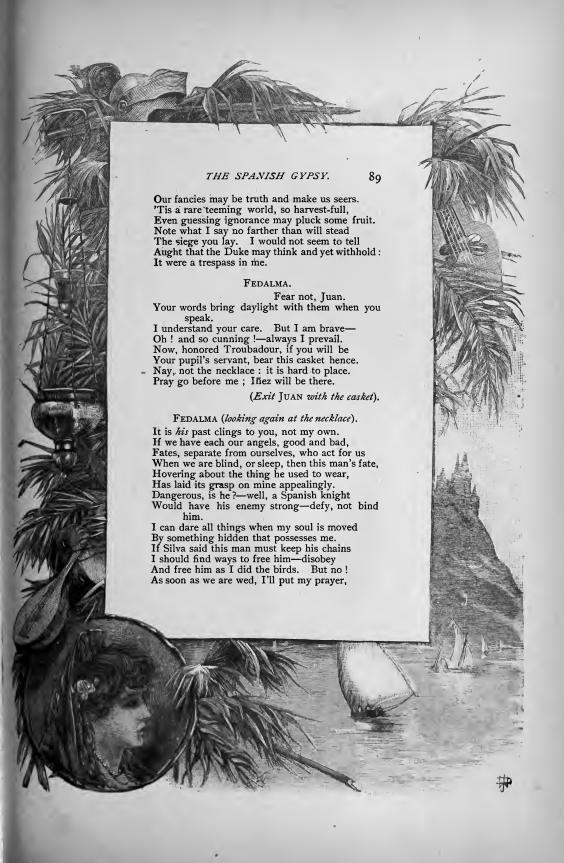


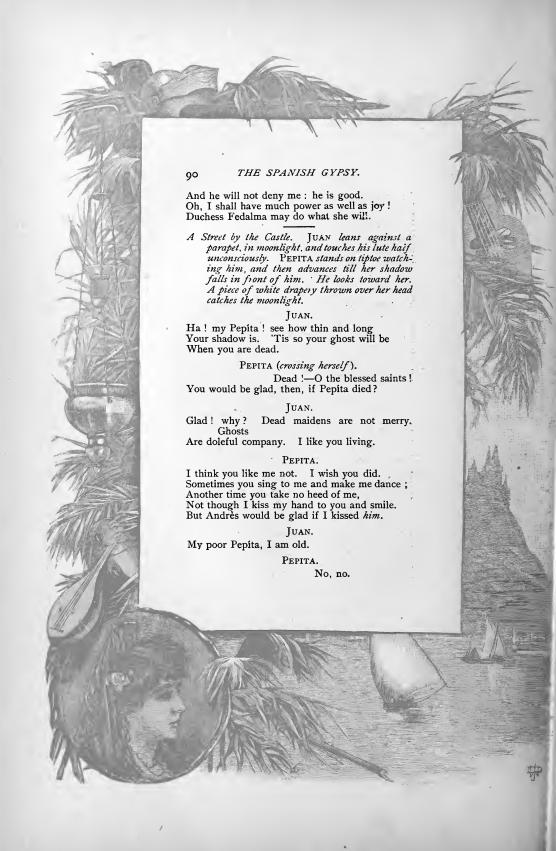


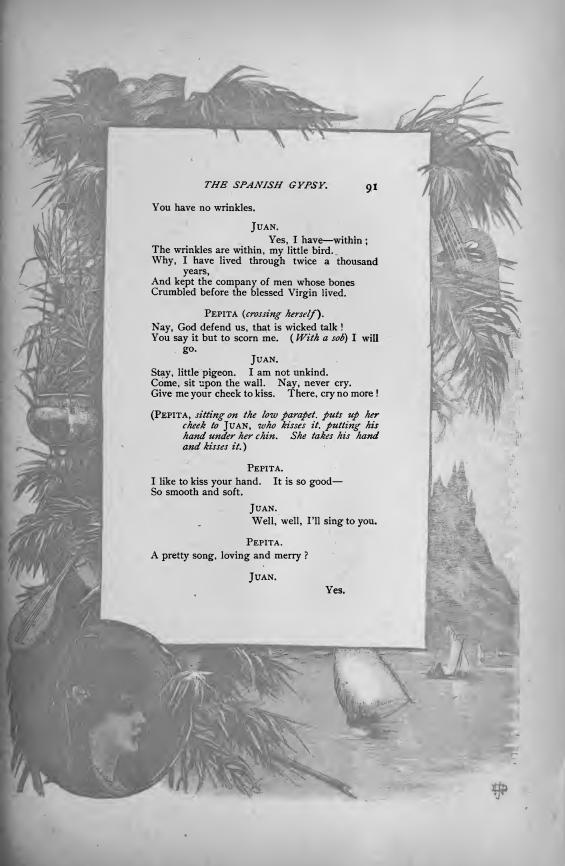


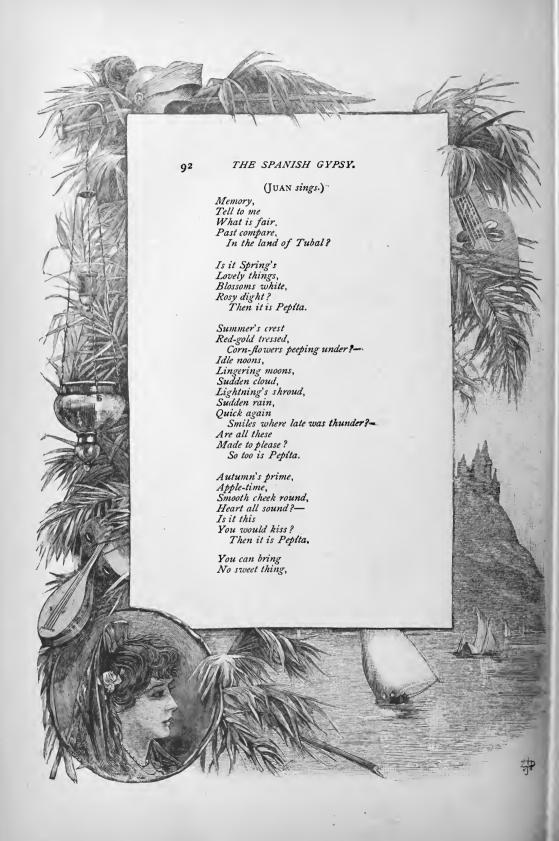


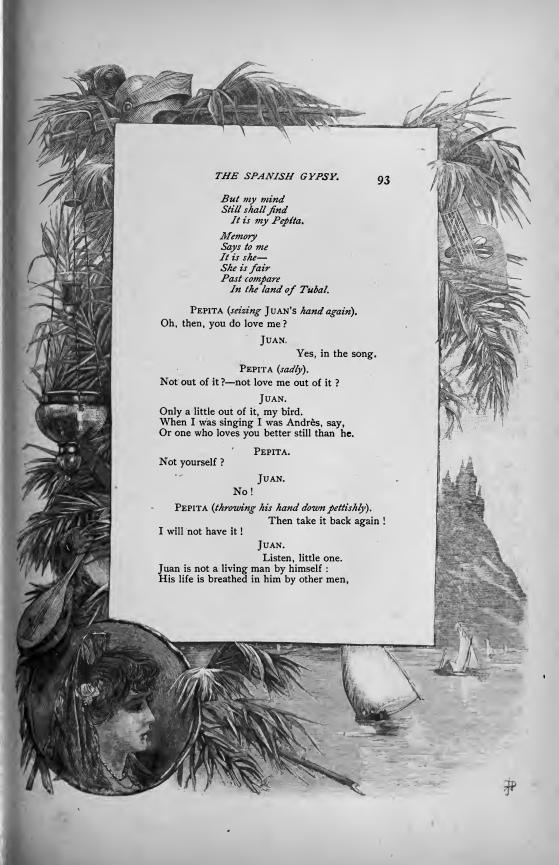


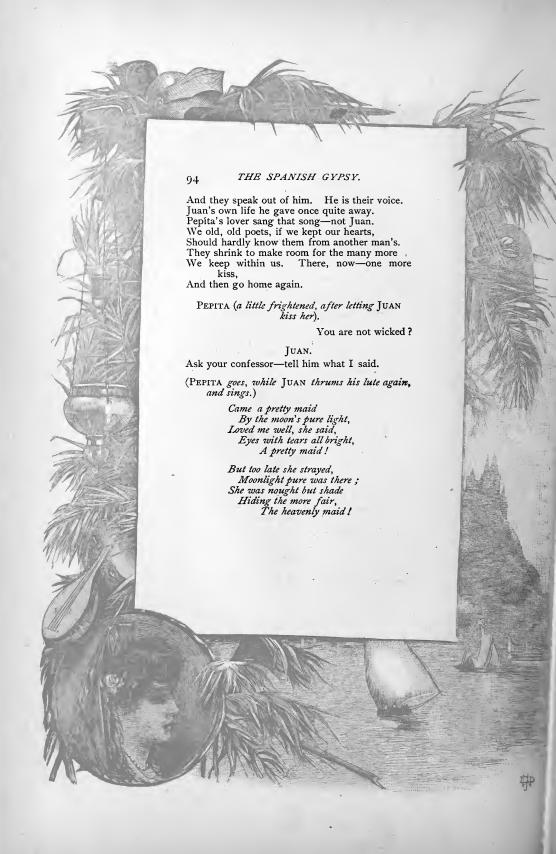


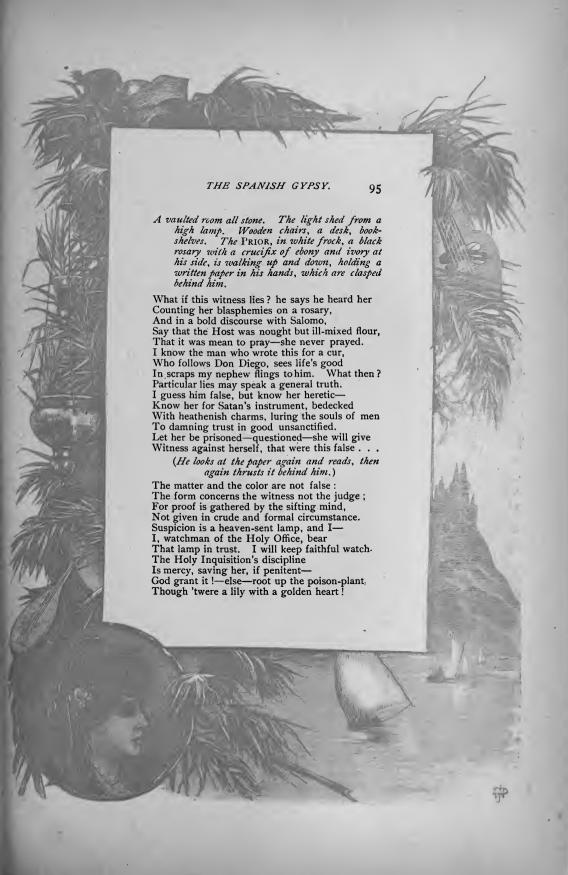


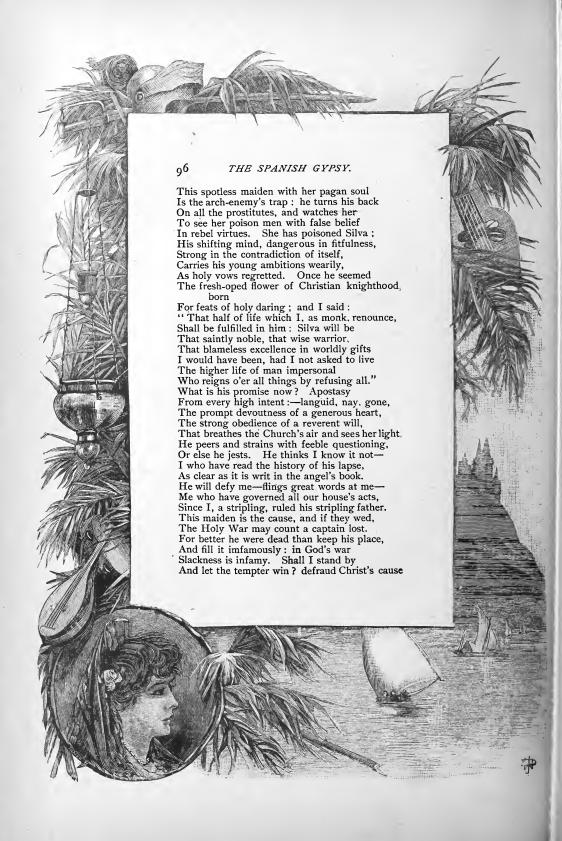


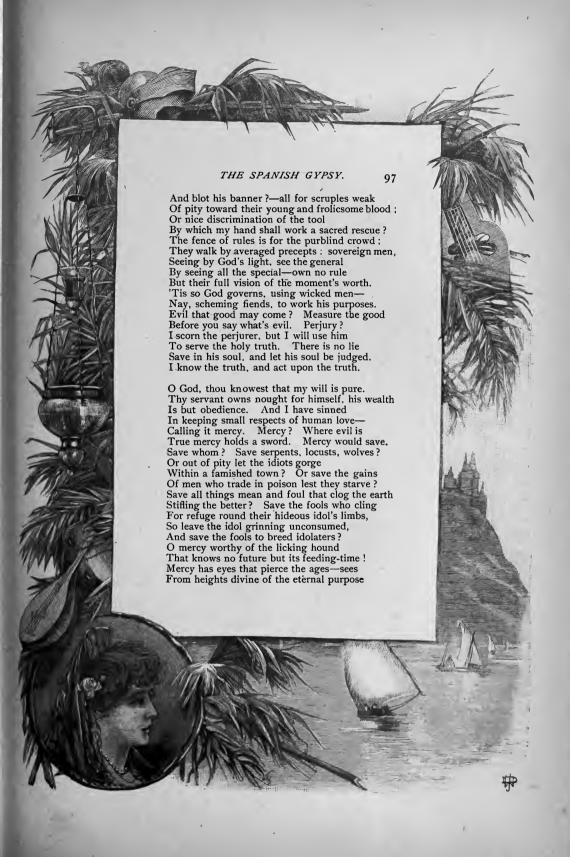


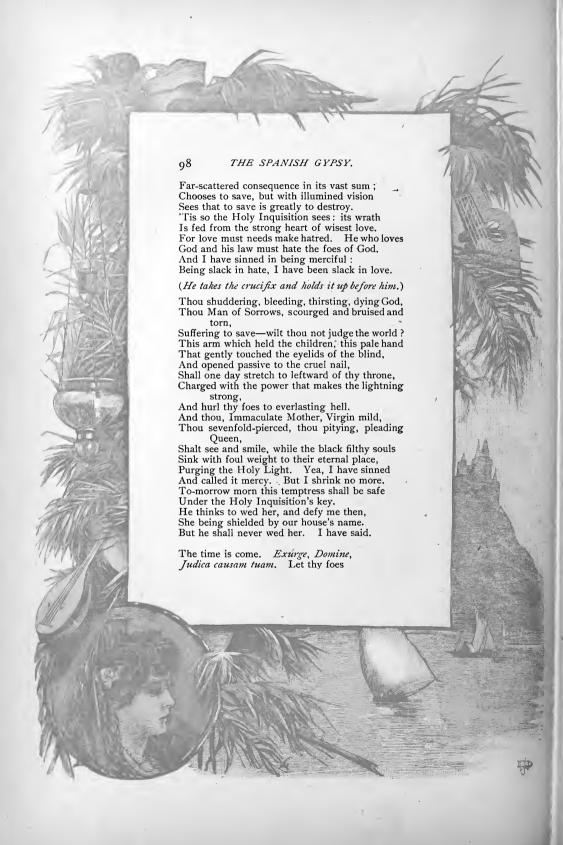


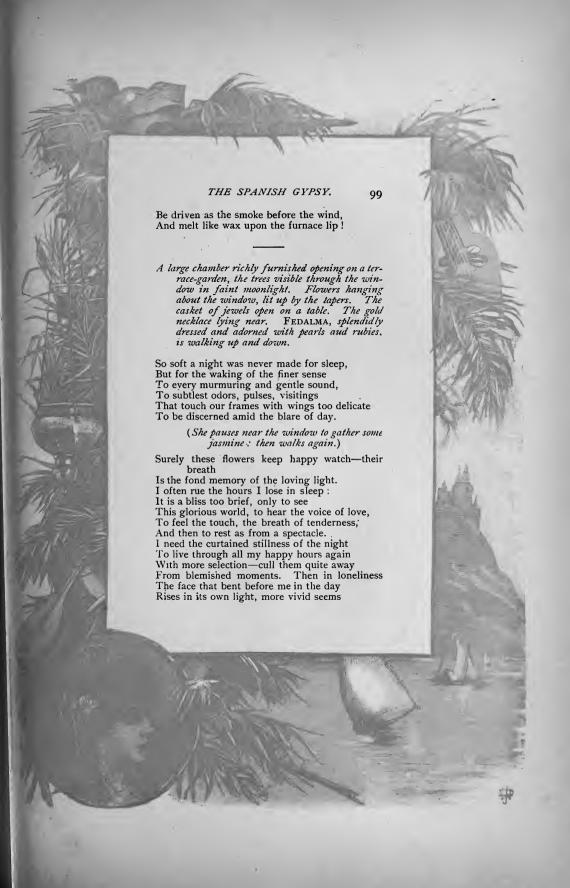


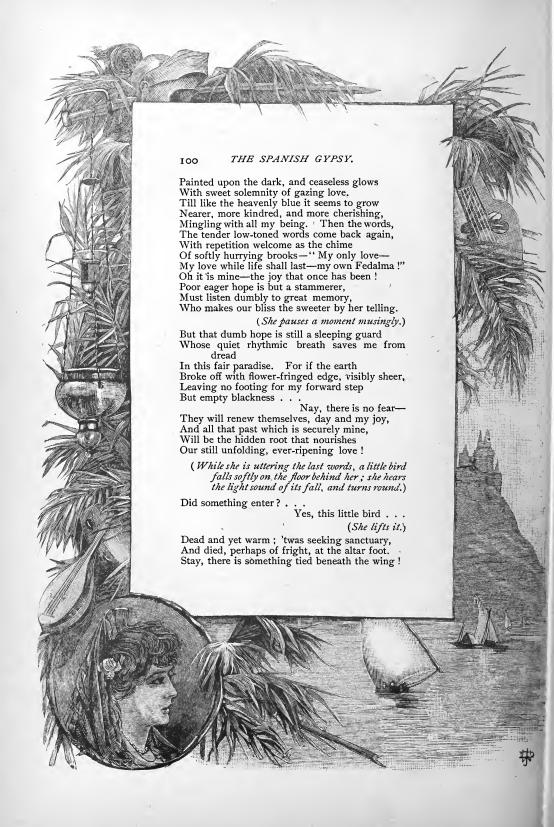


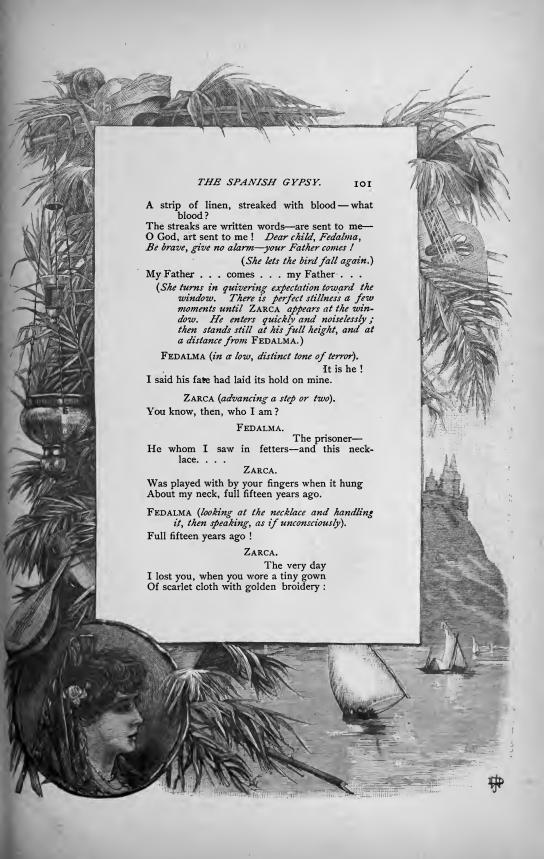


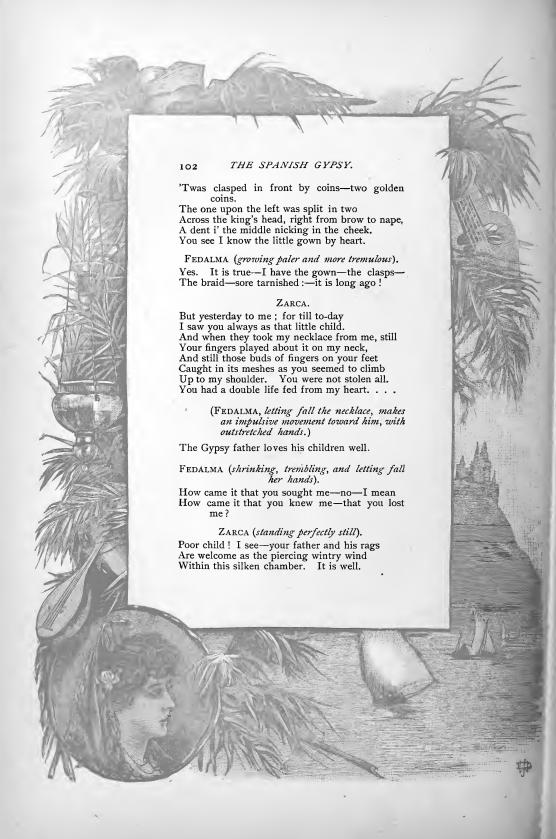


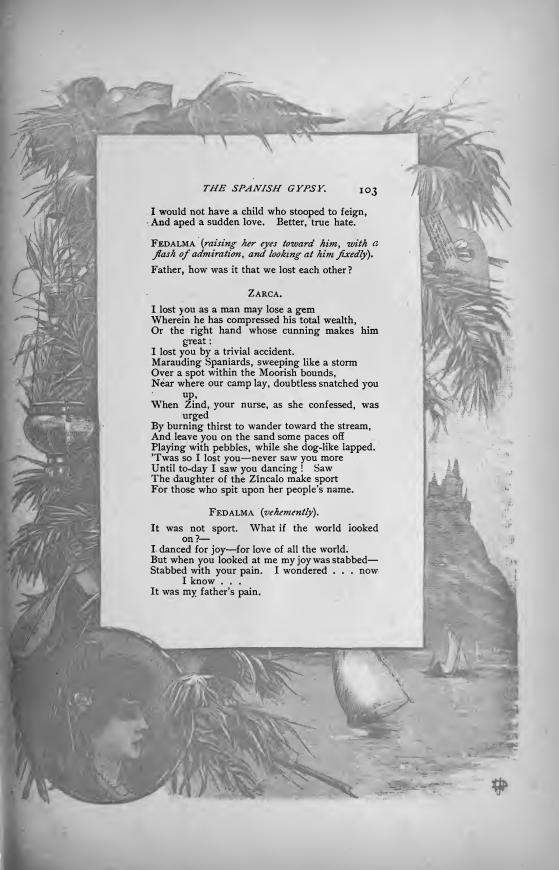


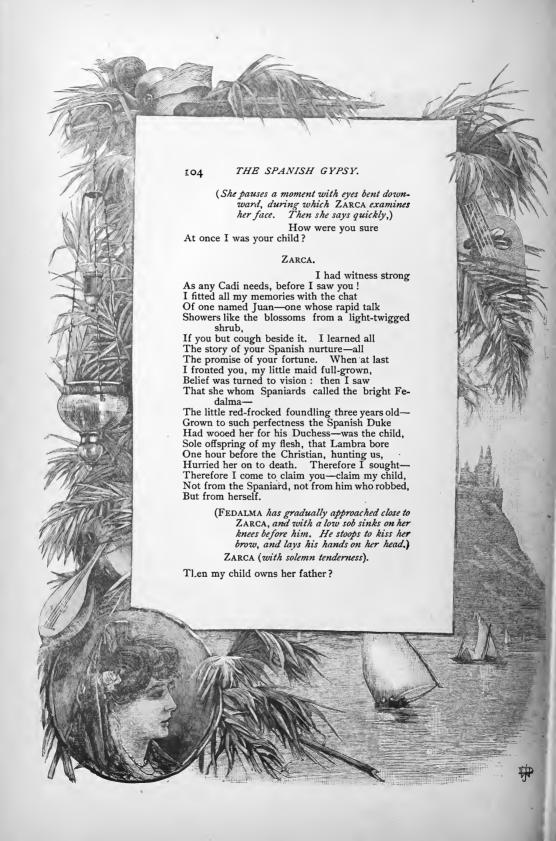


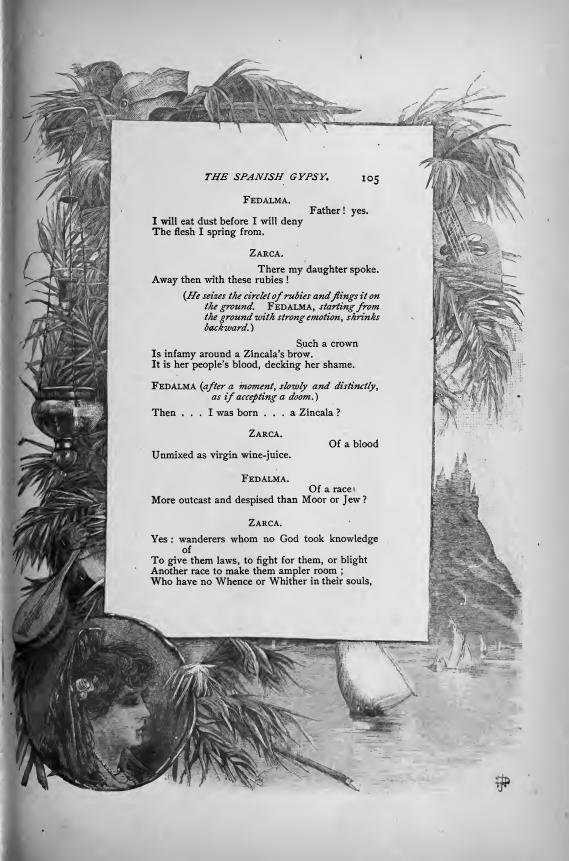


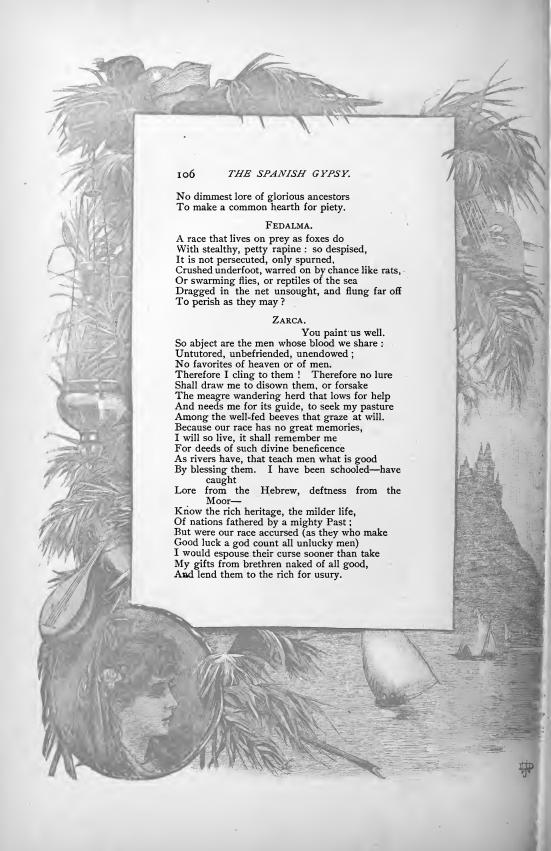


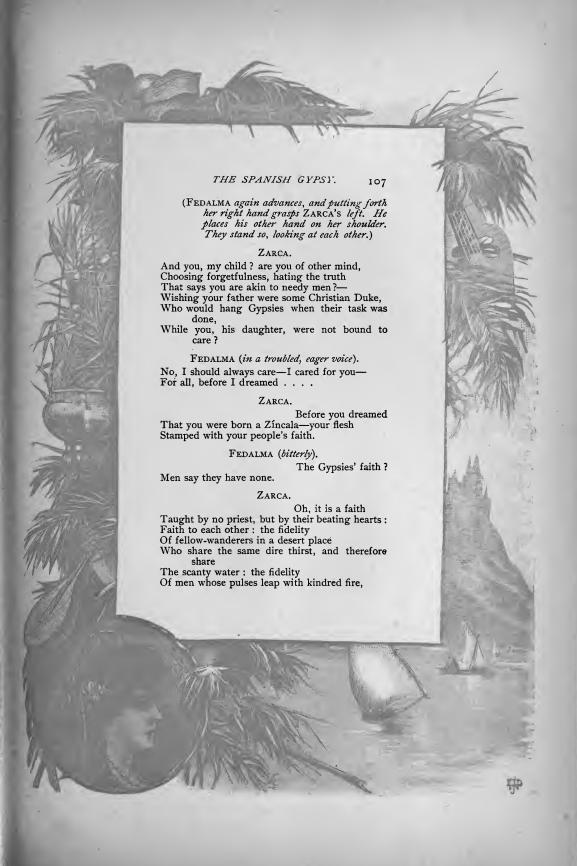


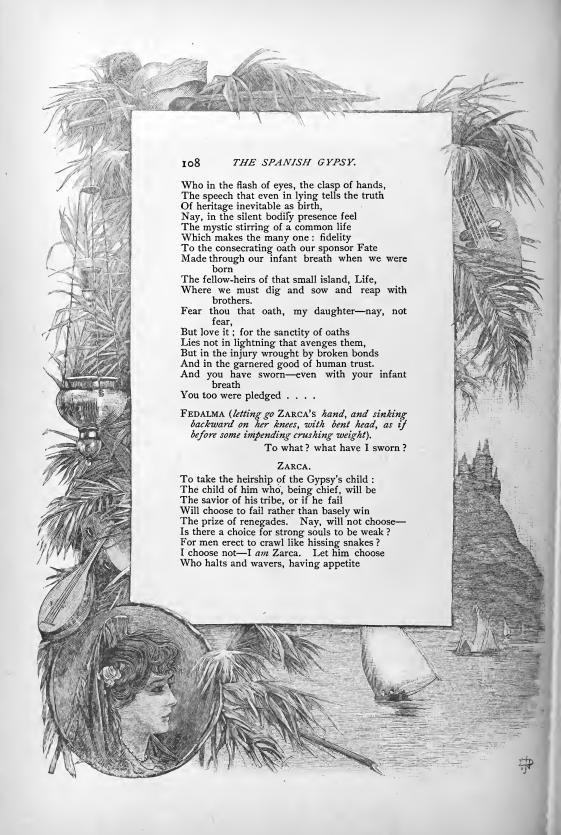








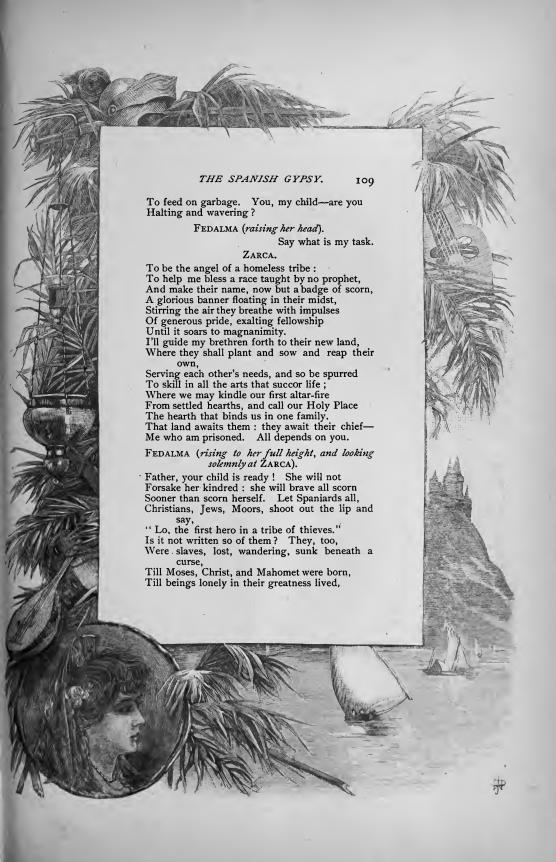


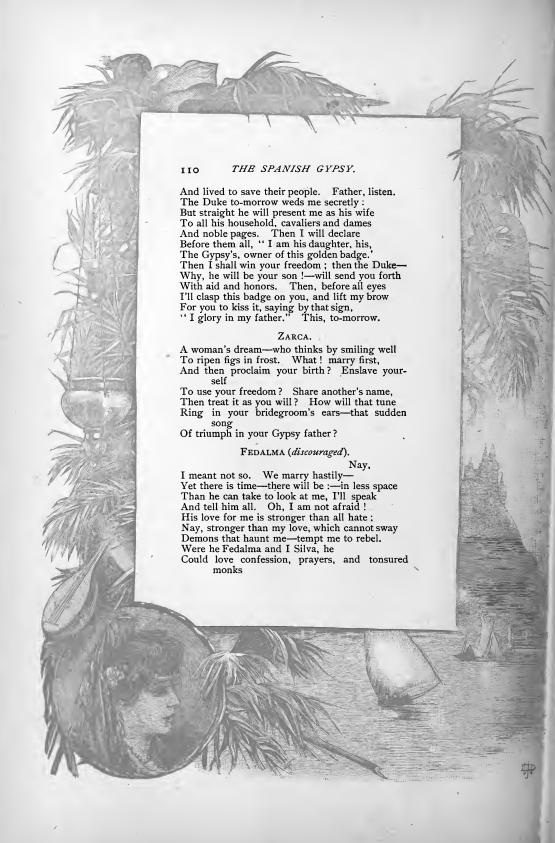


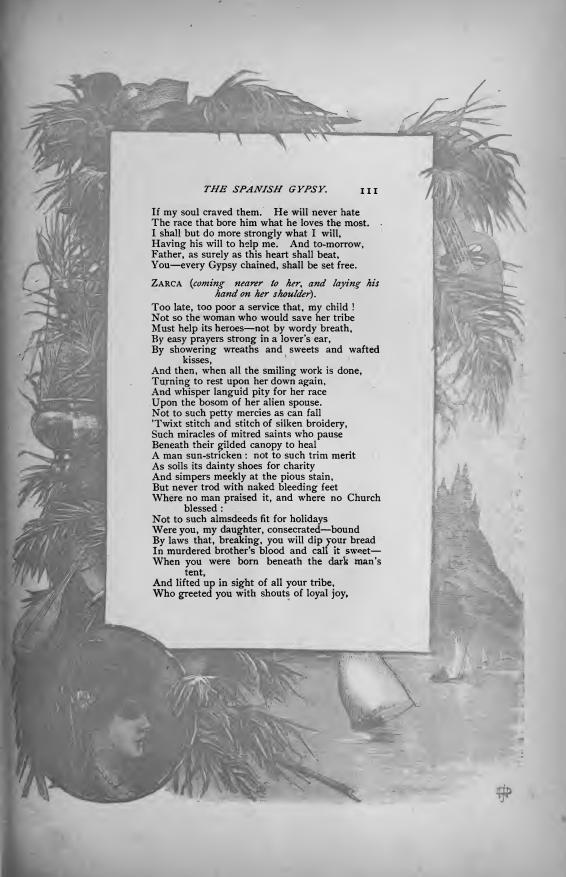


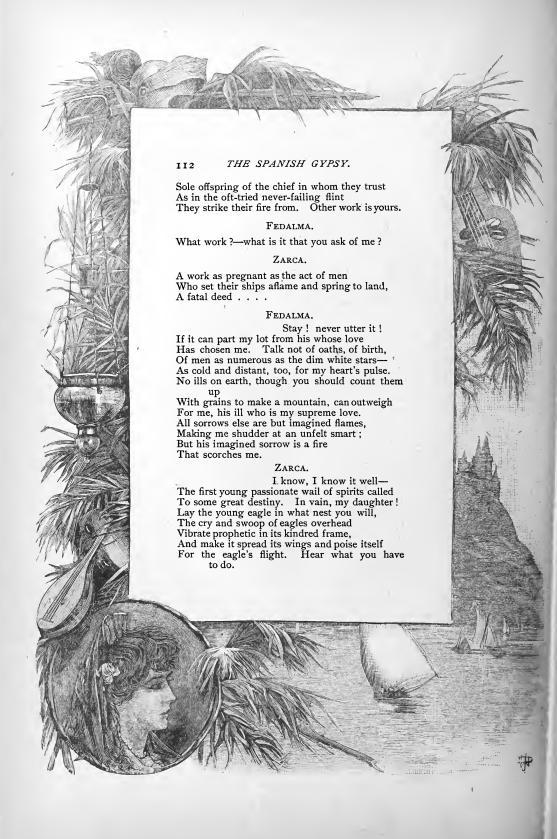
"You, my child—are you Halting and wavering?"—Page 109.

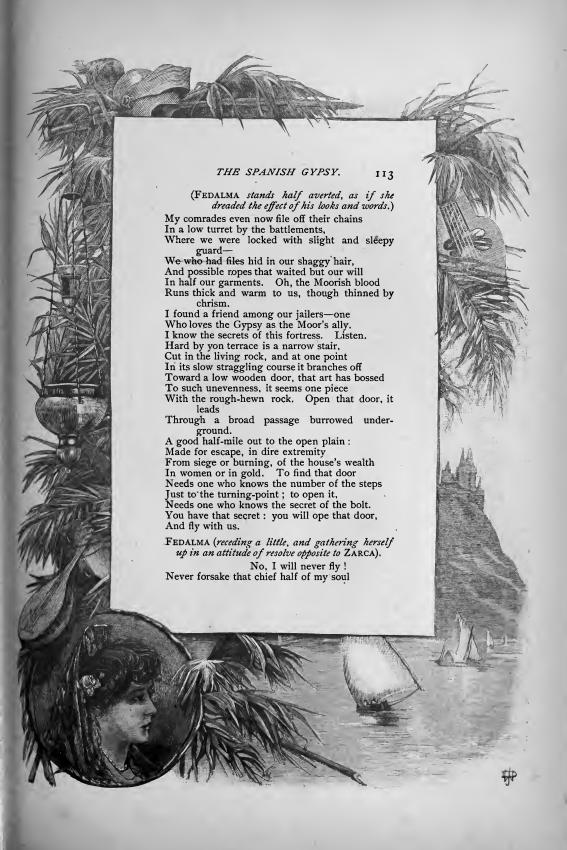


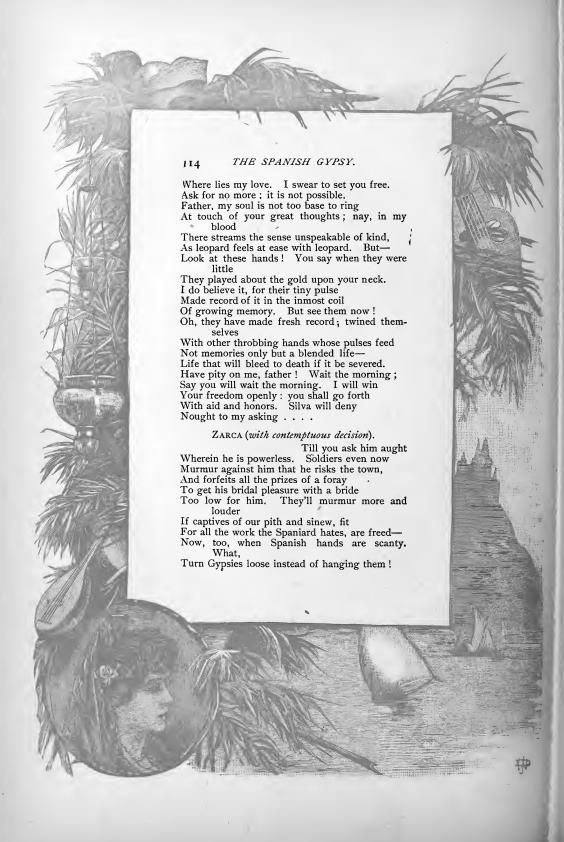


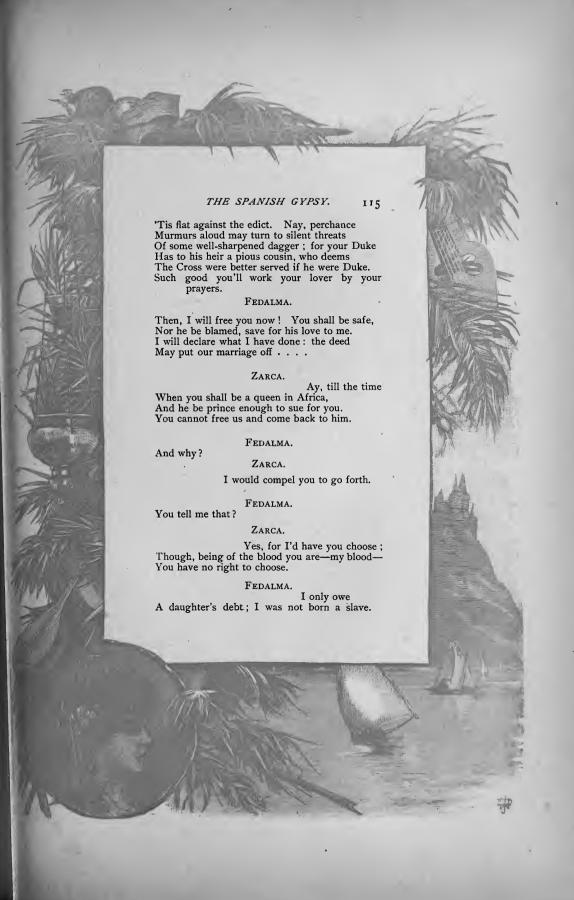


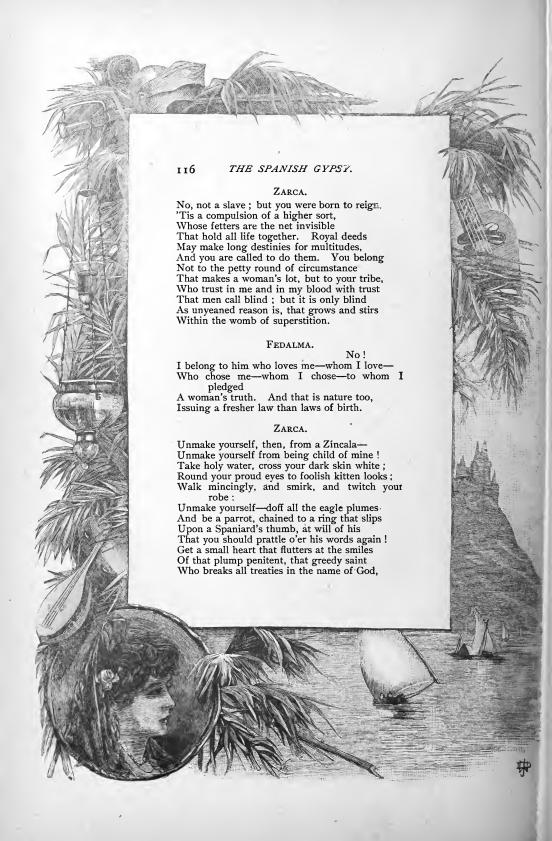


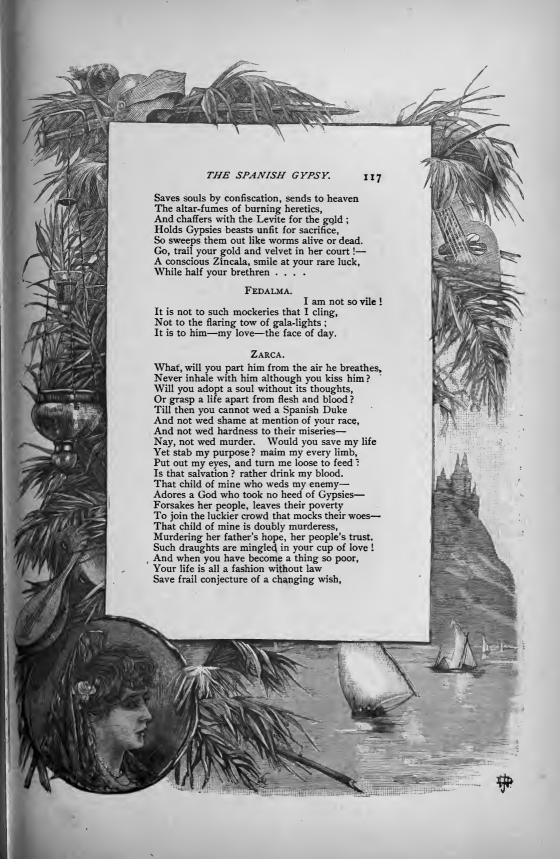


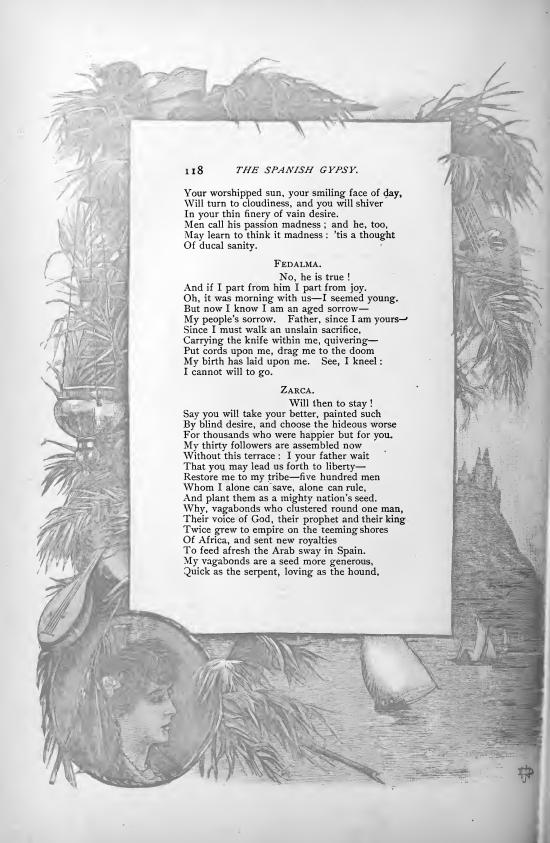


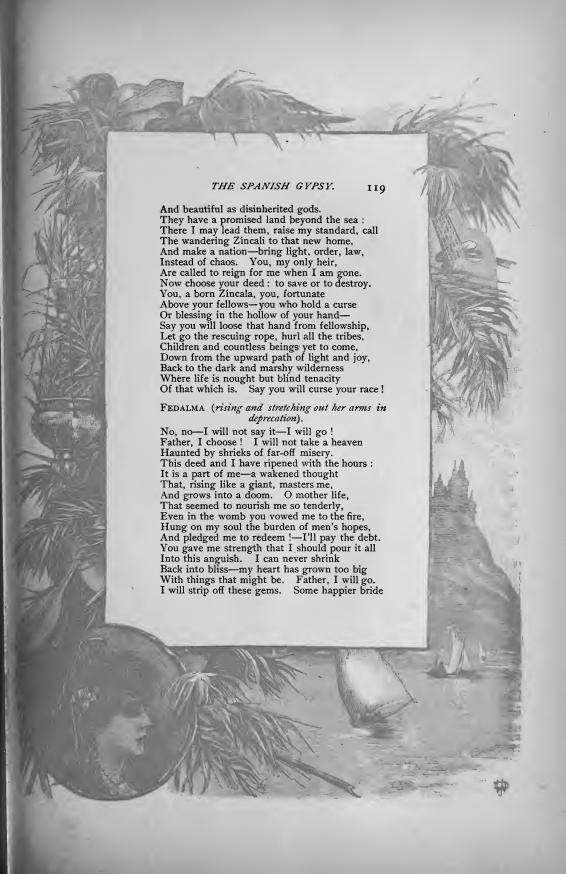


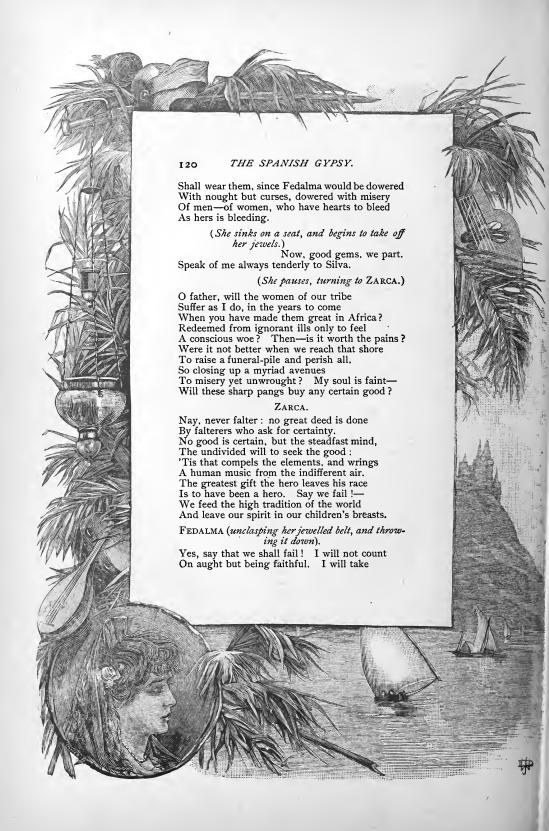


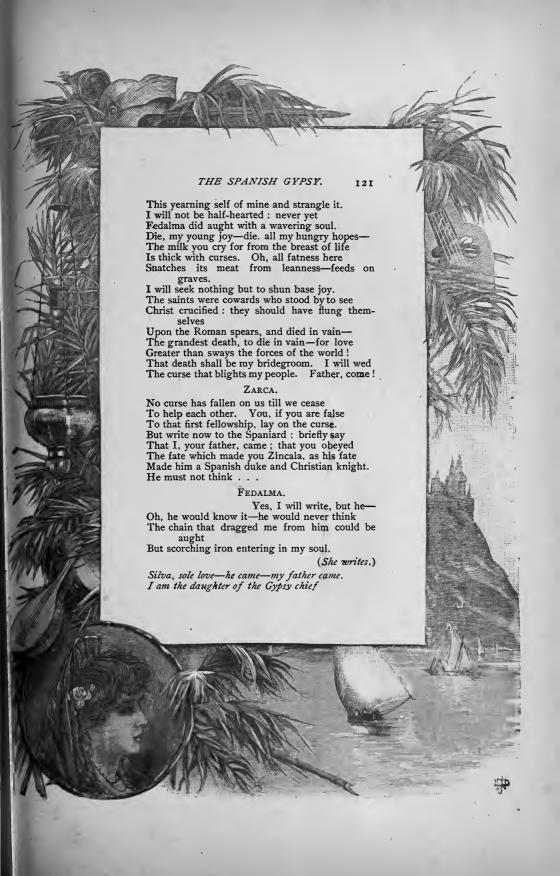


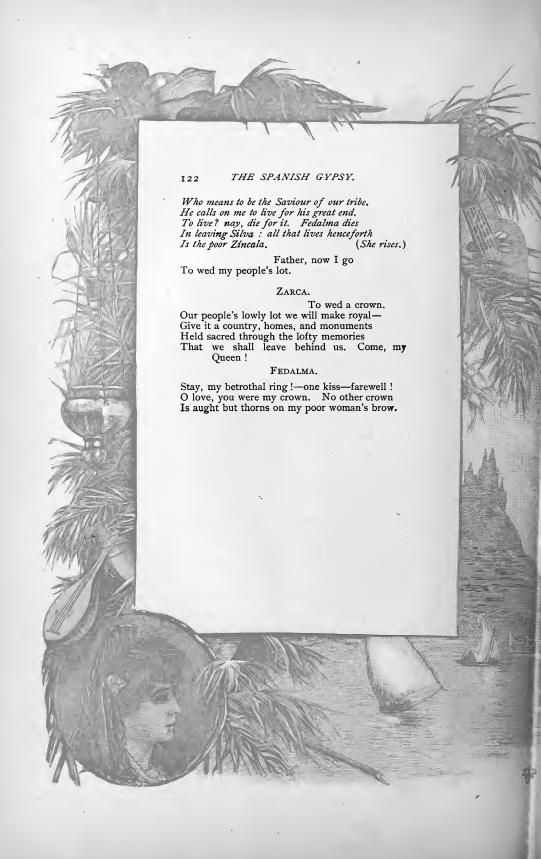


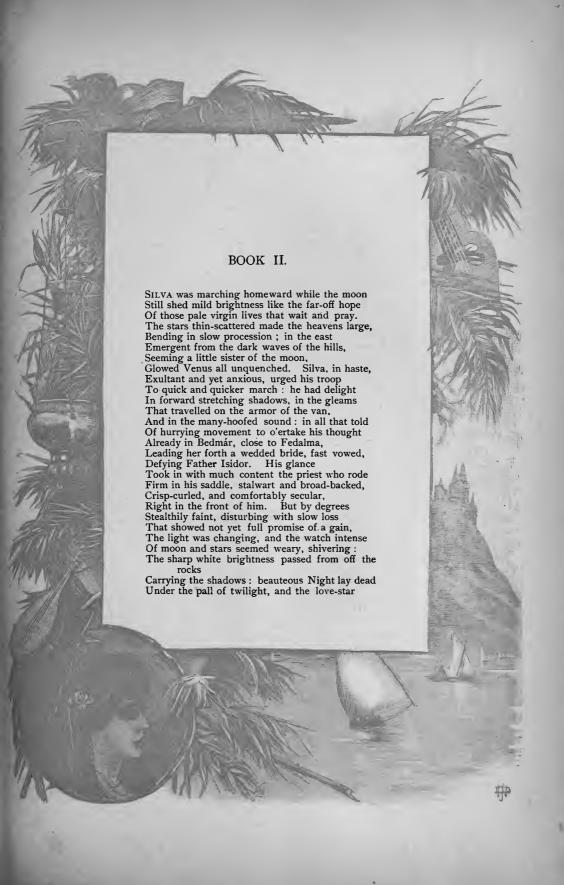


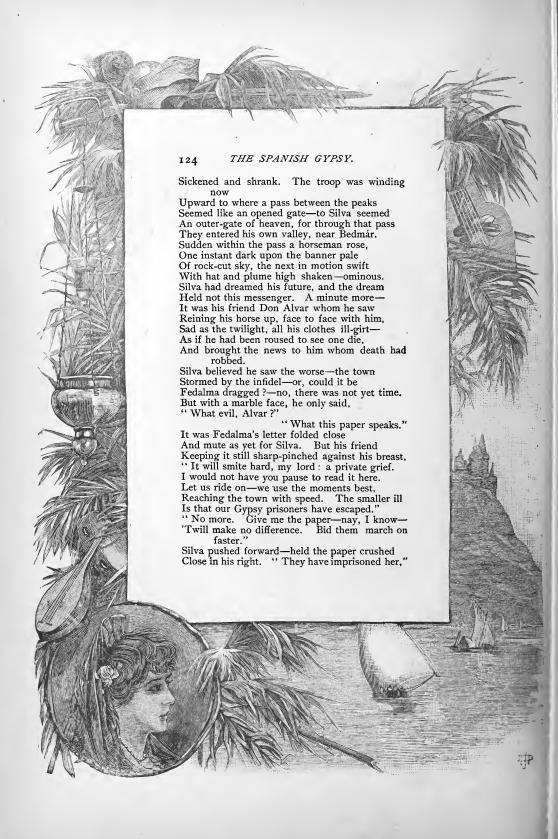


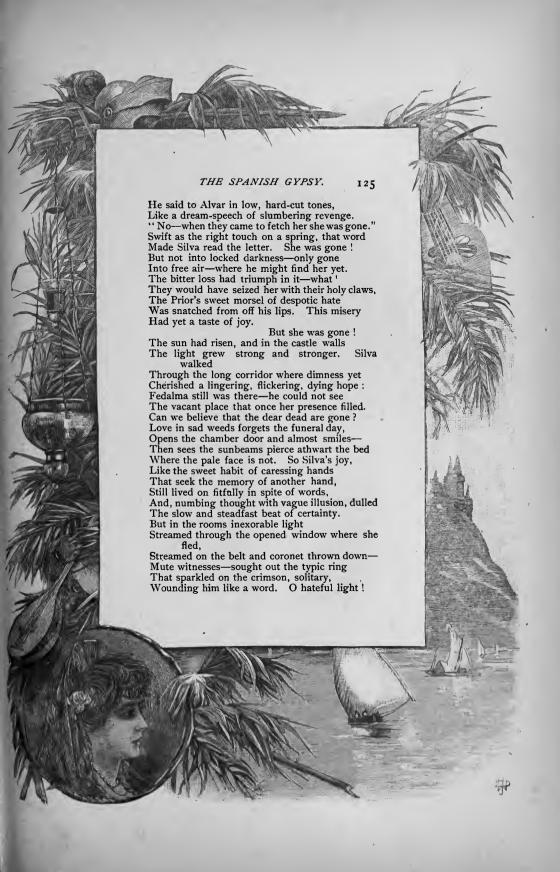


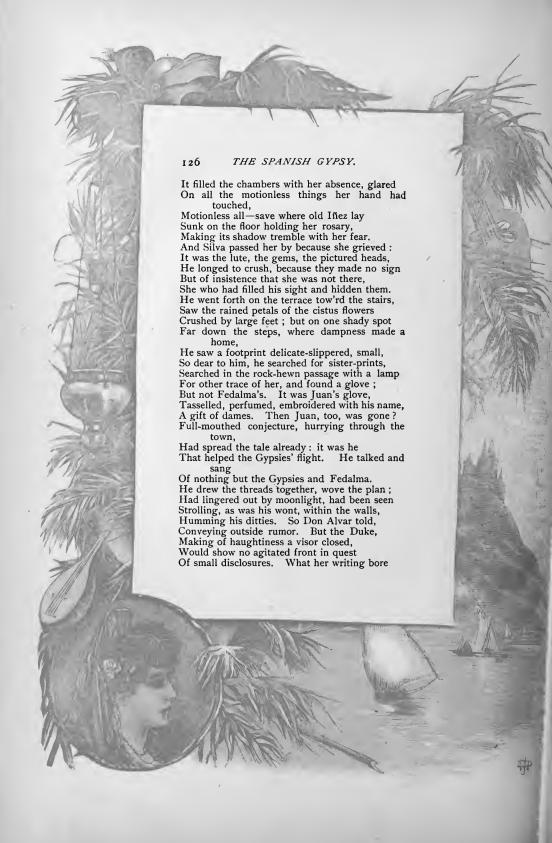


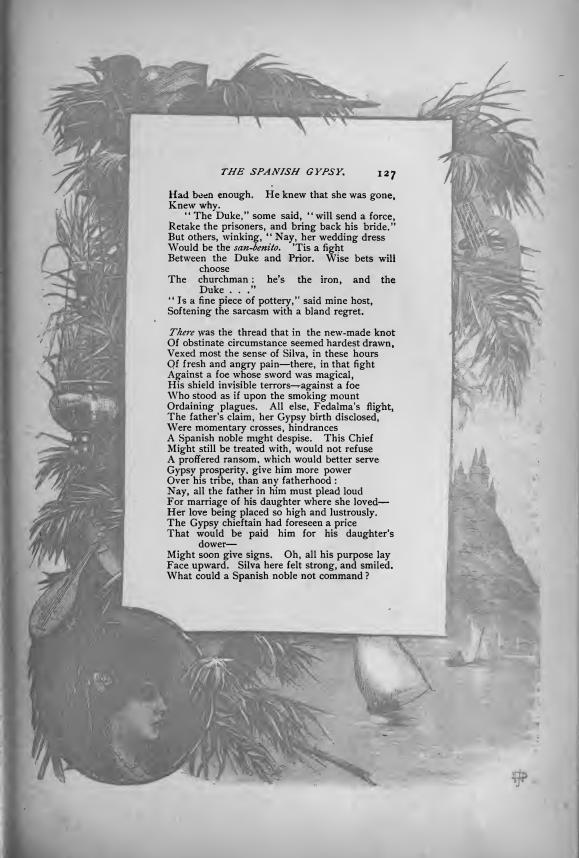


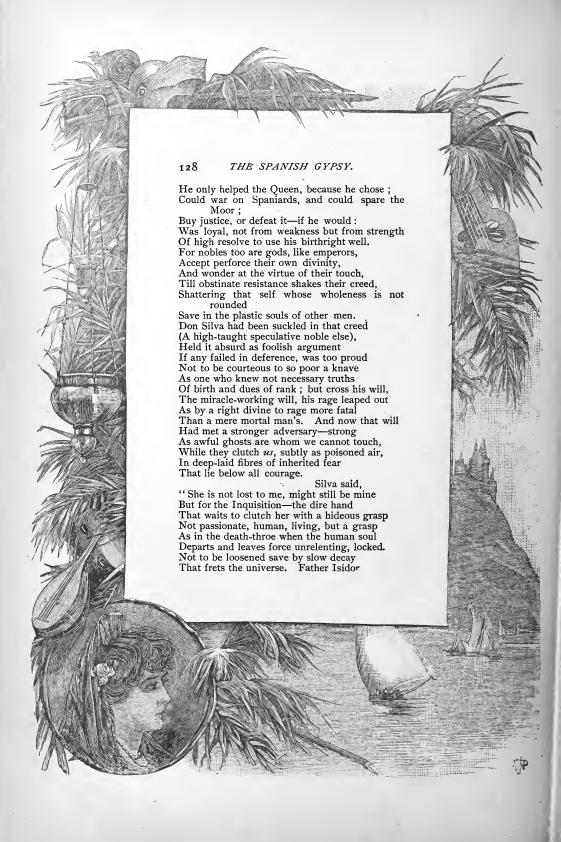


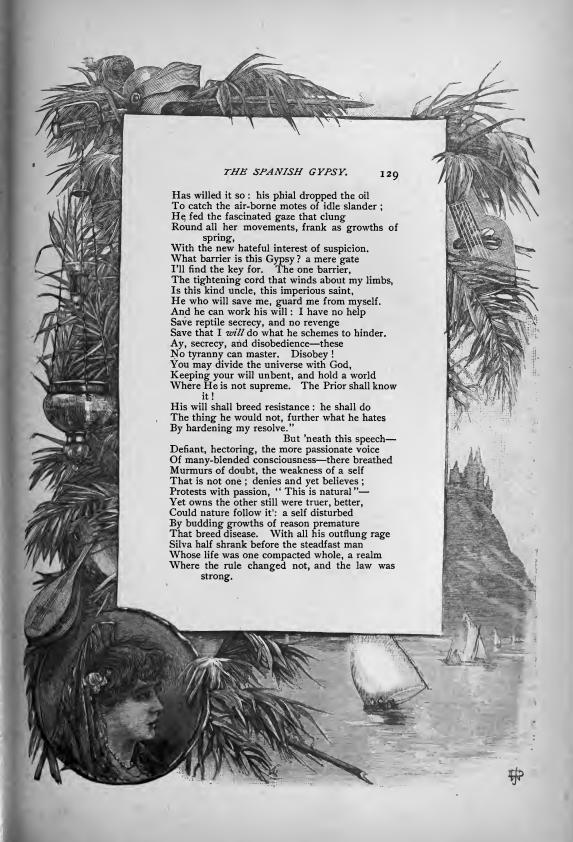


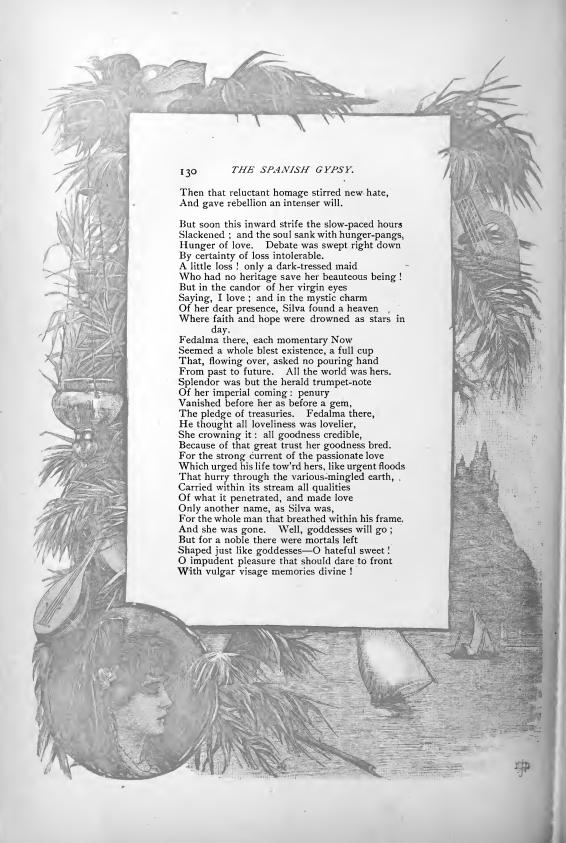


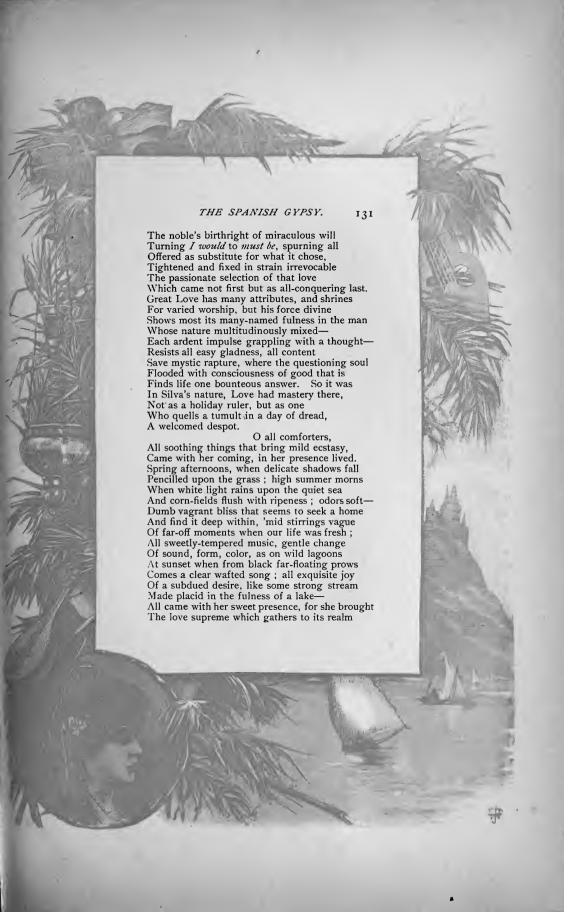


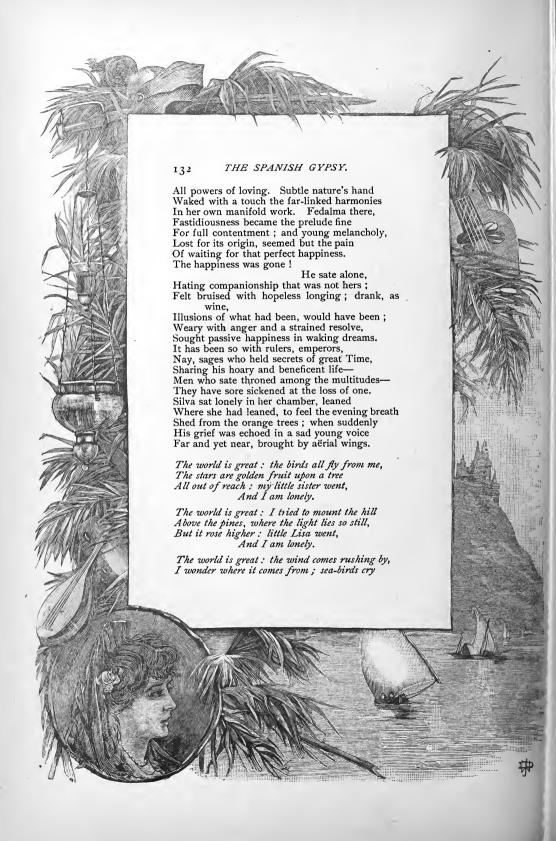


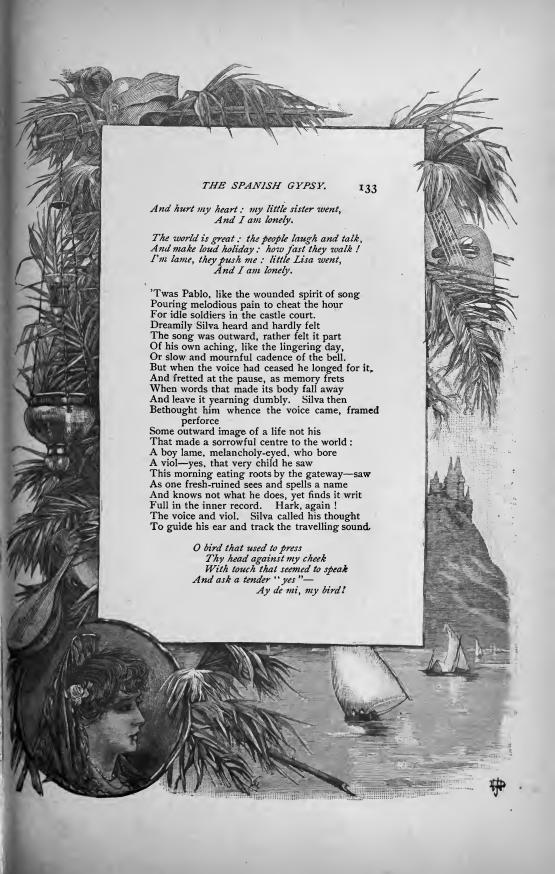


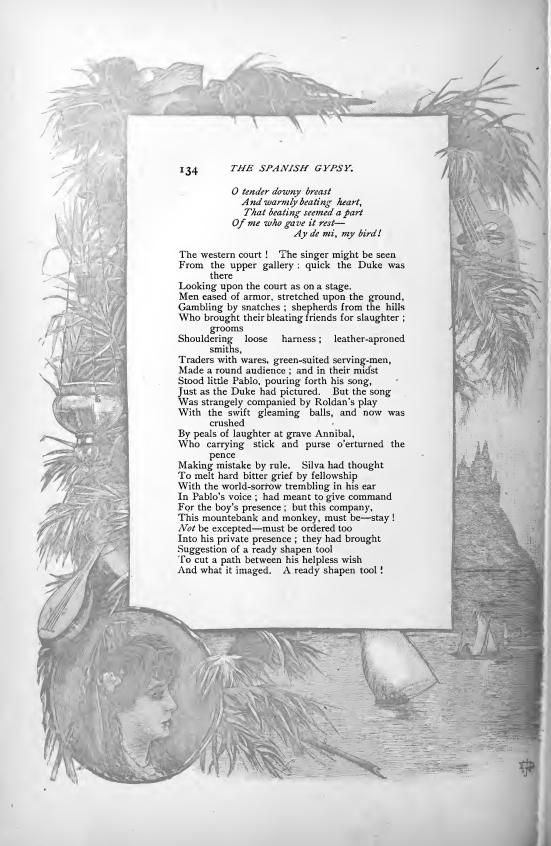


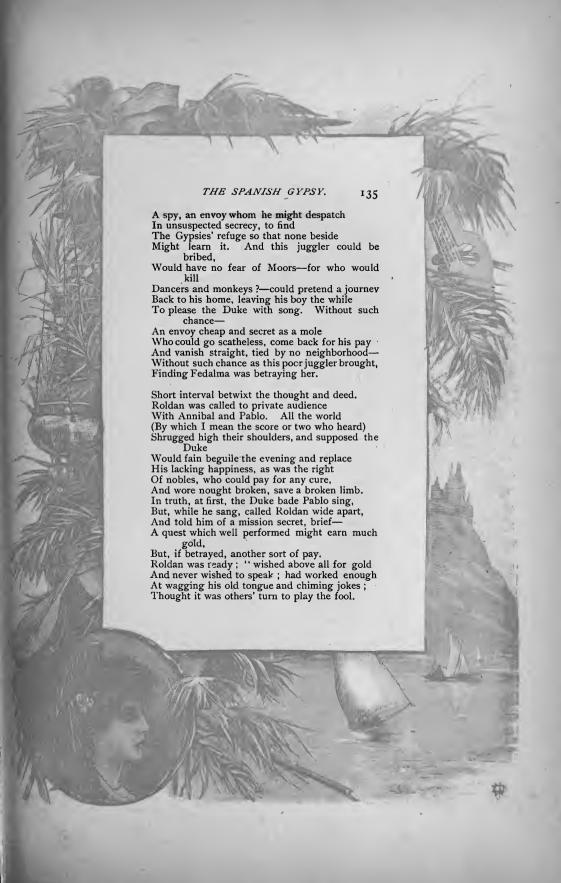


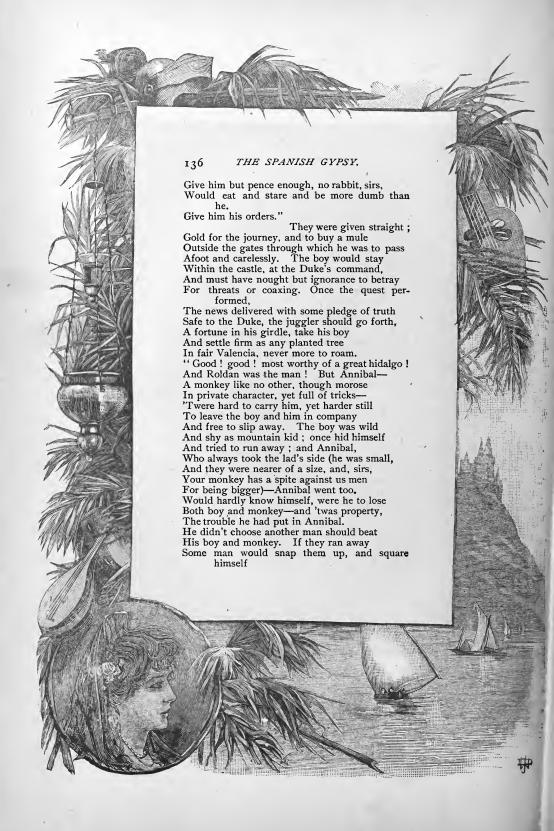








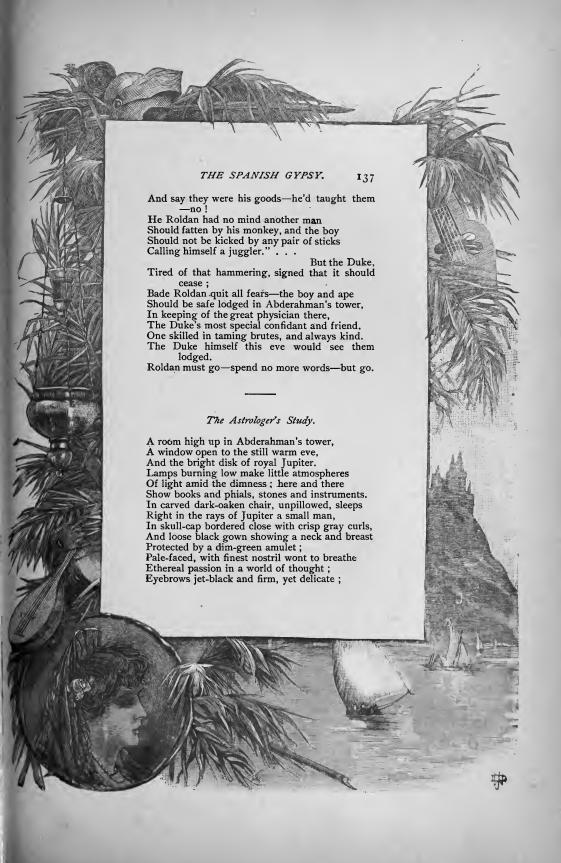


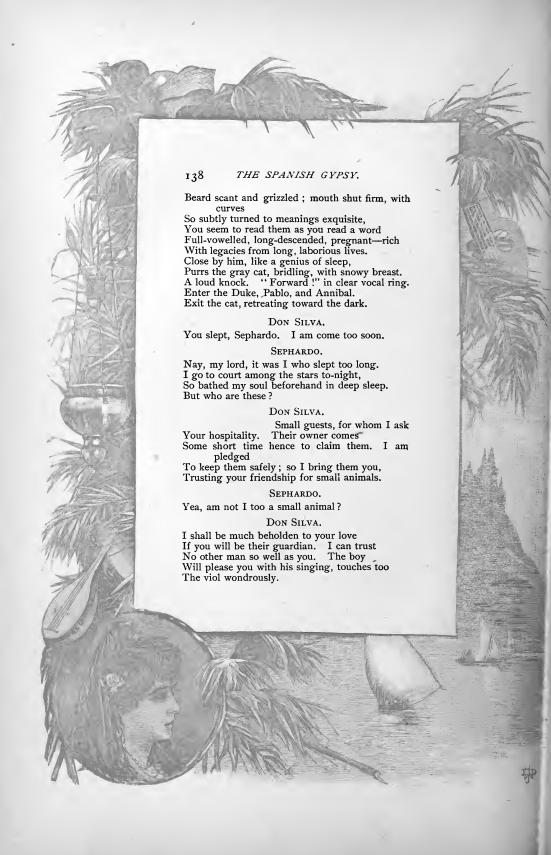


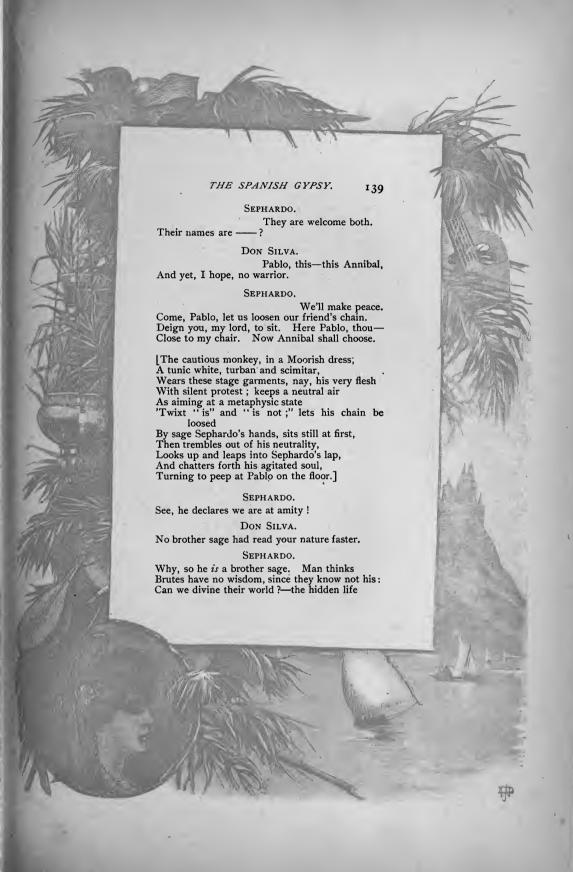


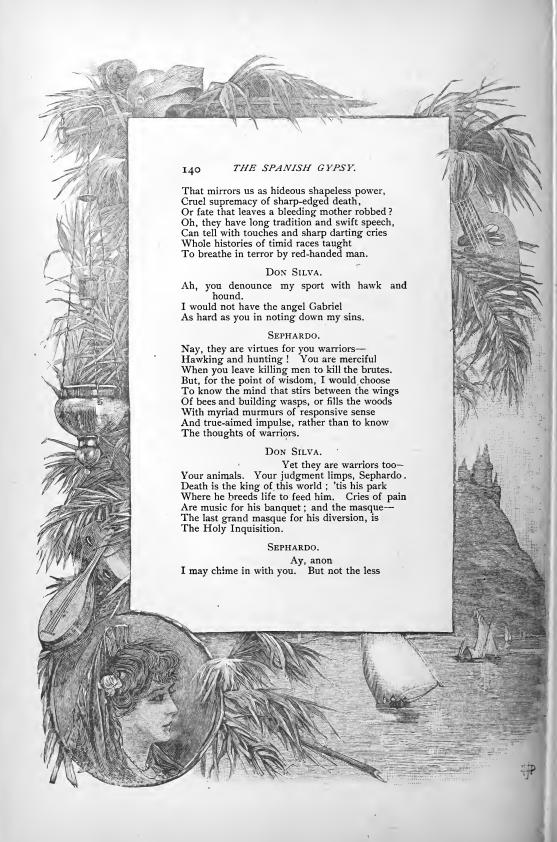
"Lamps burning low make little atmospheres
Of light amid the dimness." - Page 137.

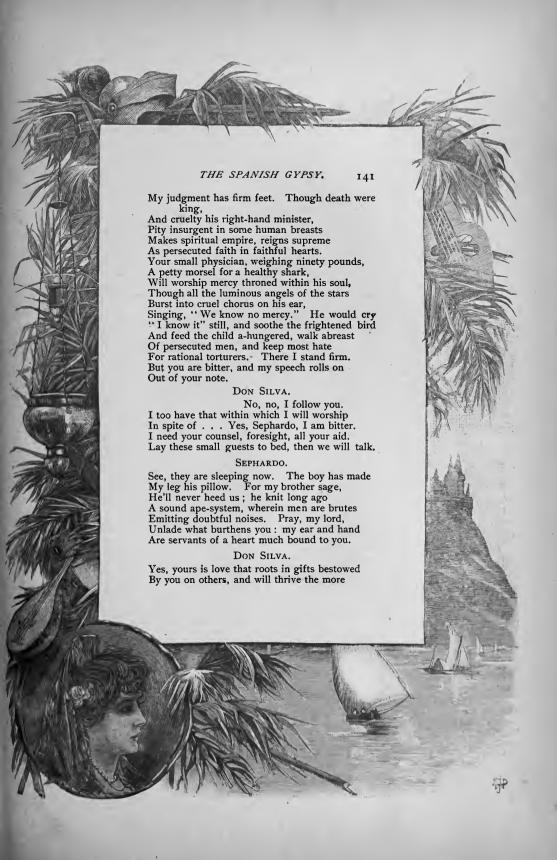


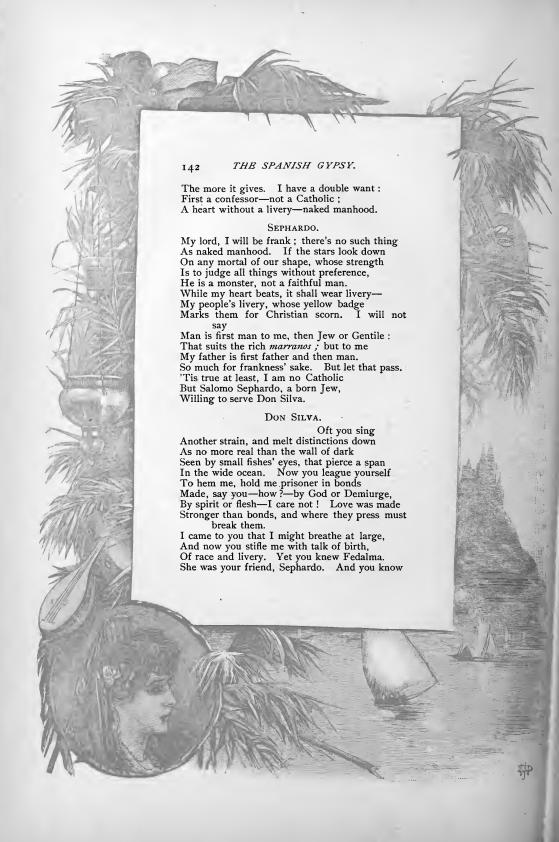


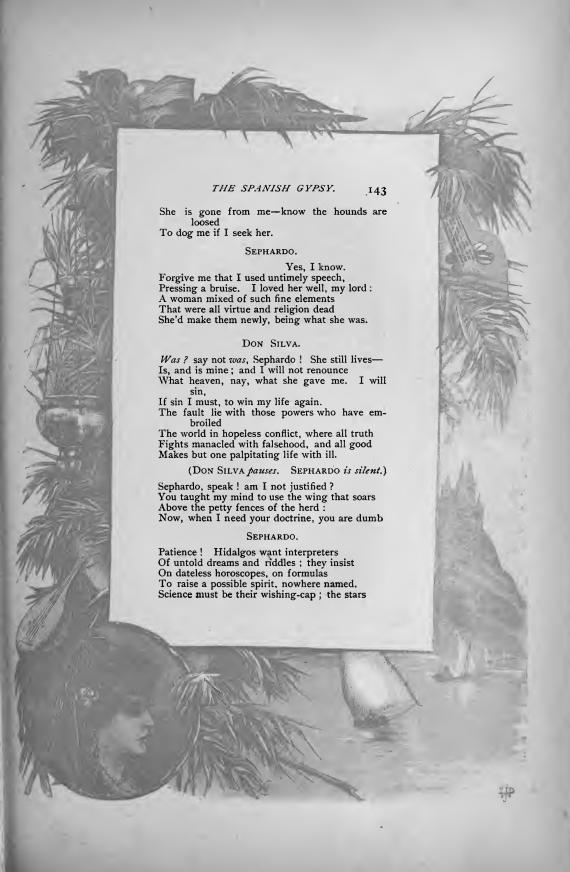


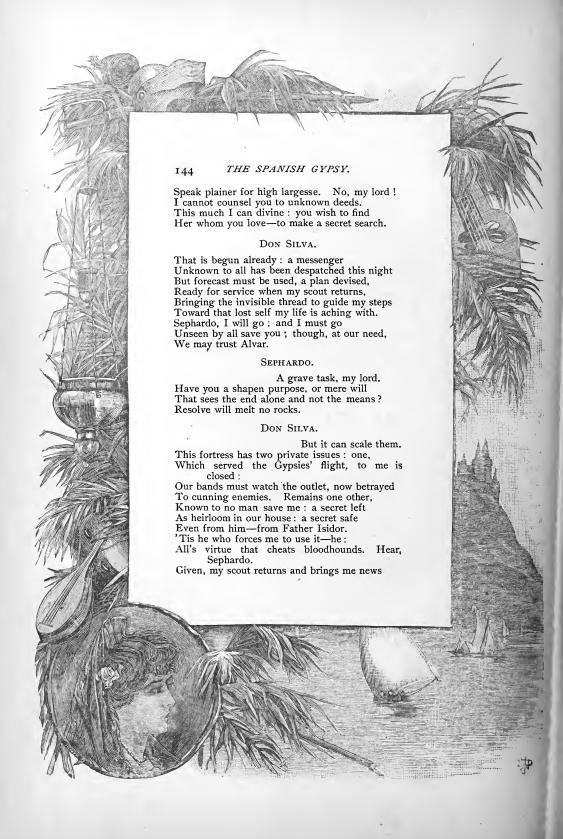


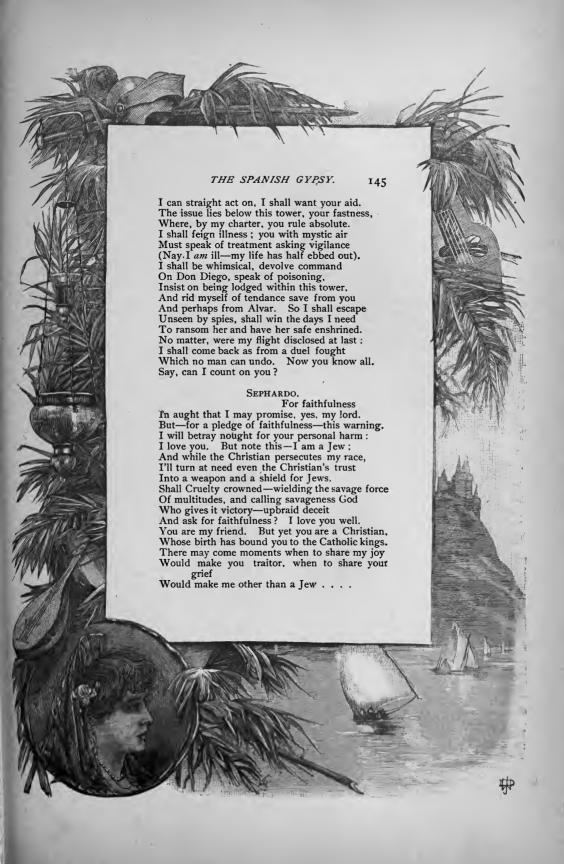


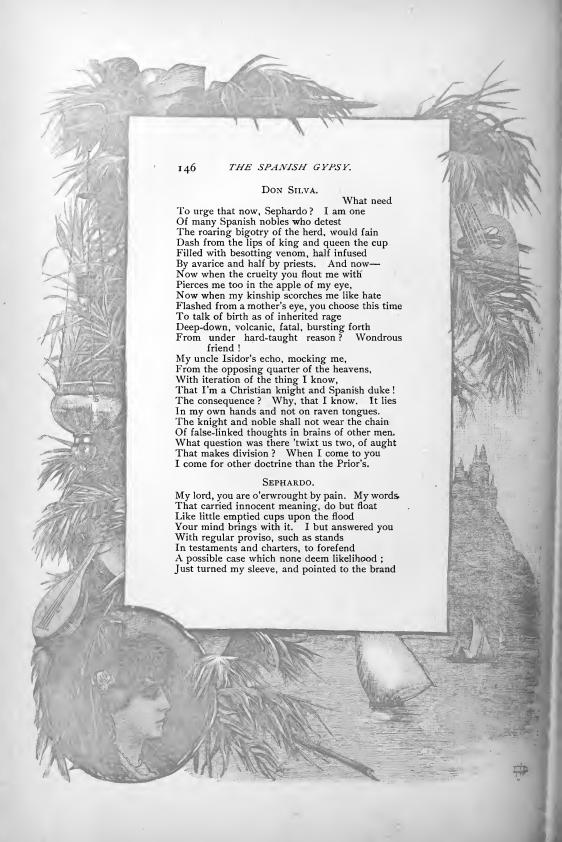


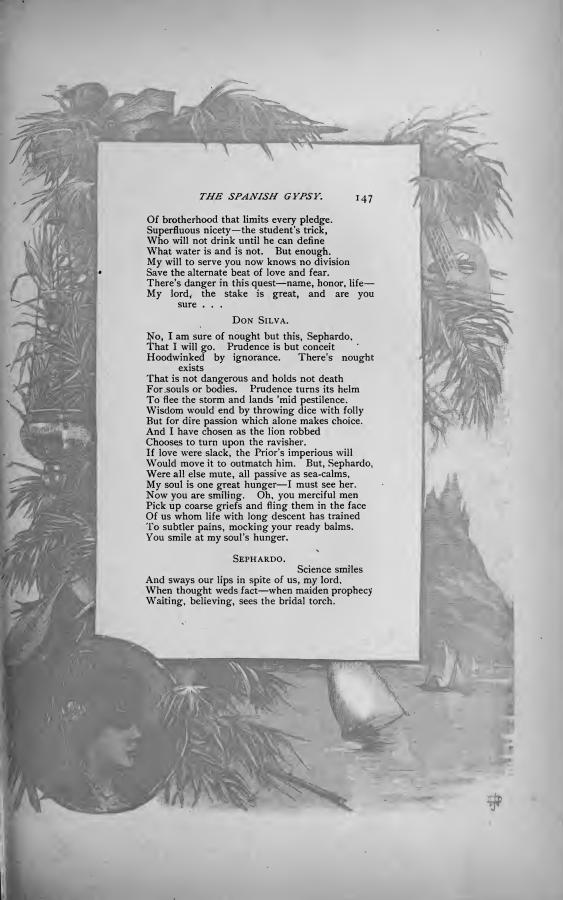


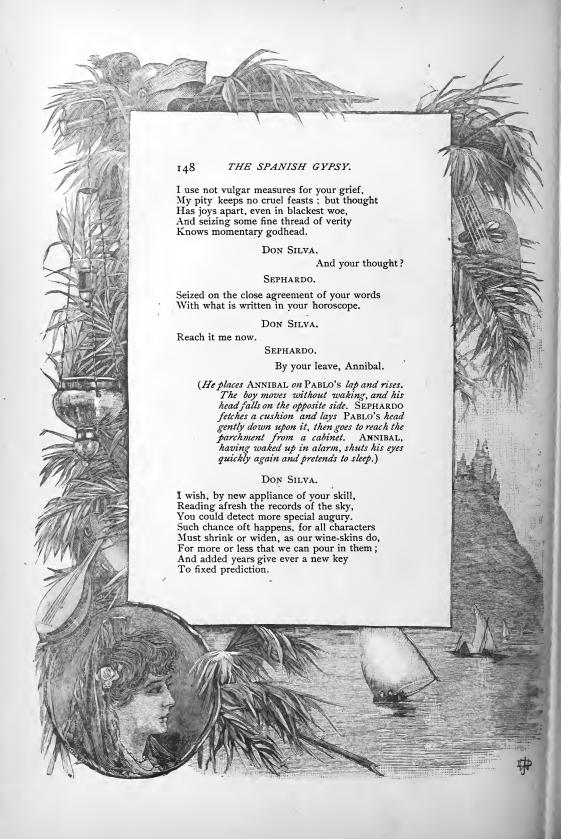


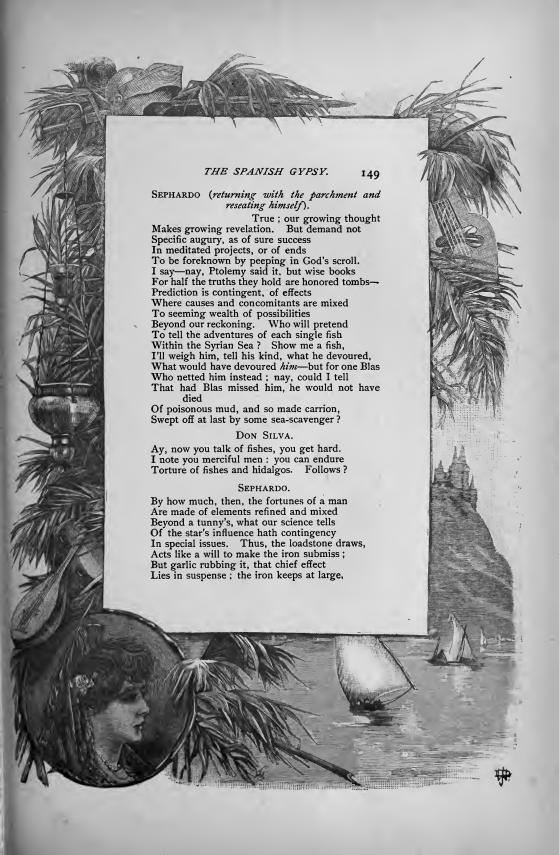


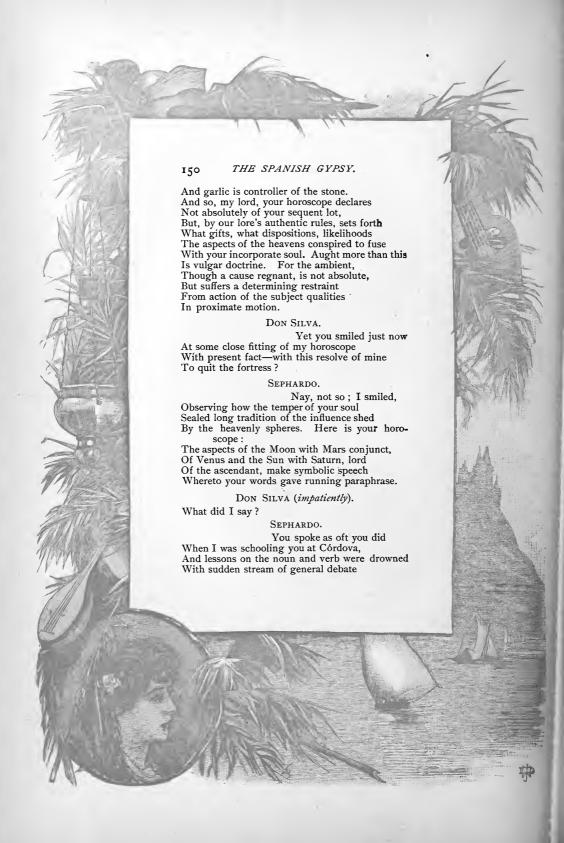


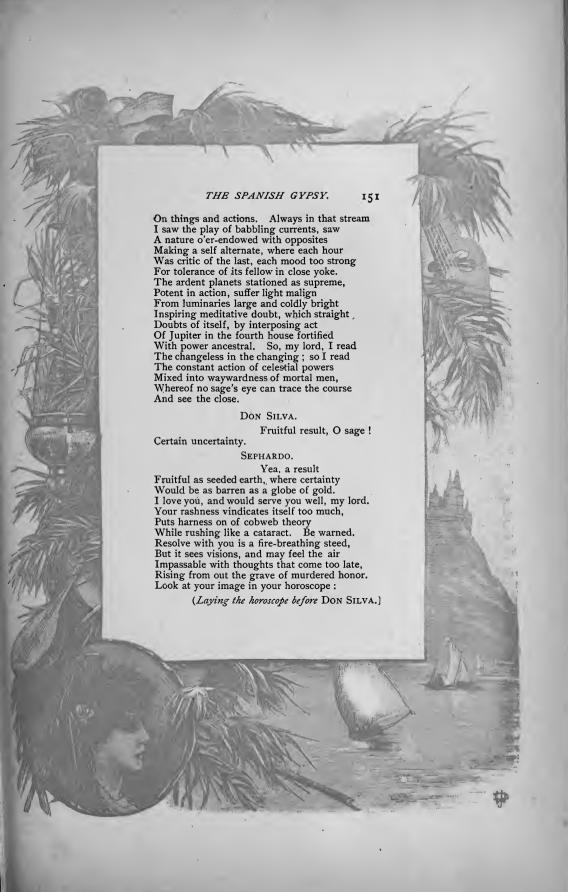


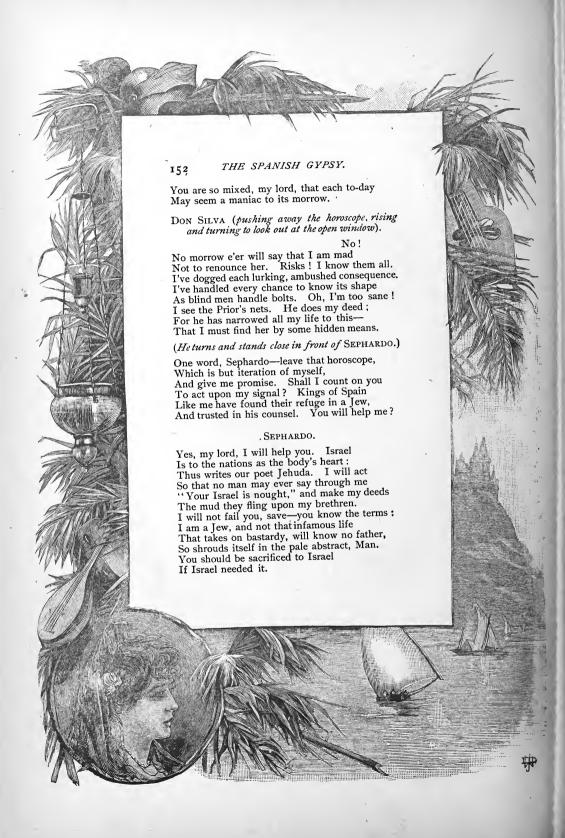


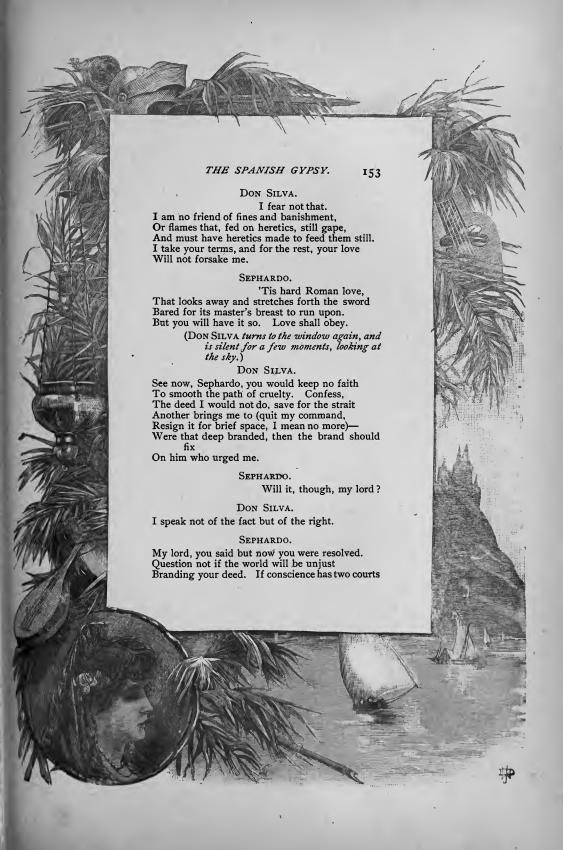


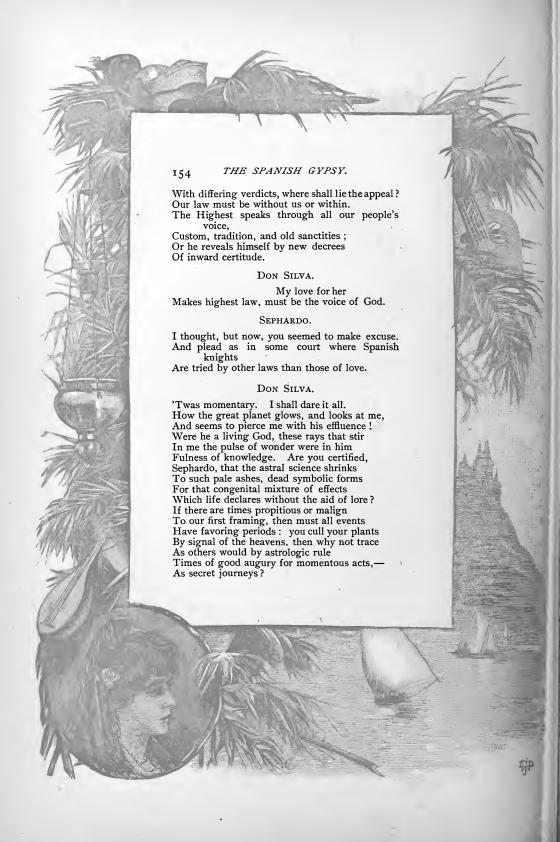


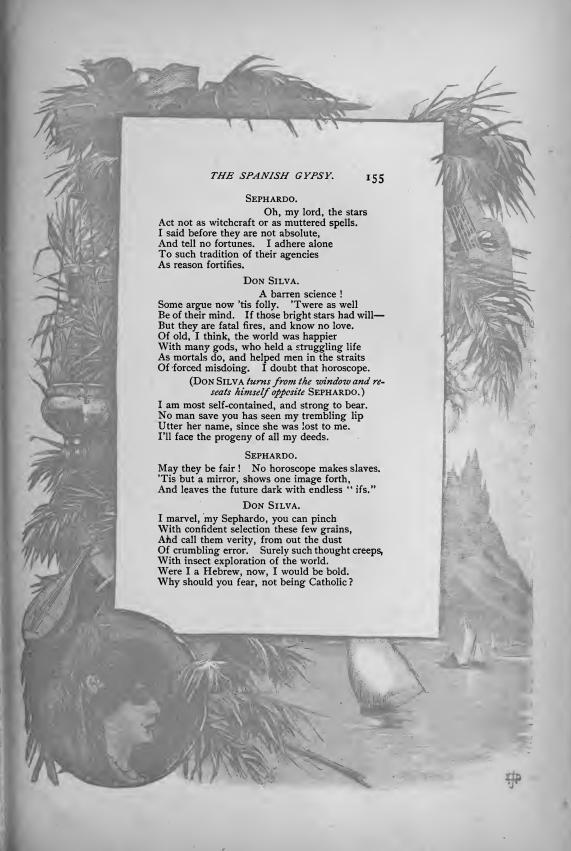


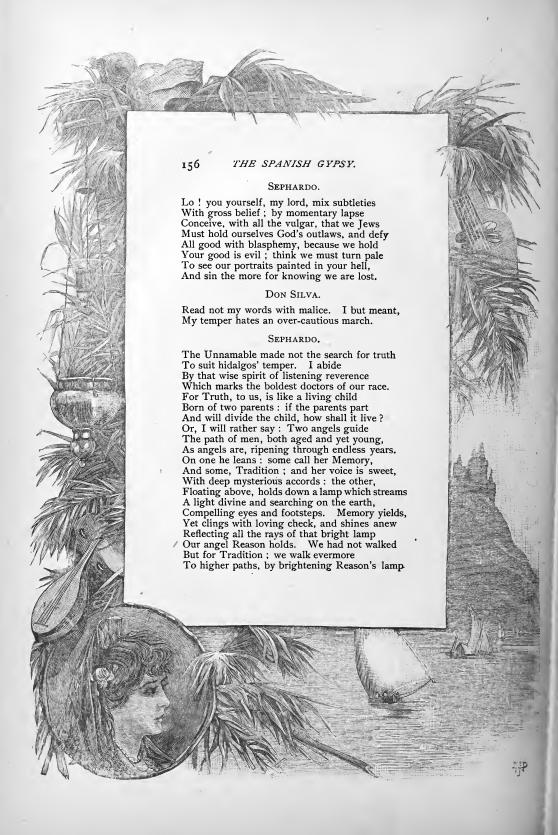


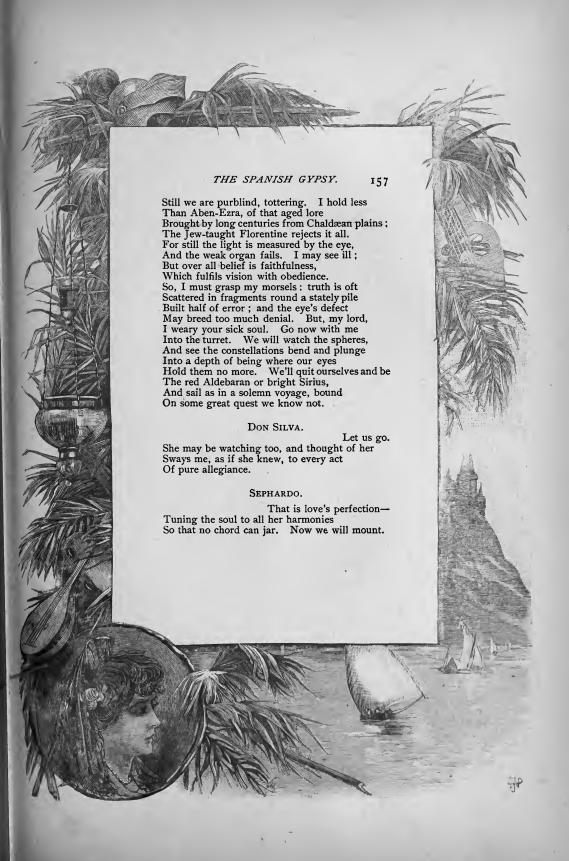


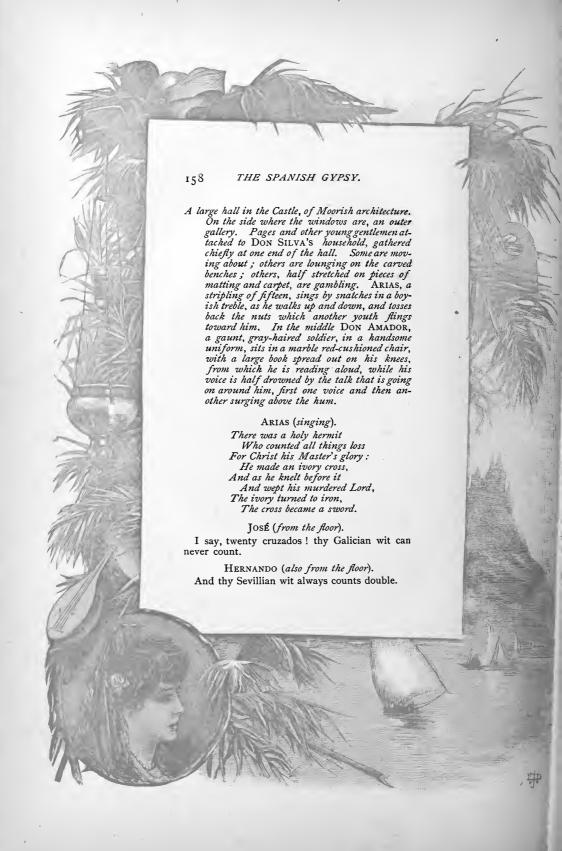


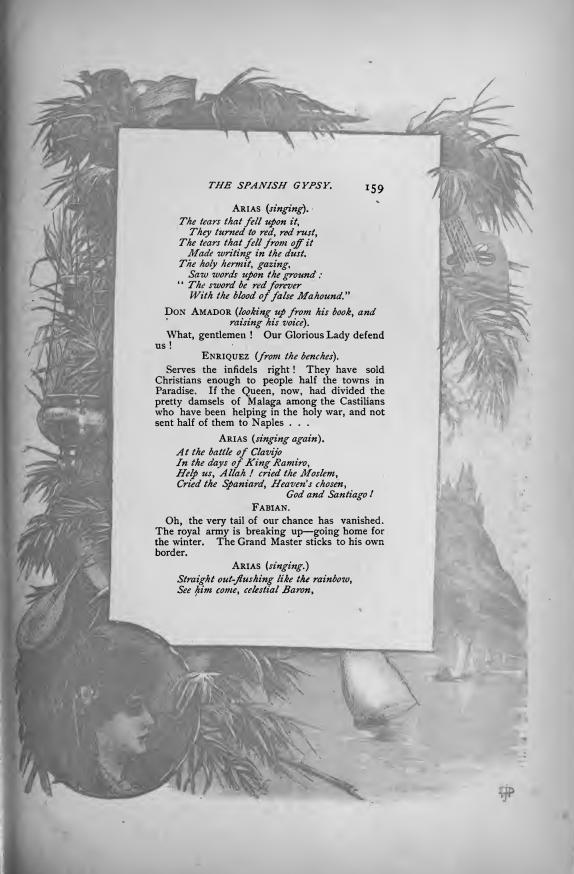


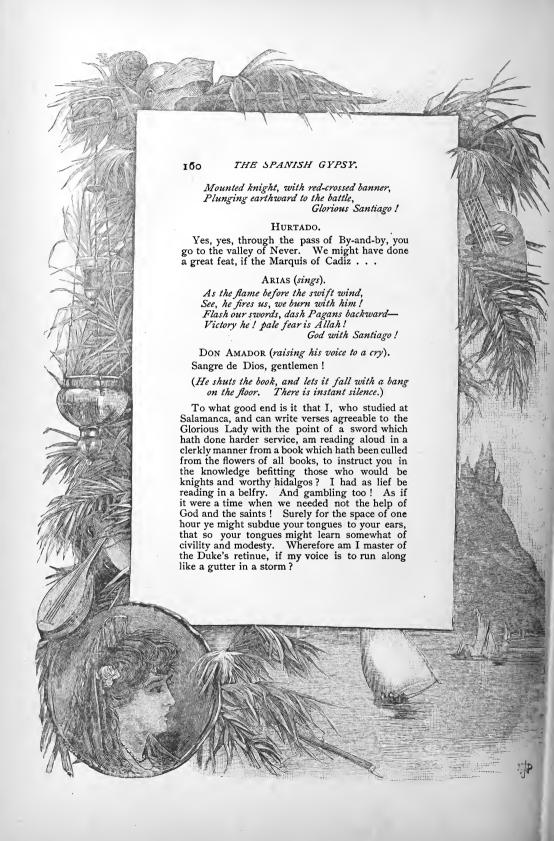


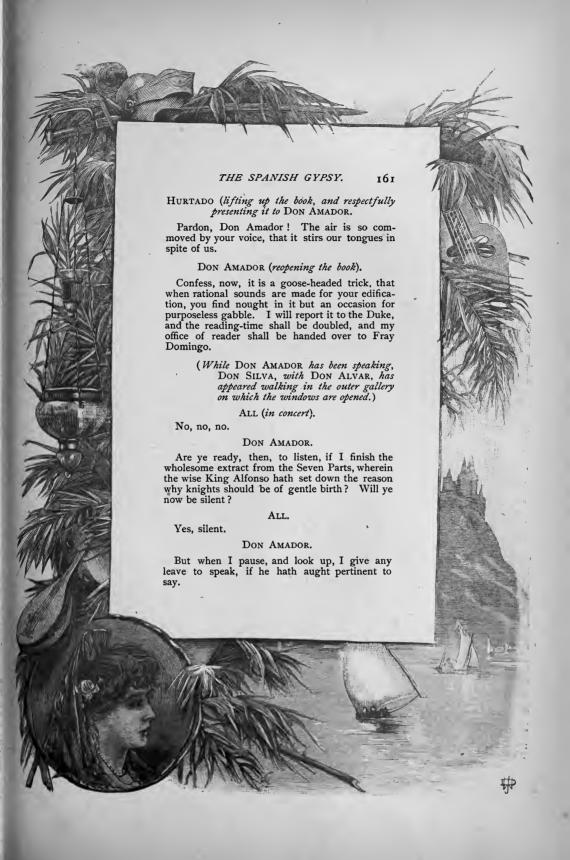


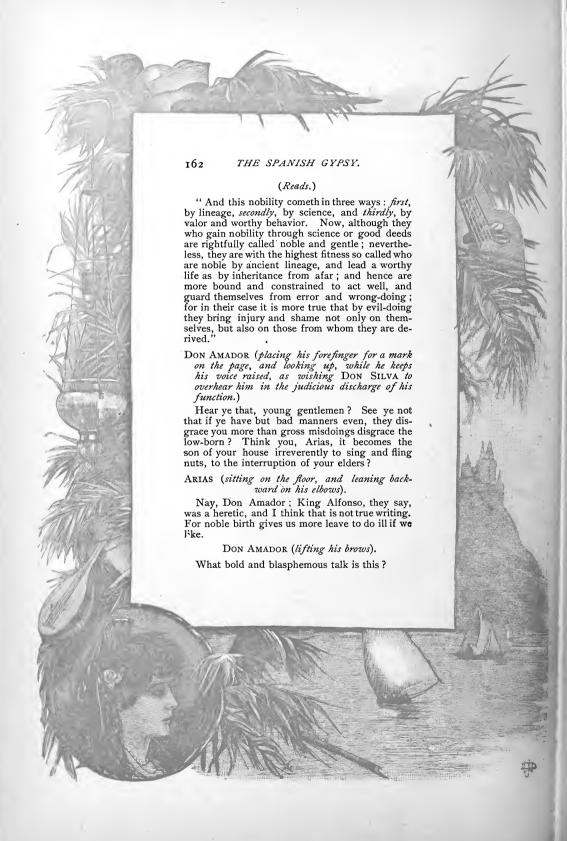


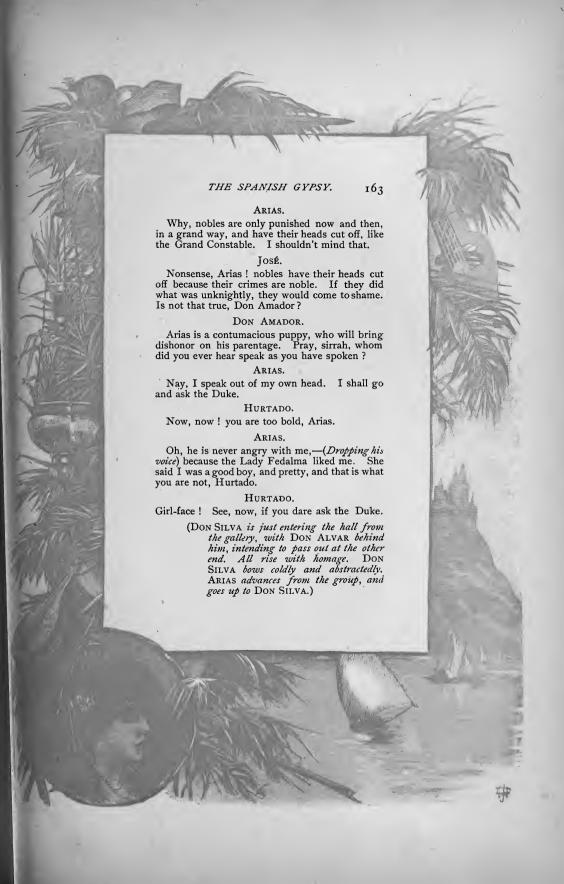


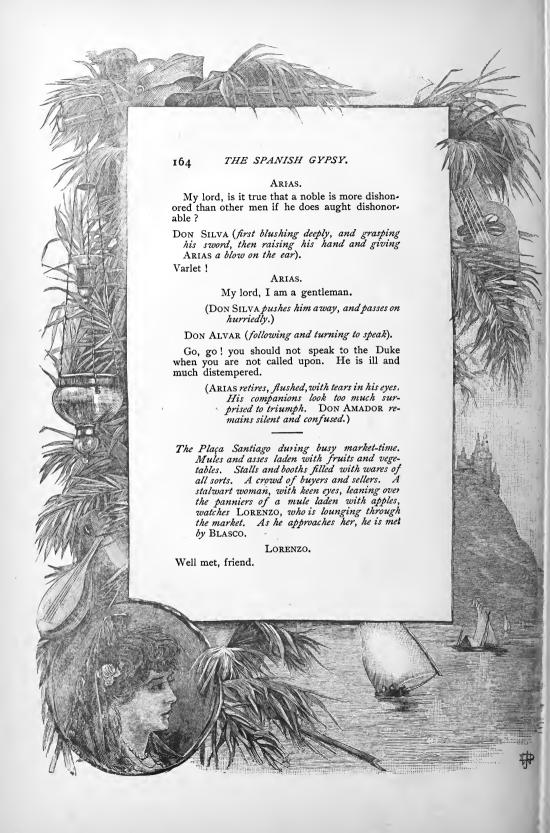


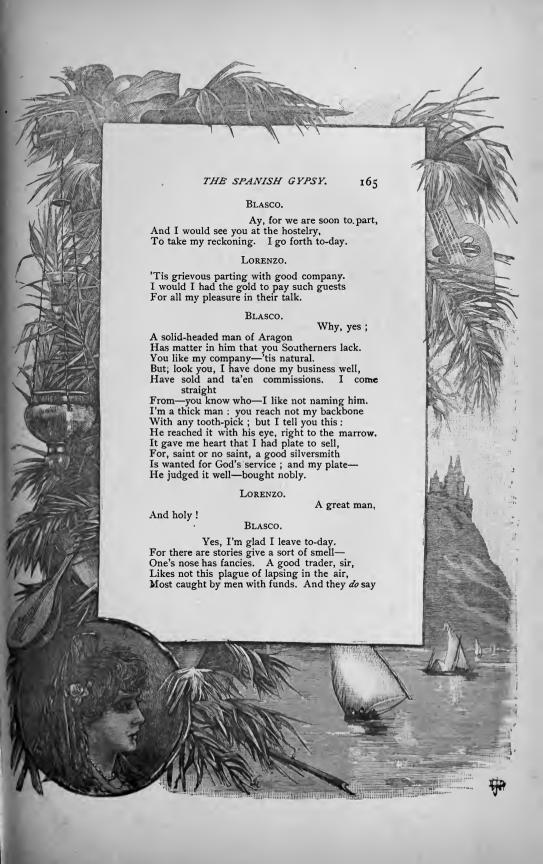


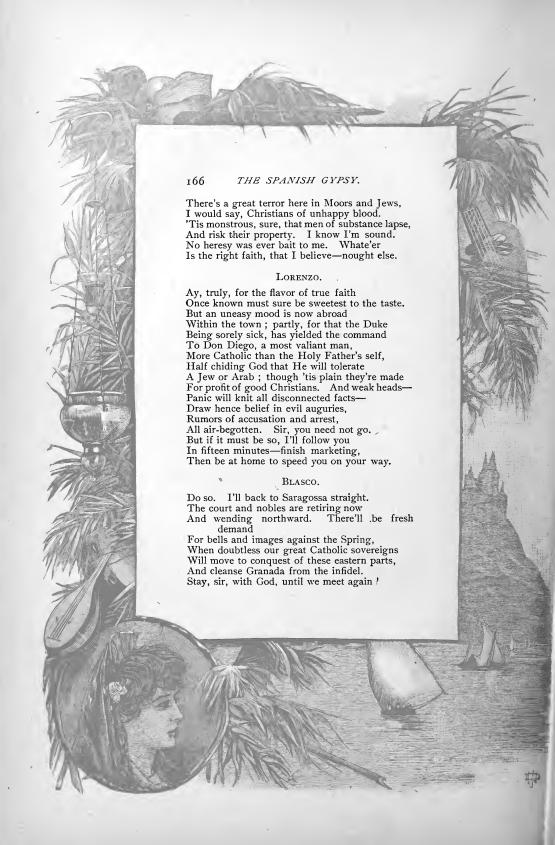


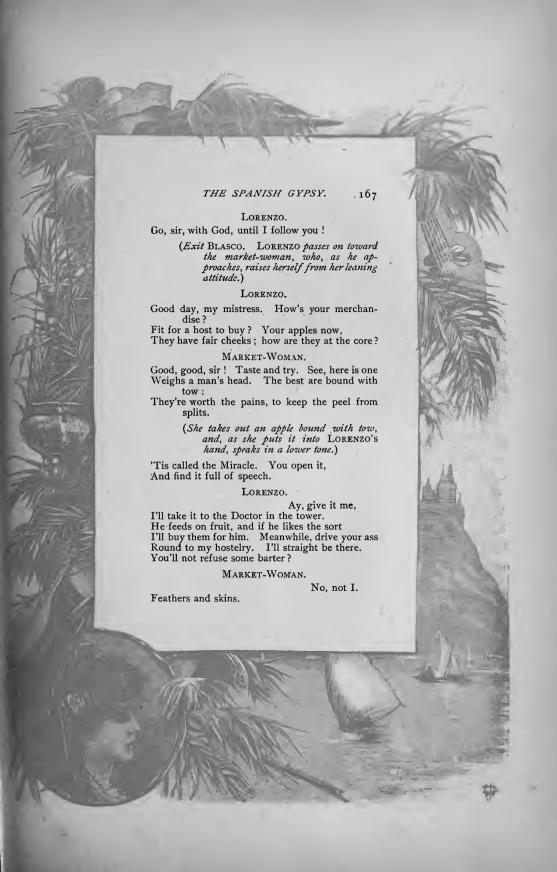


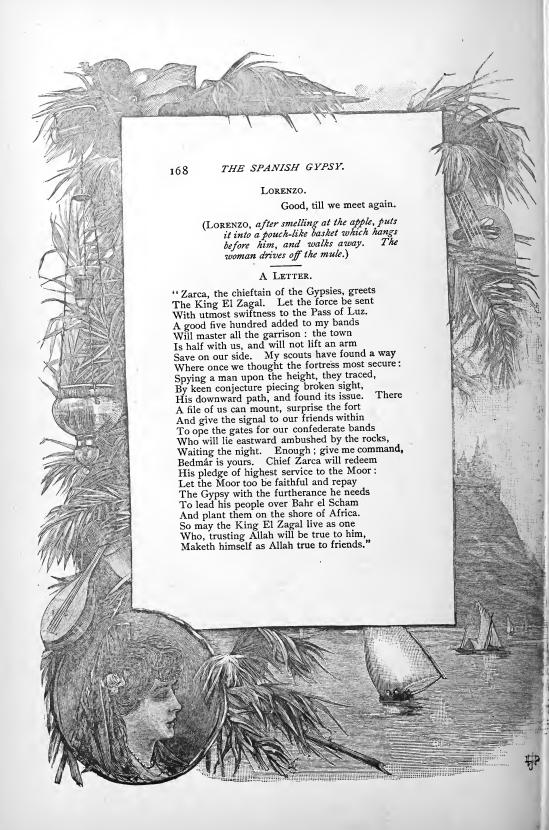


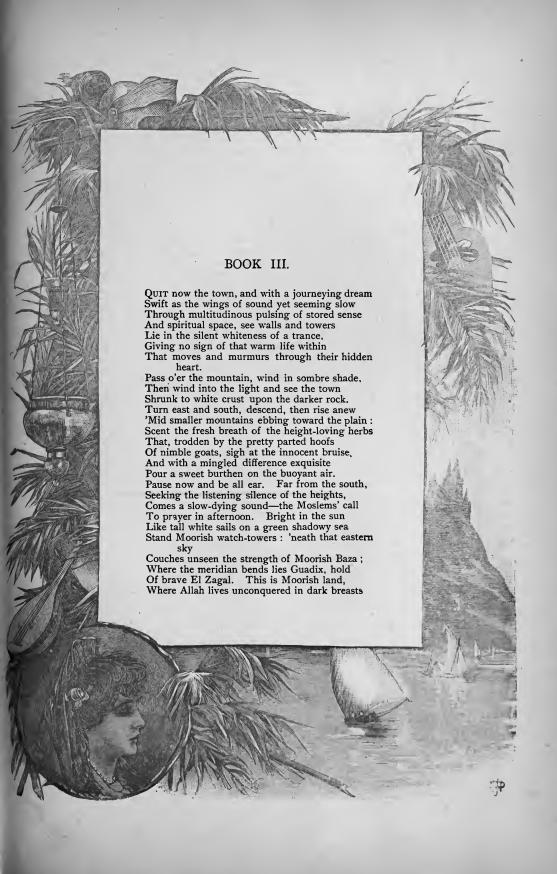


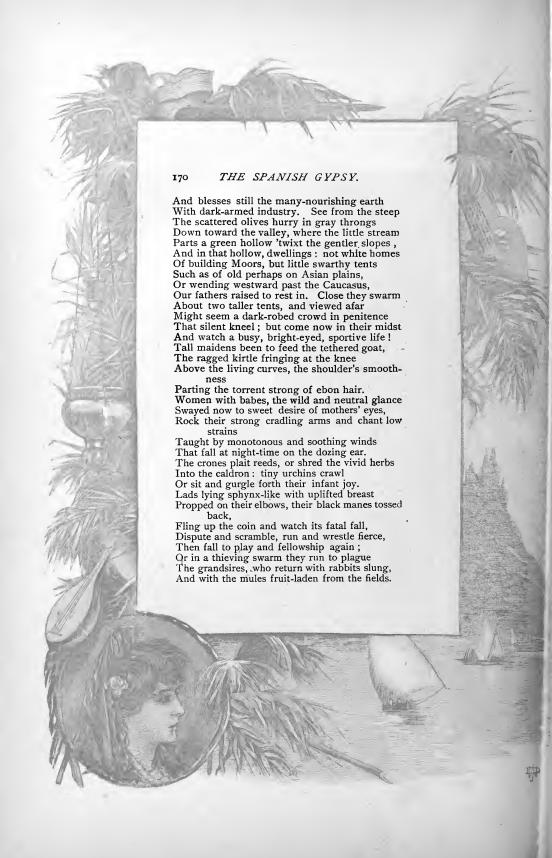


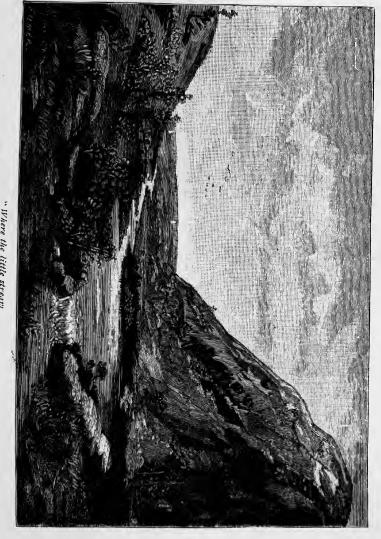






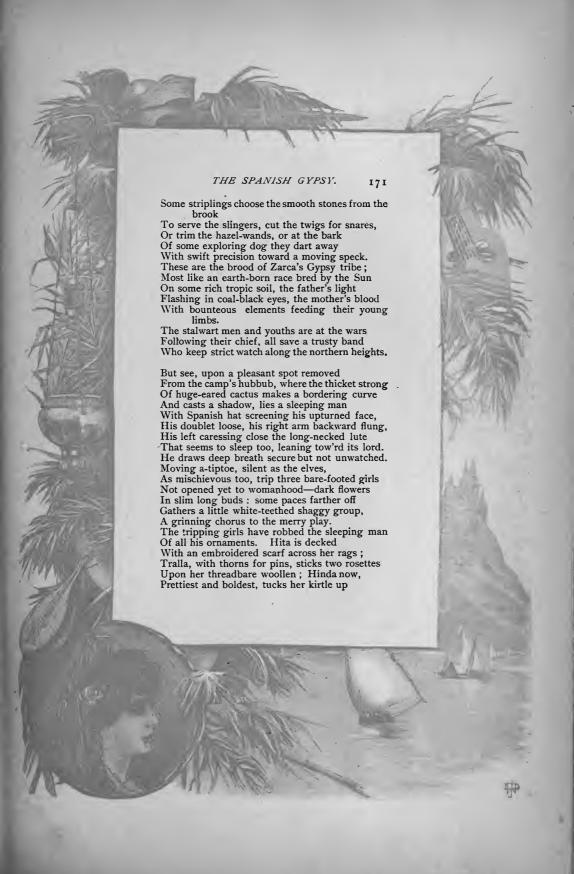


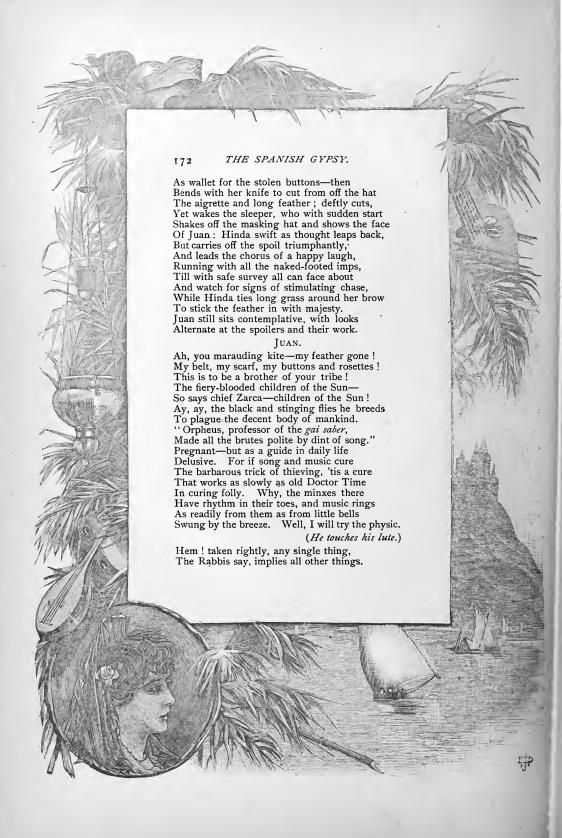


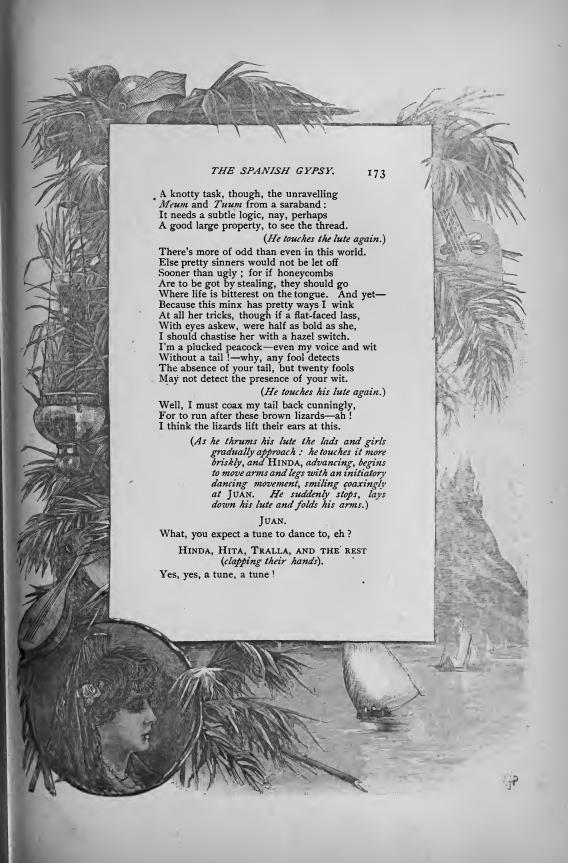


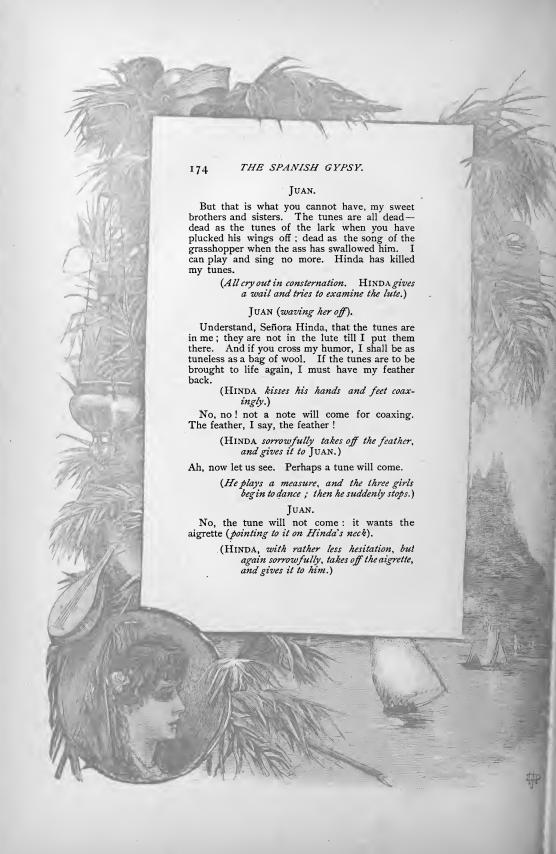
"Where the little stream Parts a green hollow twixt the gentle slopes."—Page 170.

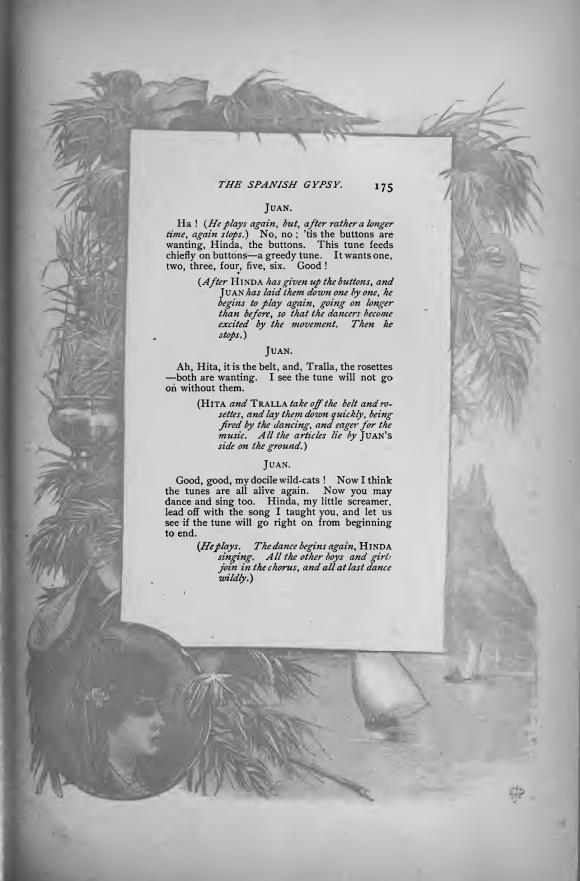


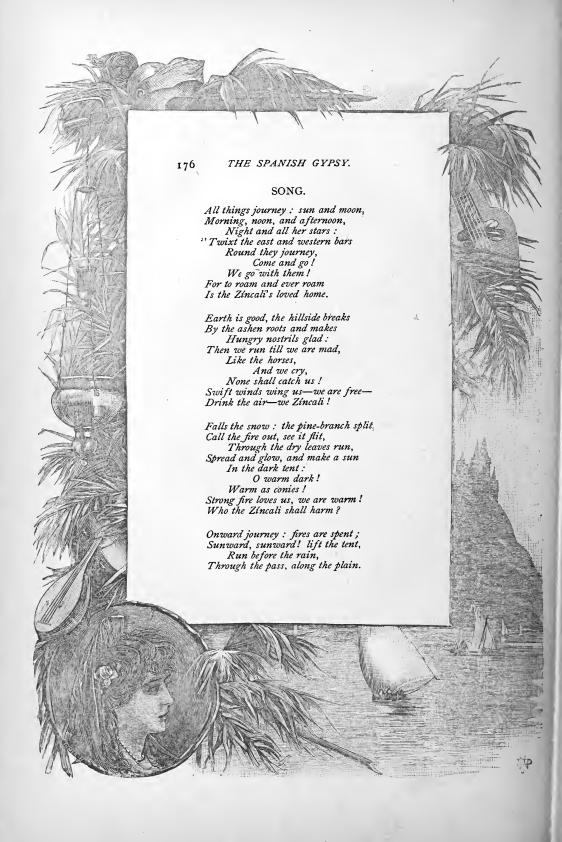


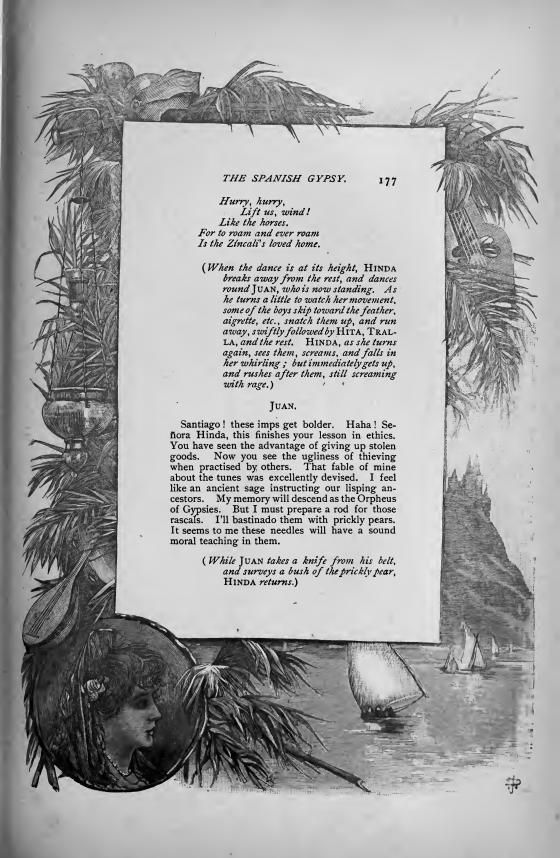


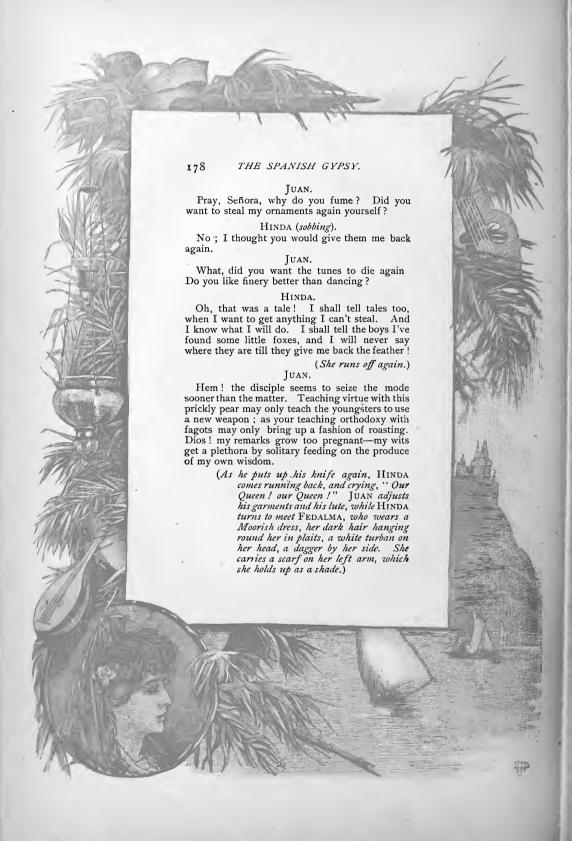


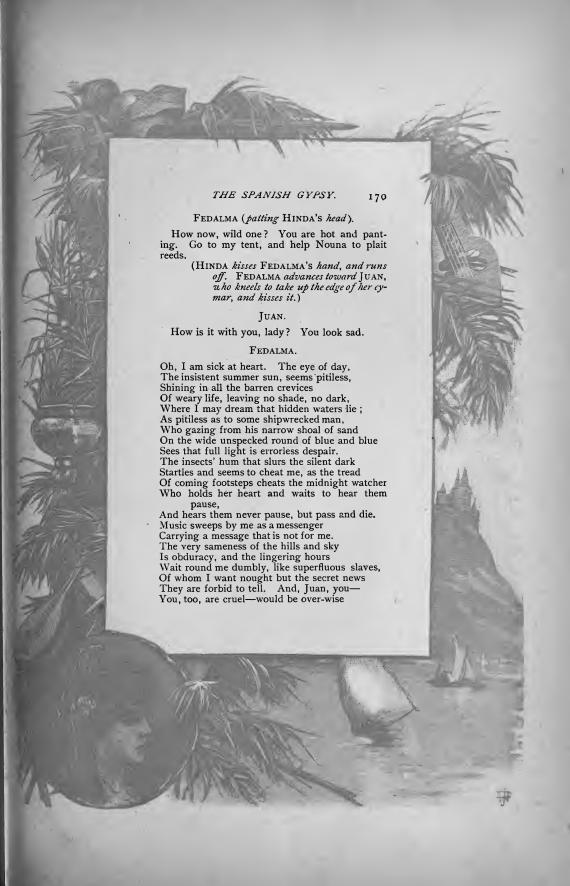


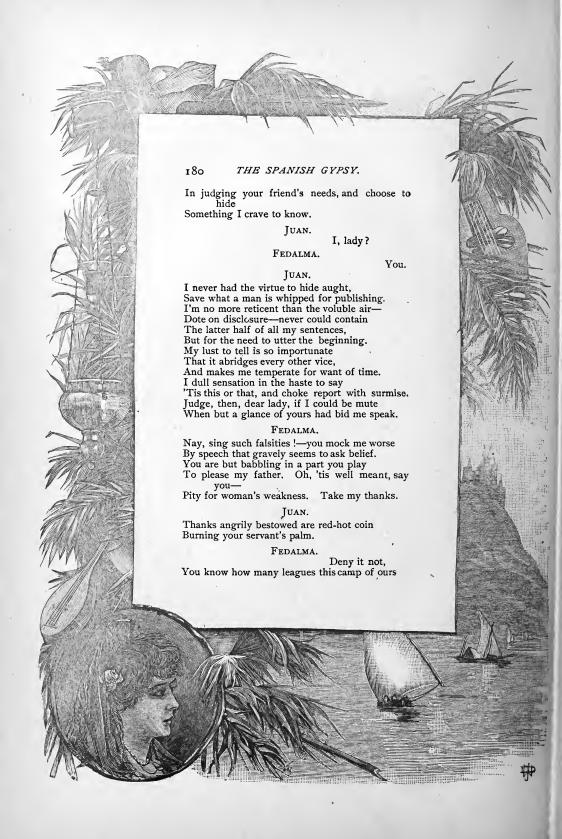


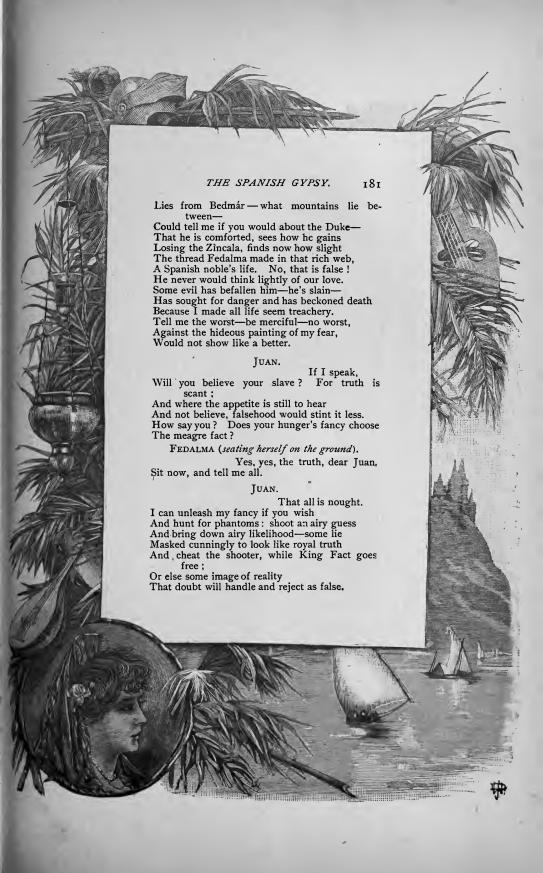


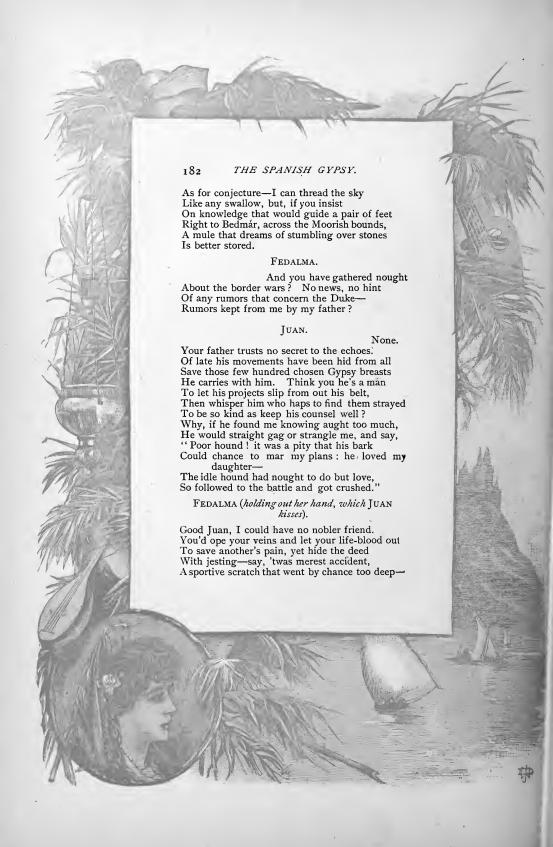


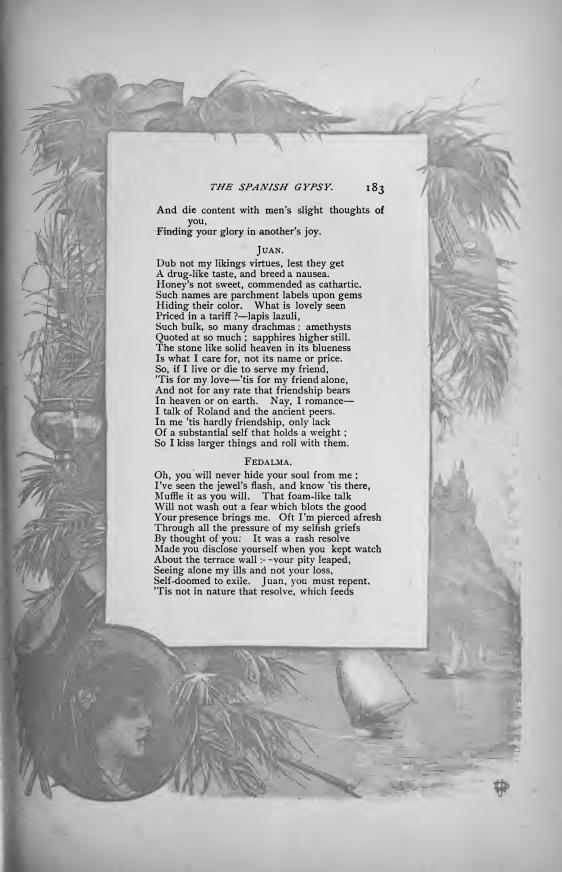


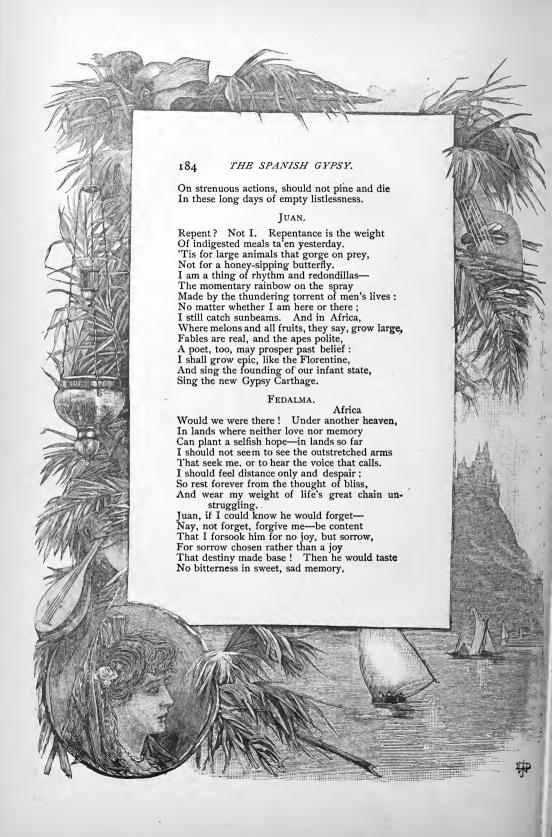


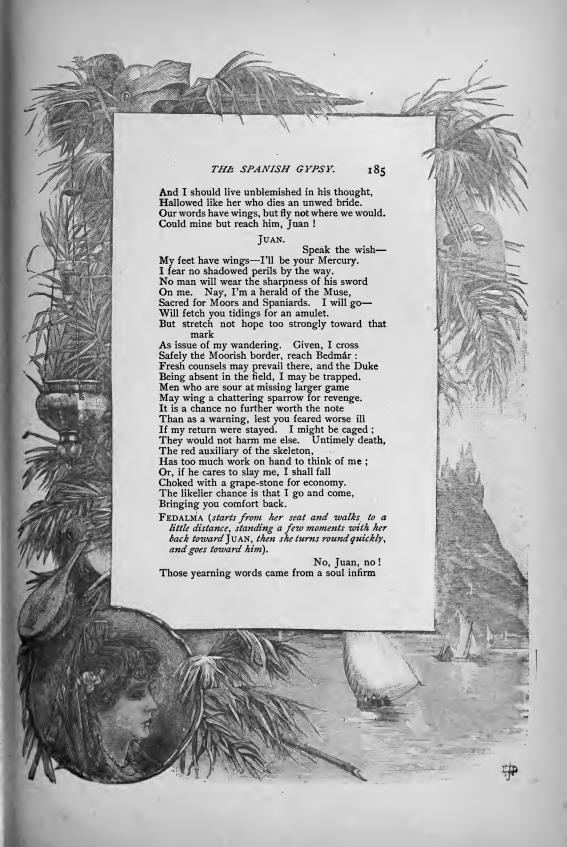


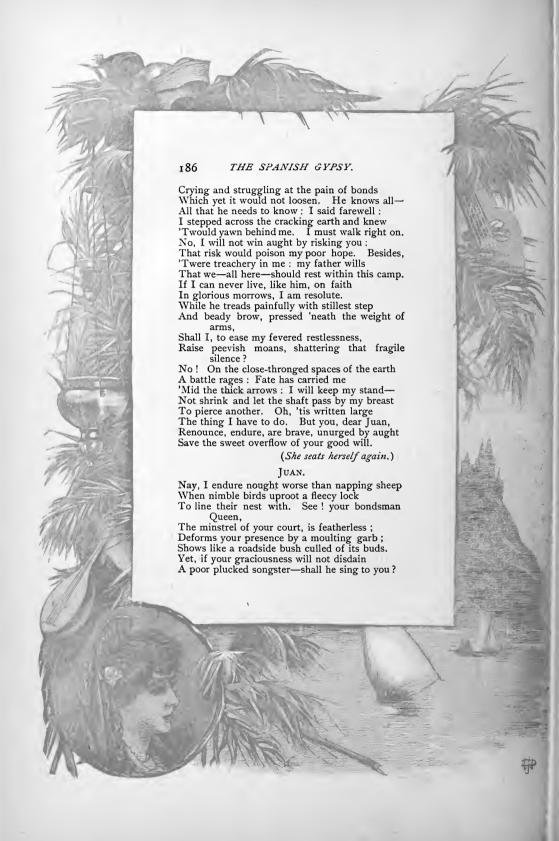


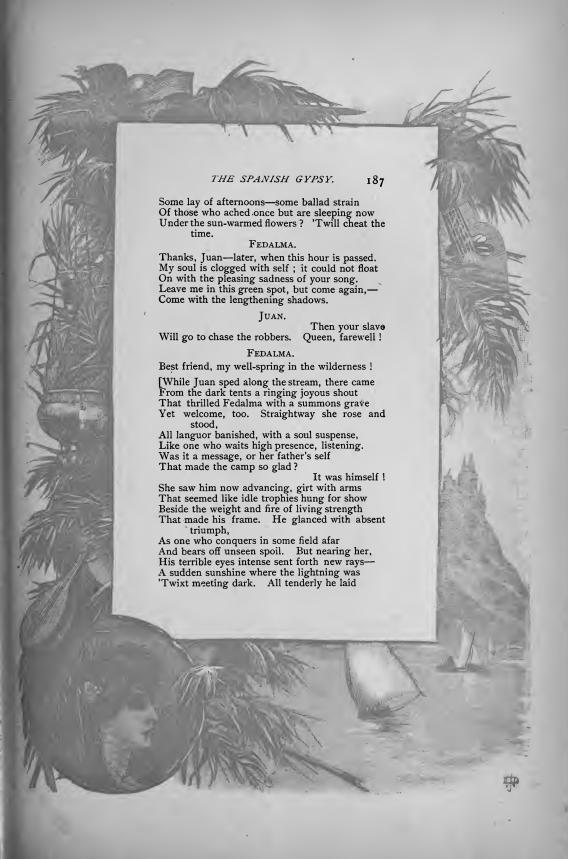


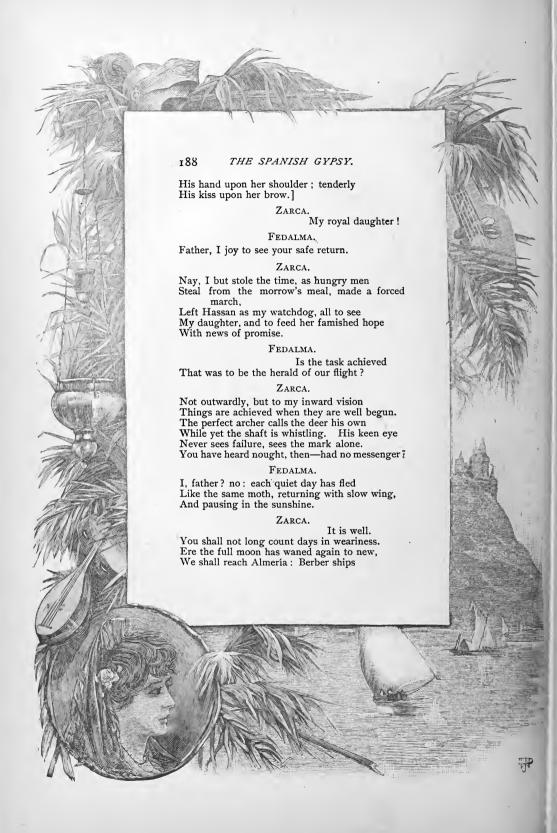


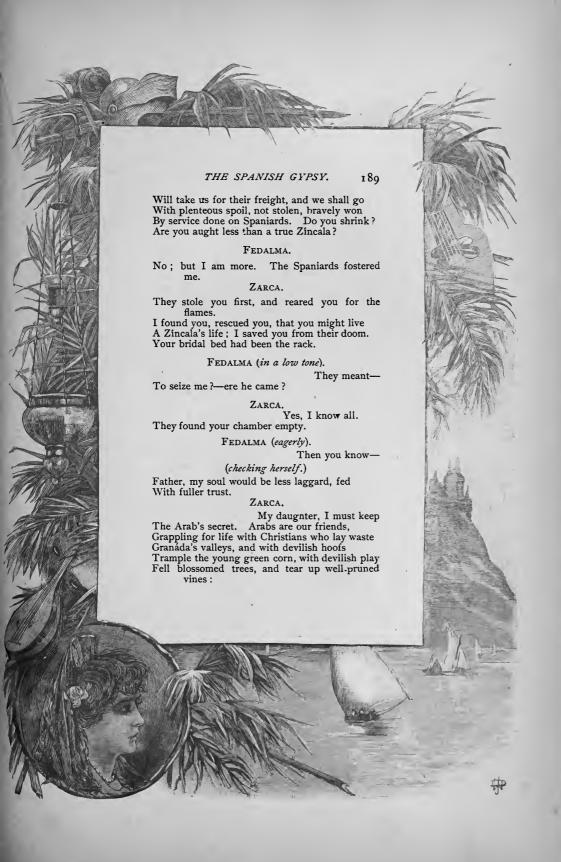


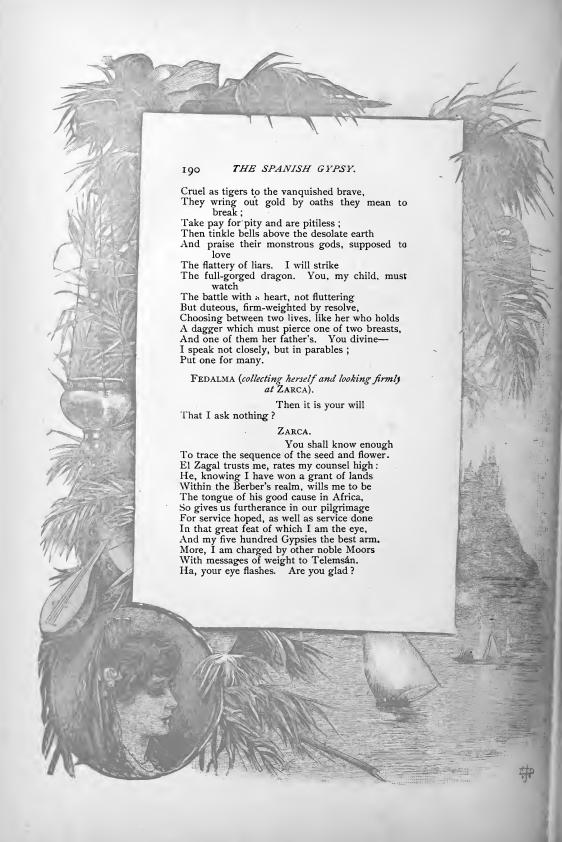


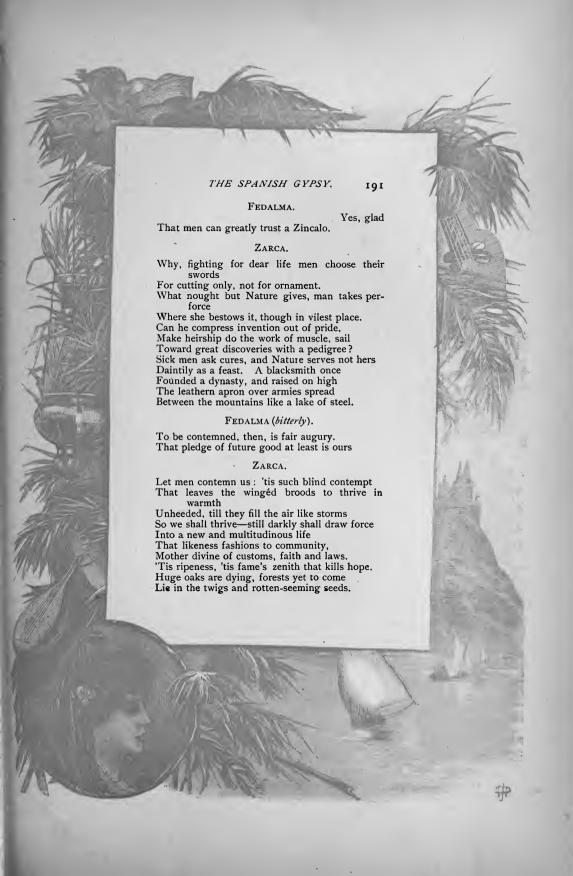


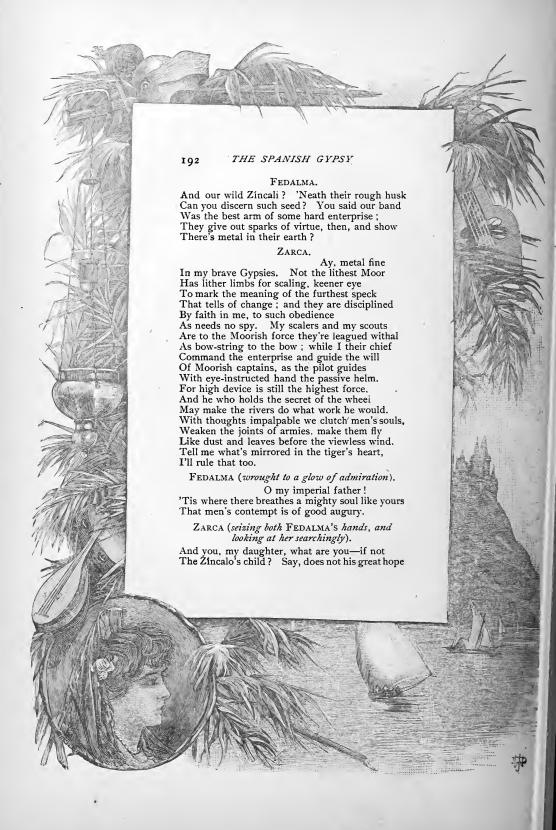


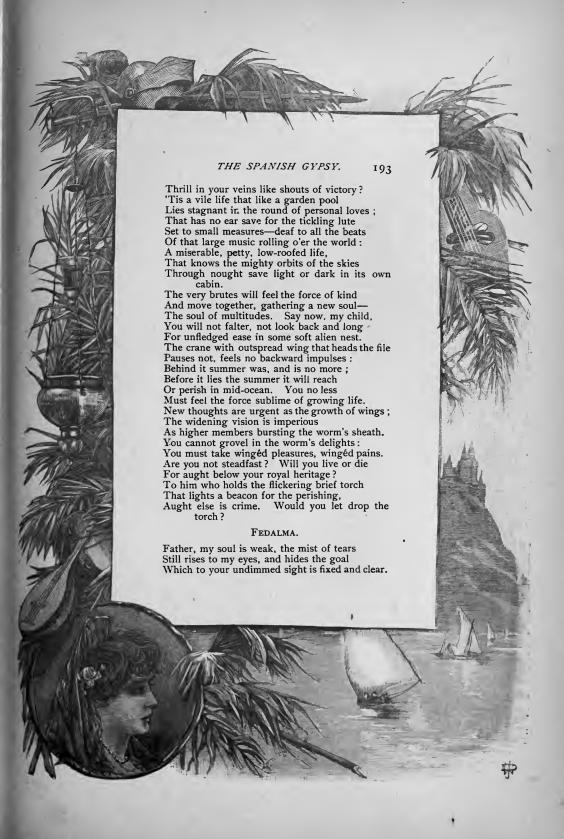


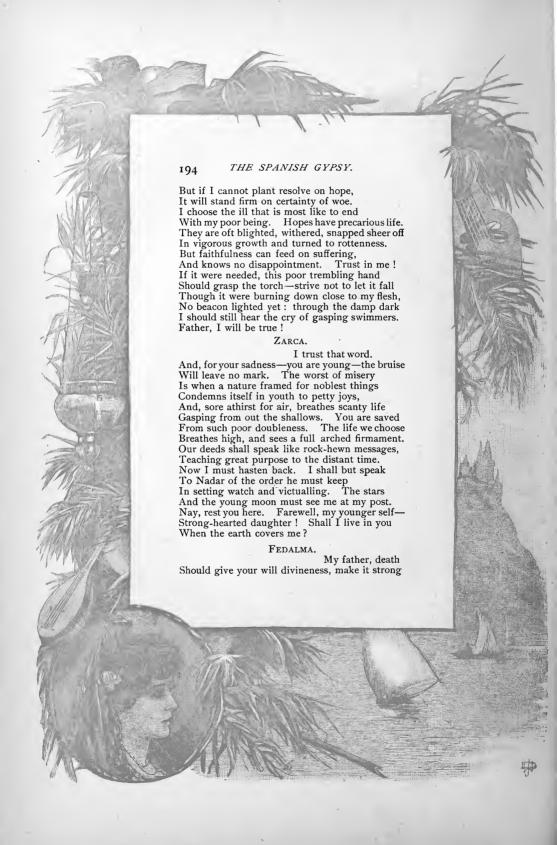


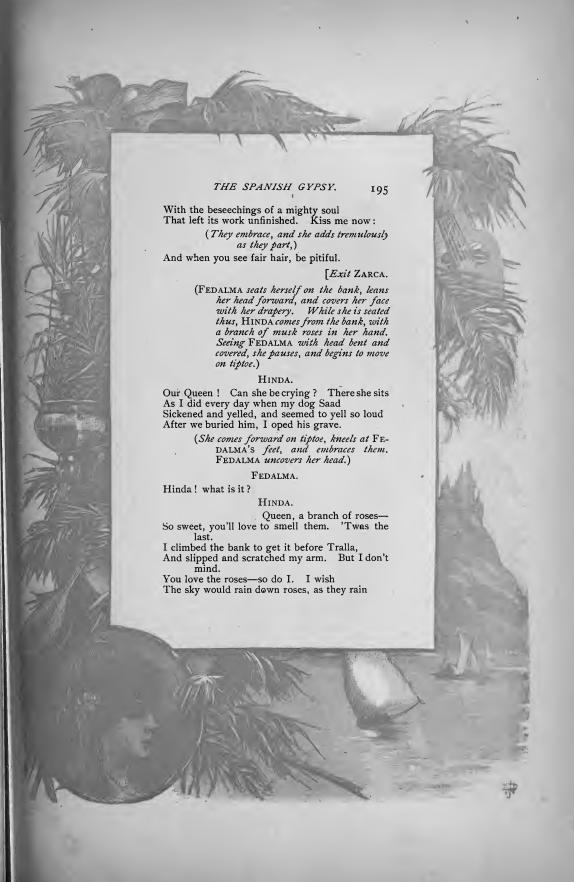


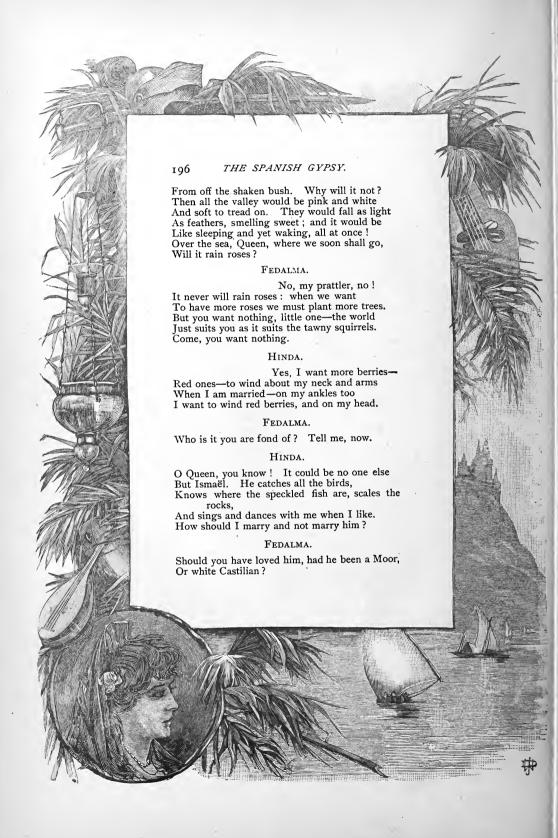


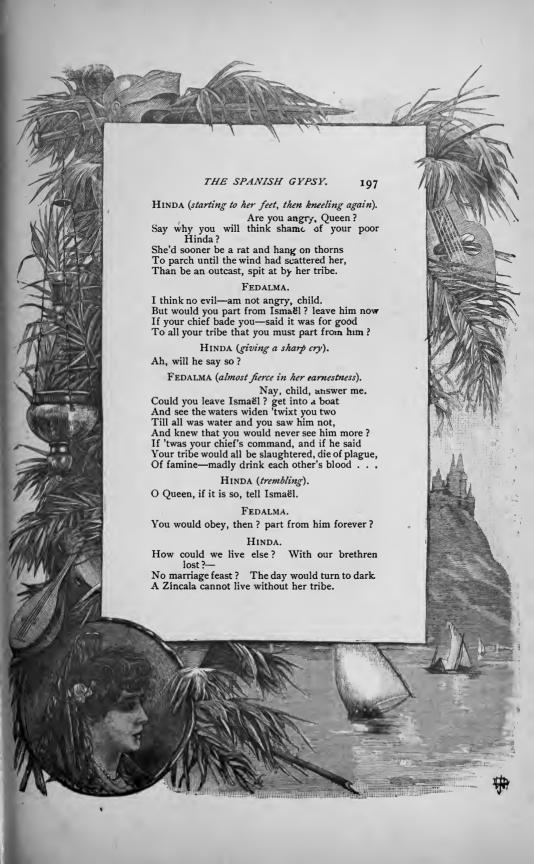


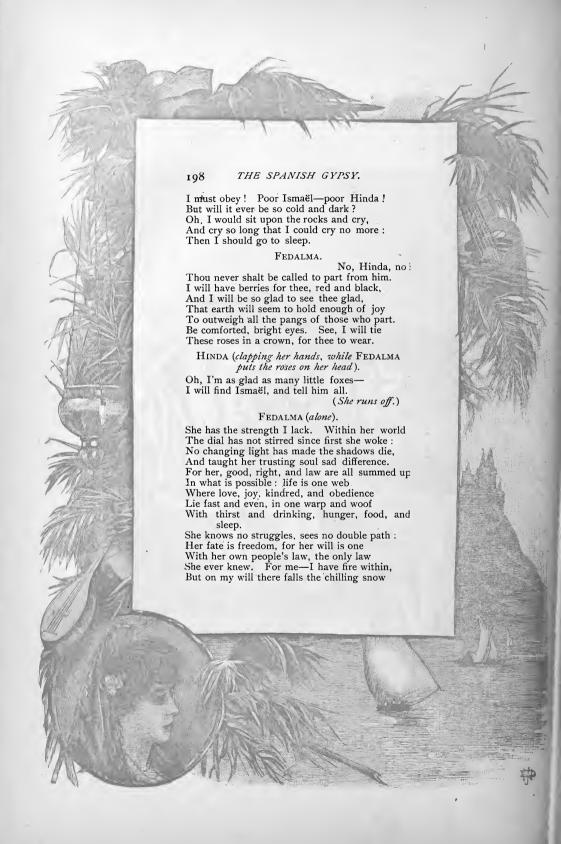








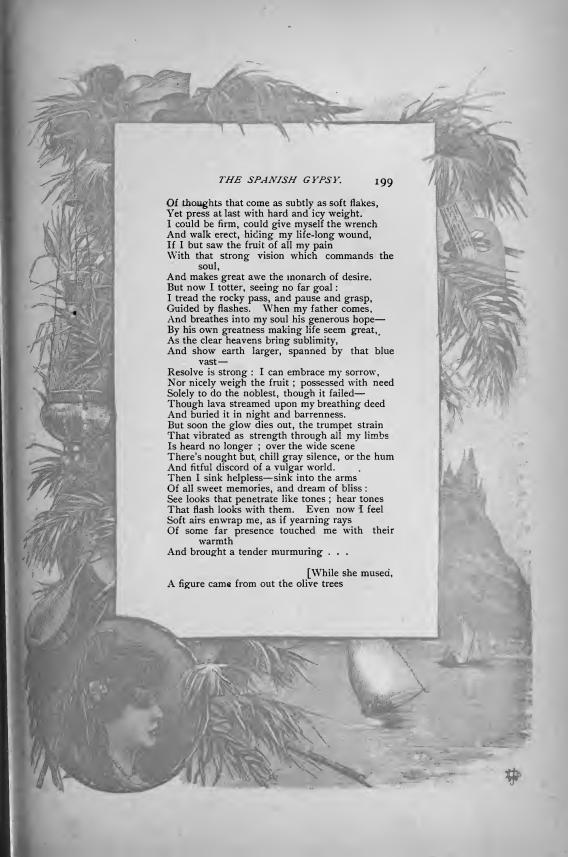


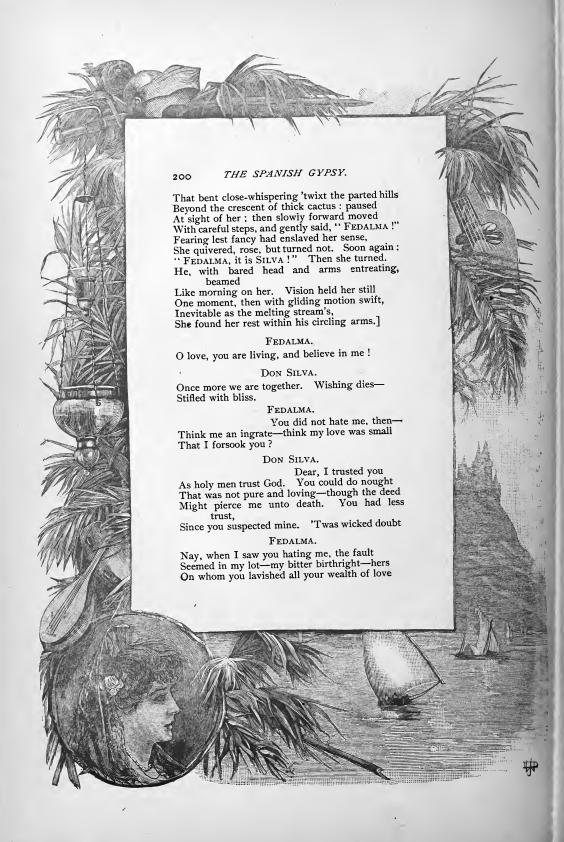


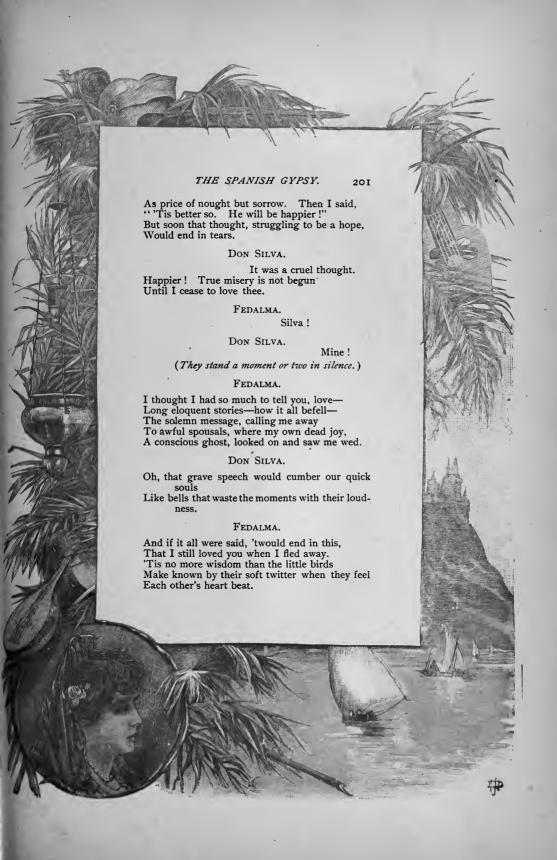


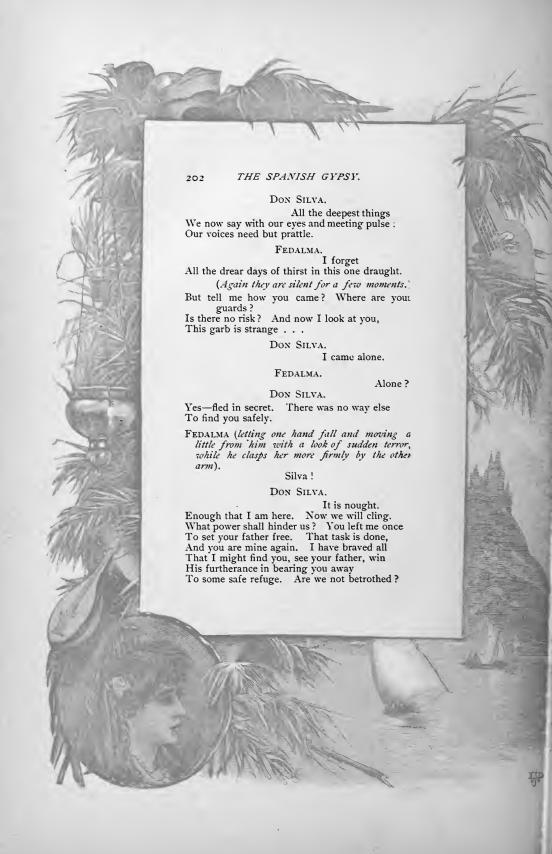
"A sigure came from out the olive trees."-Page 199.

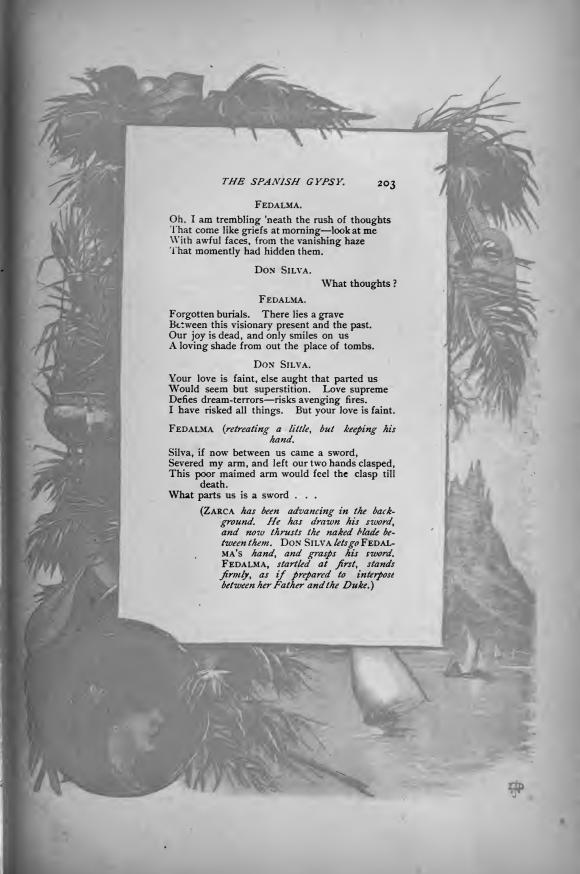


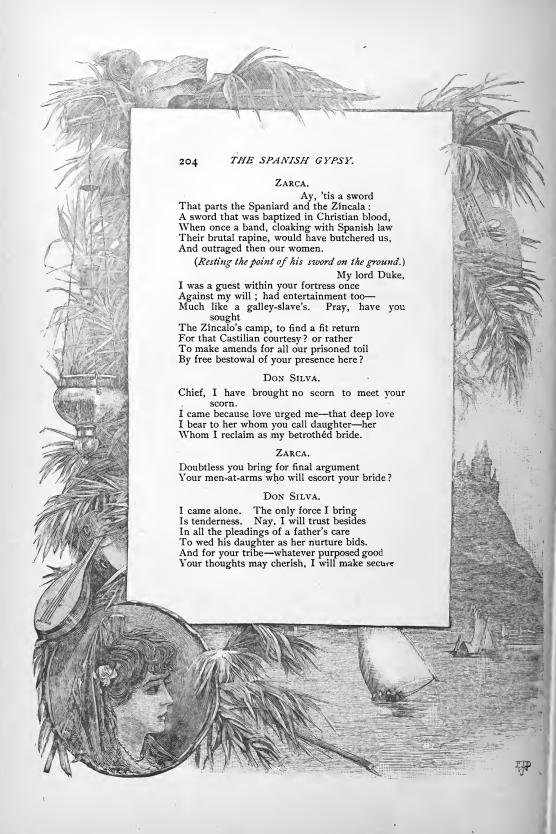


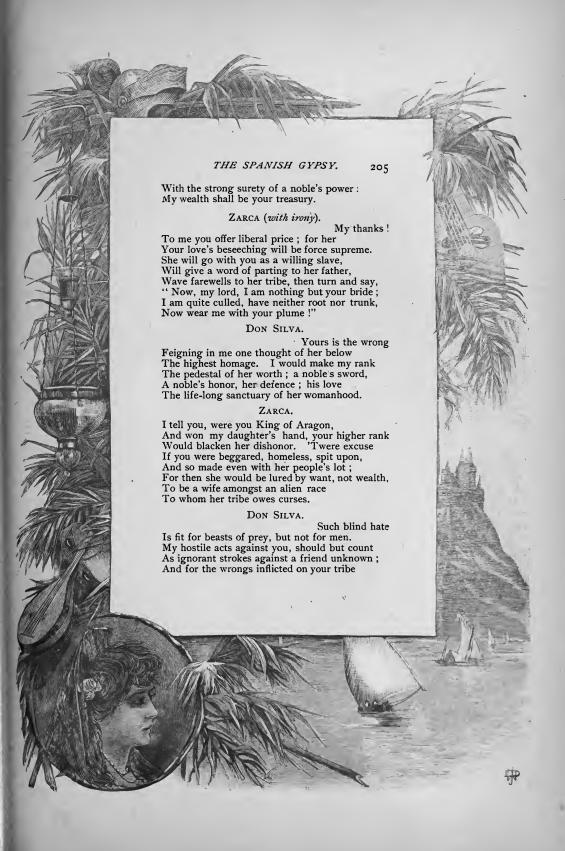


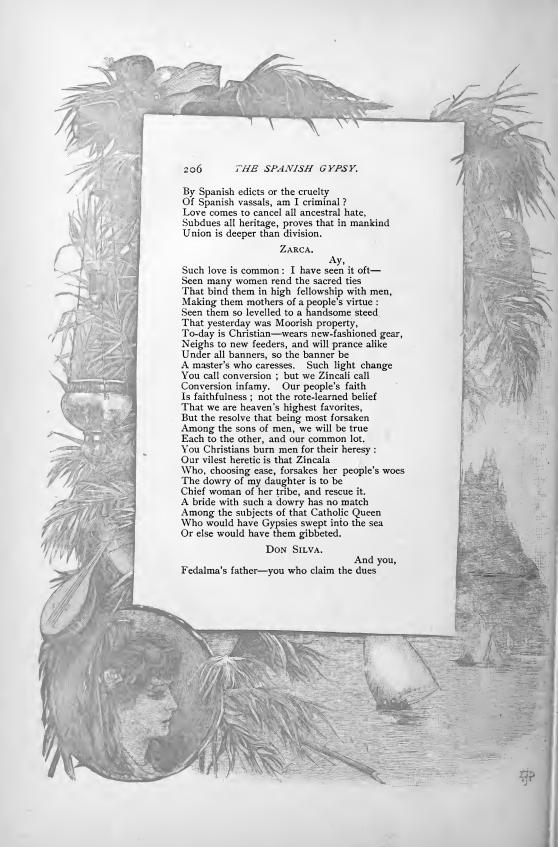


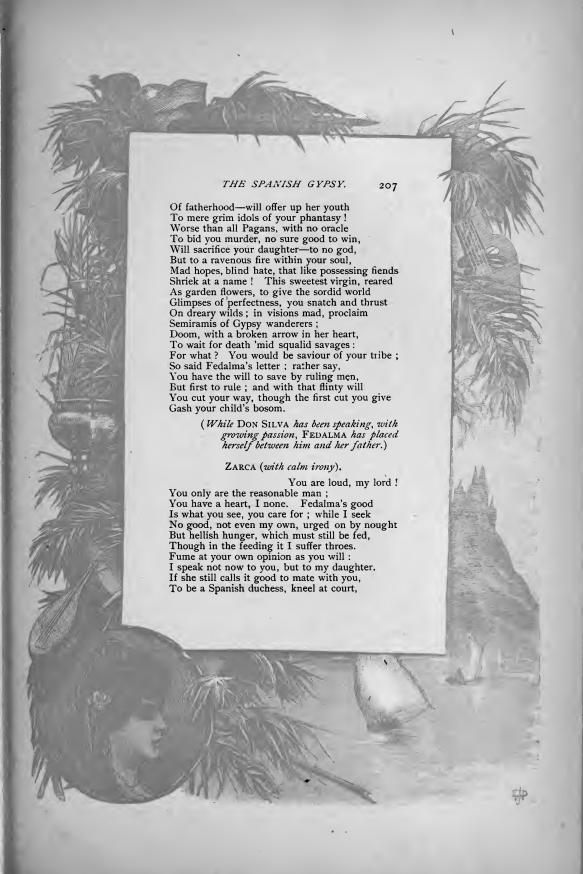


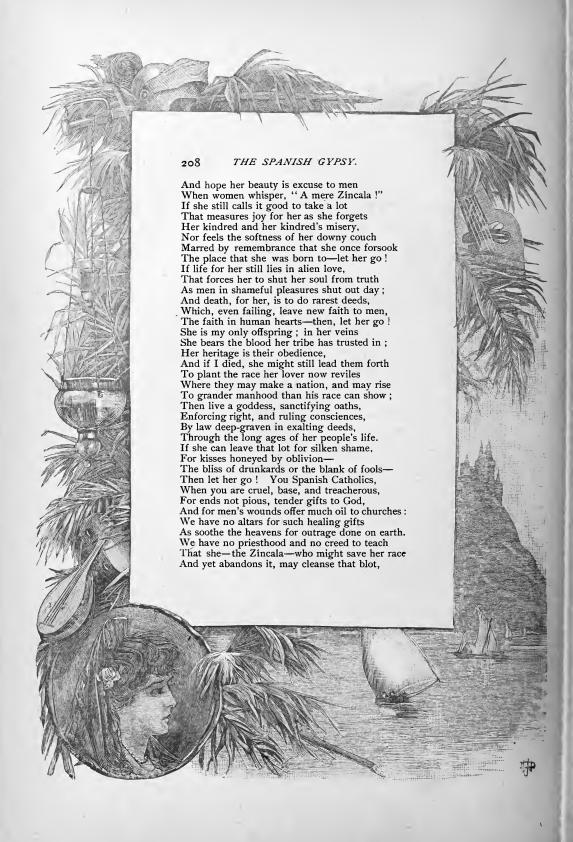


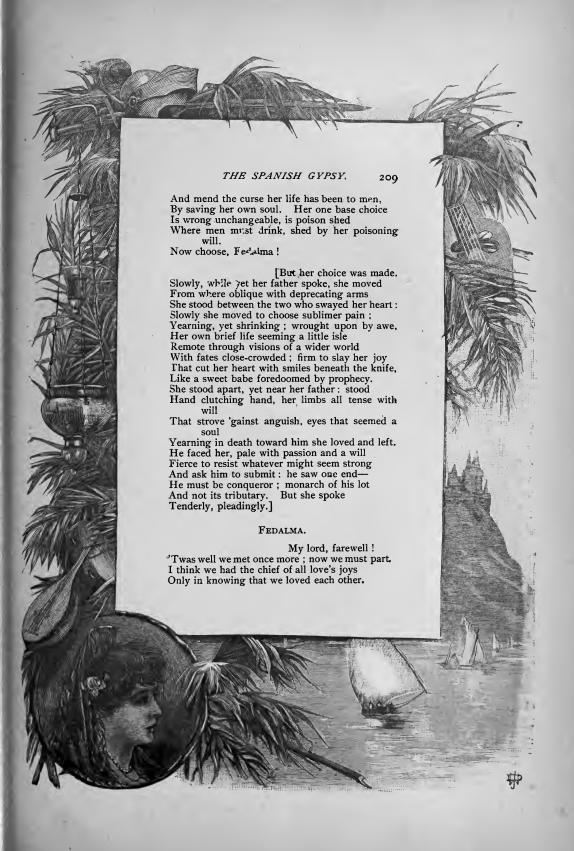


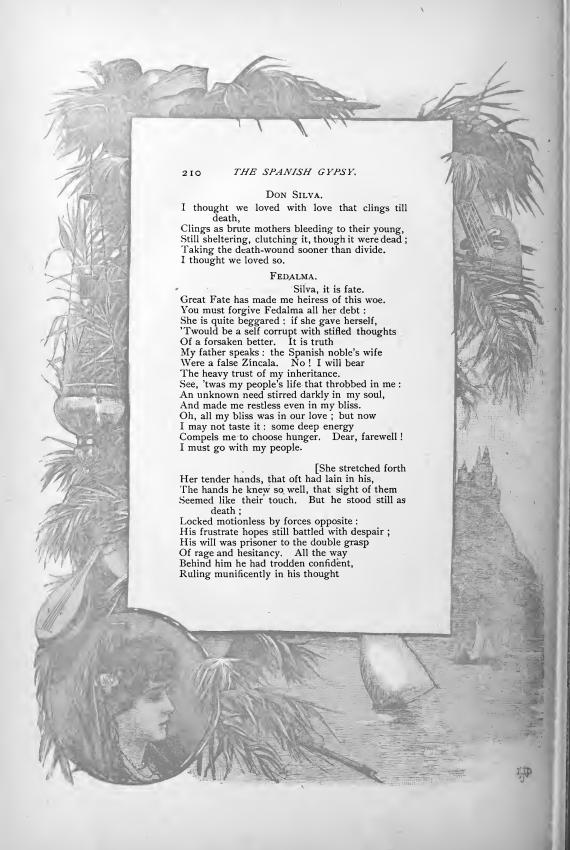


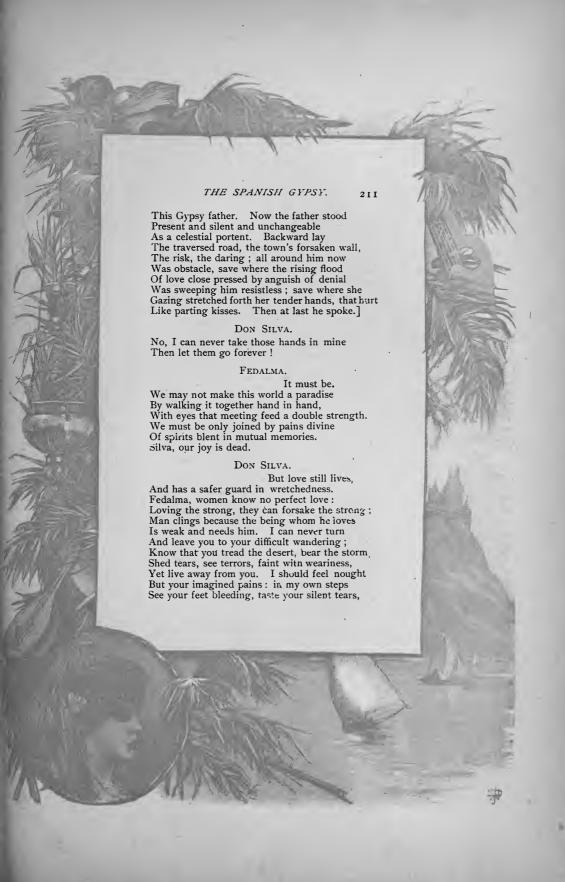


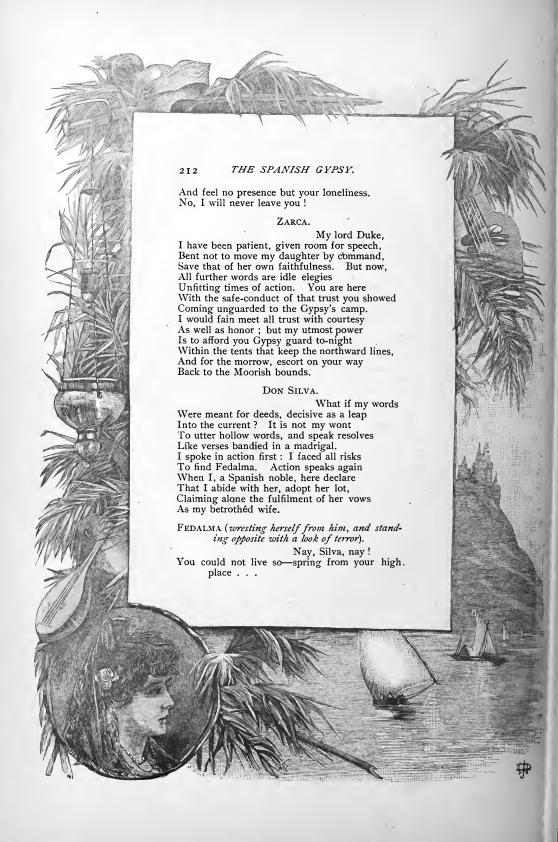


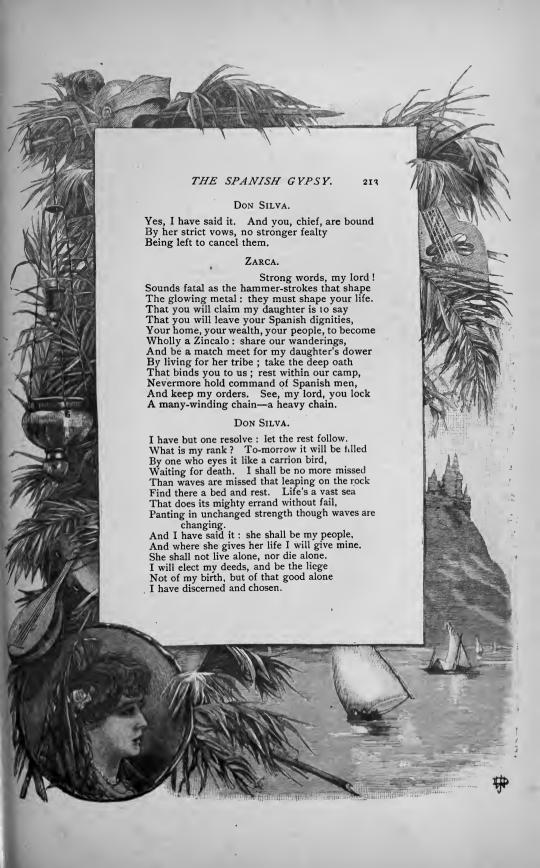


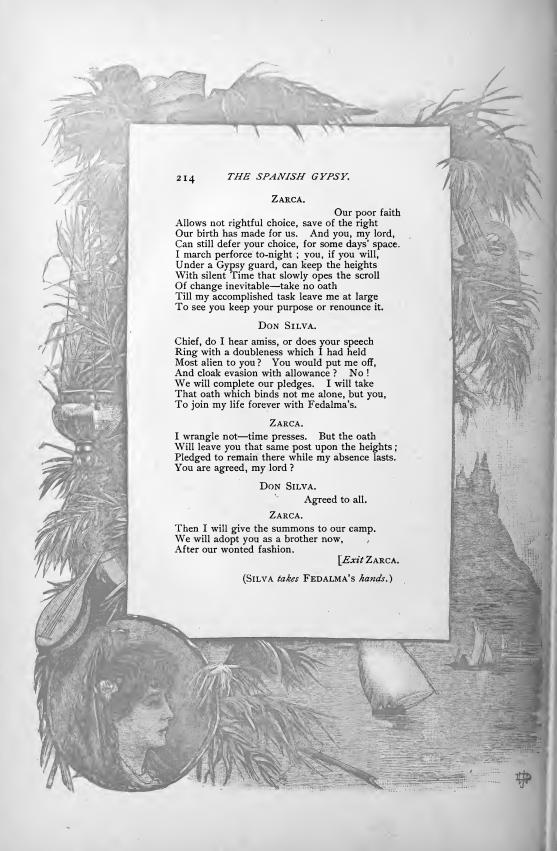


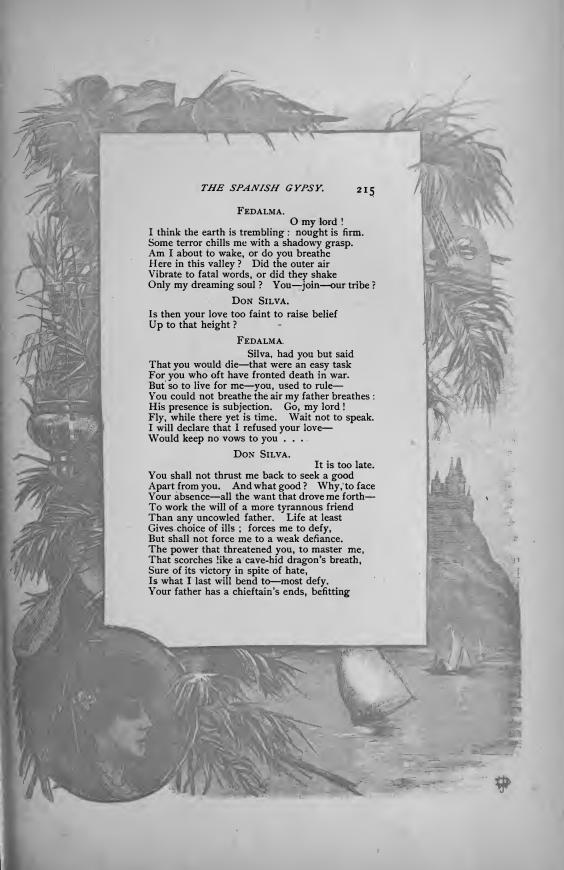


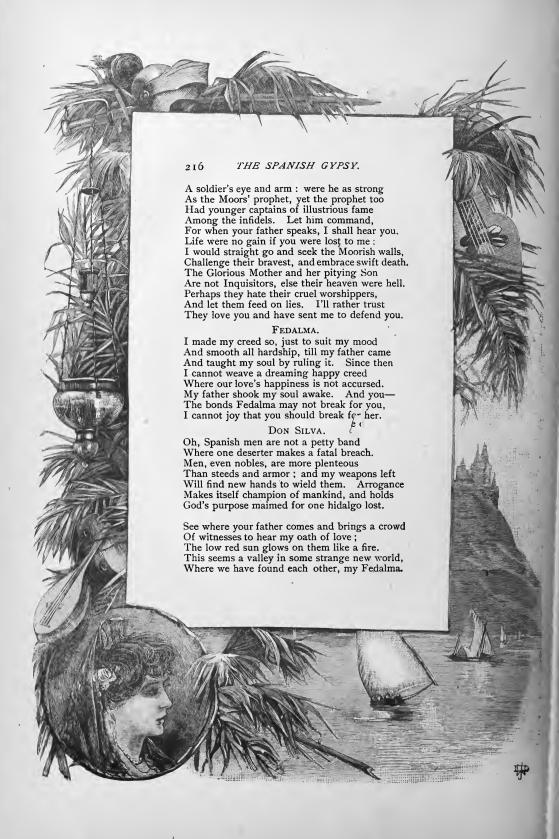


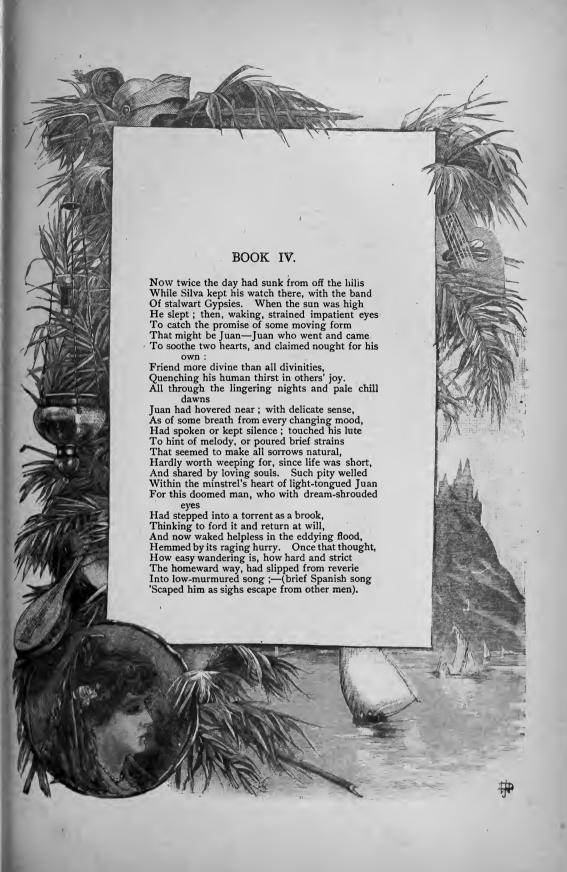


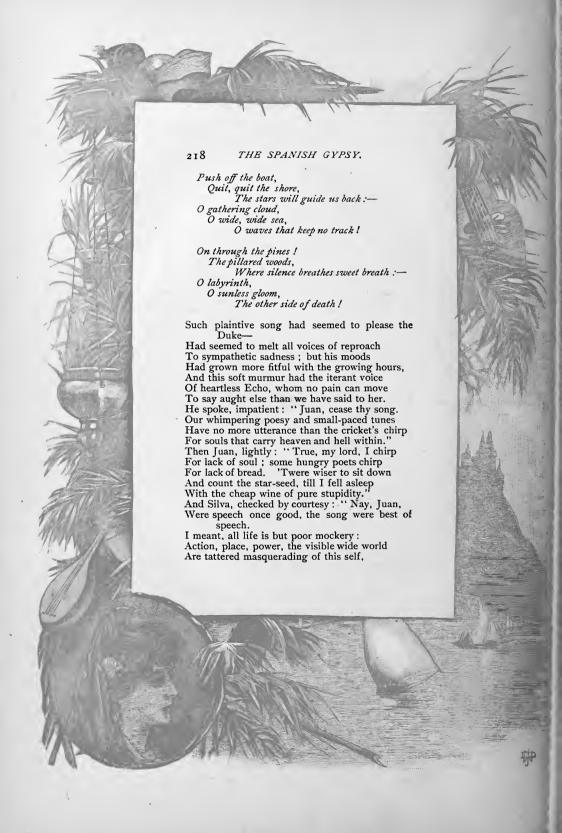


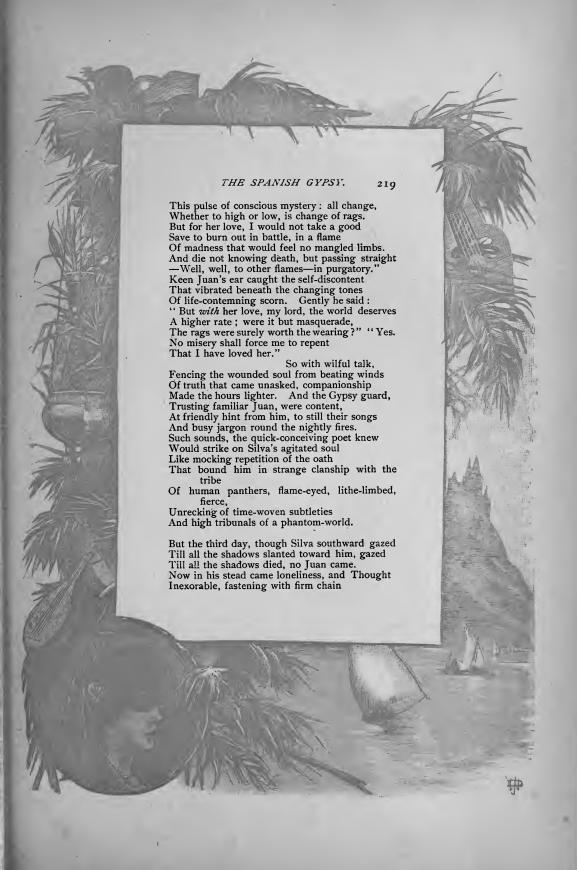


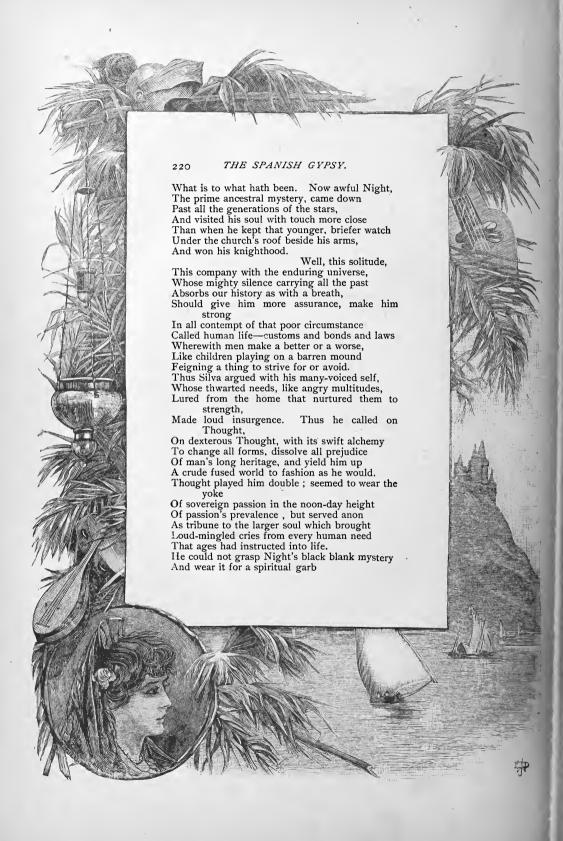


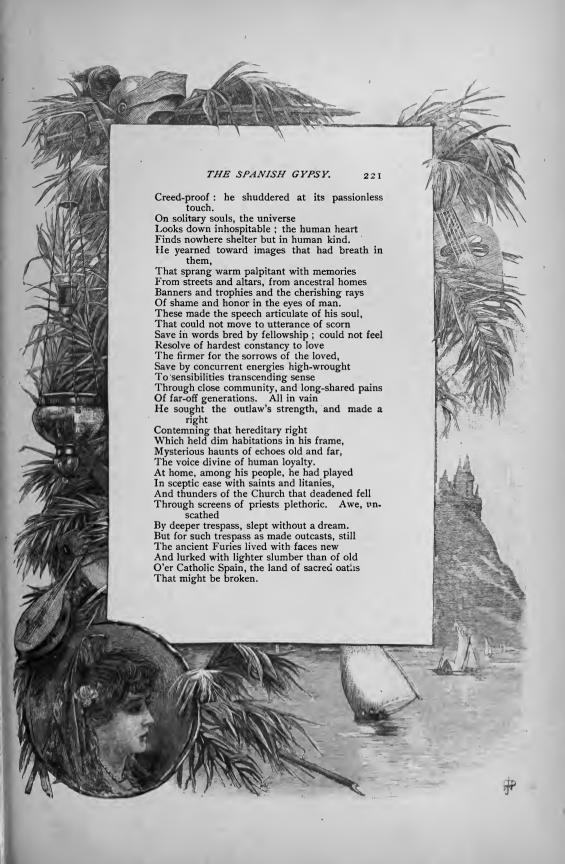


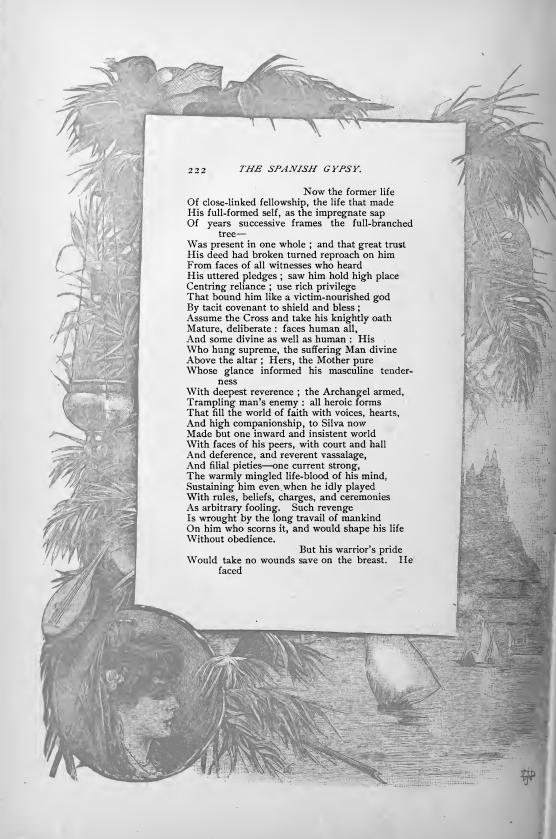


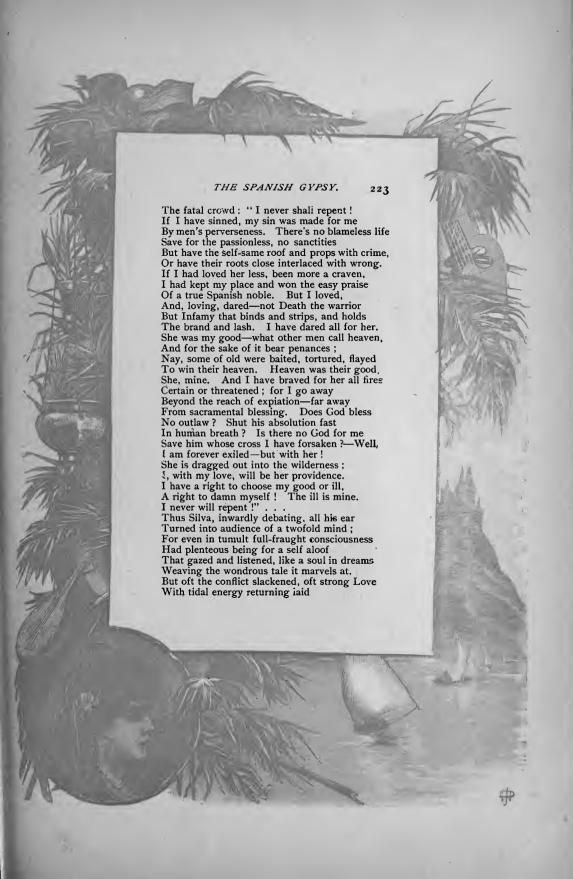


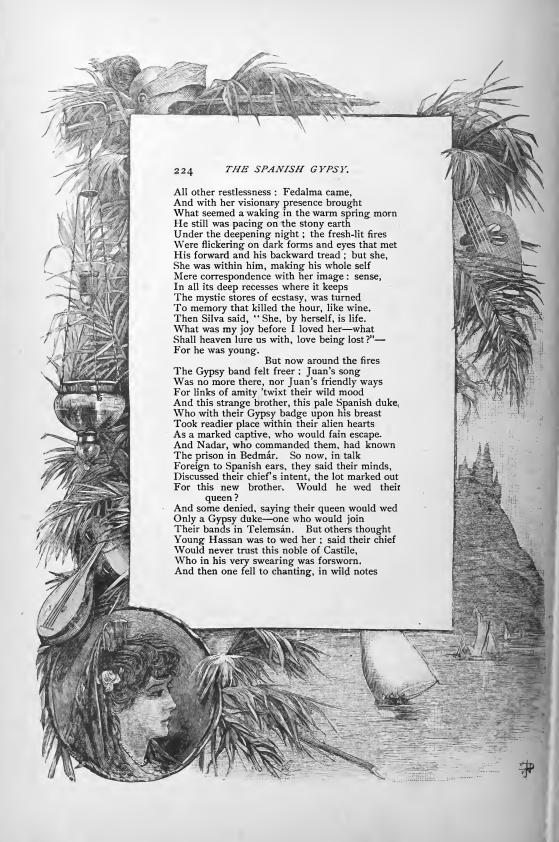


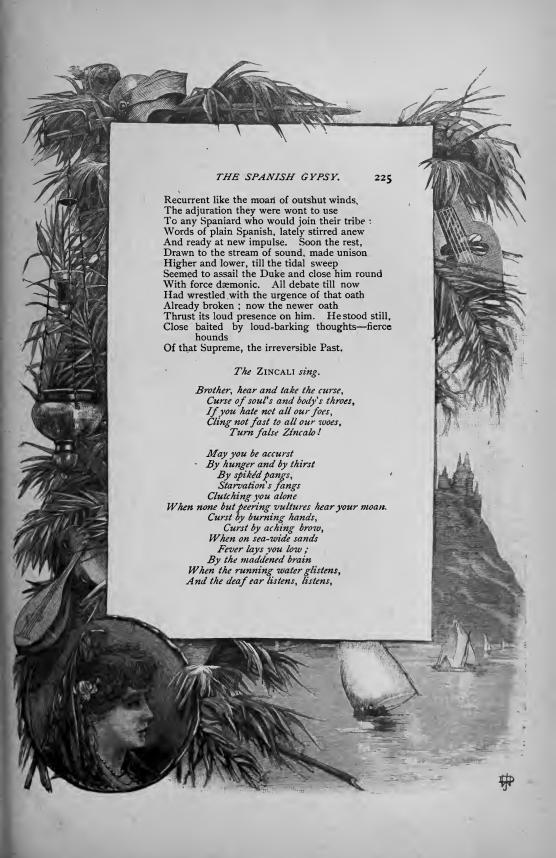


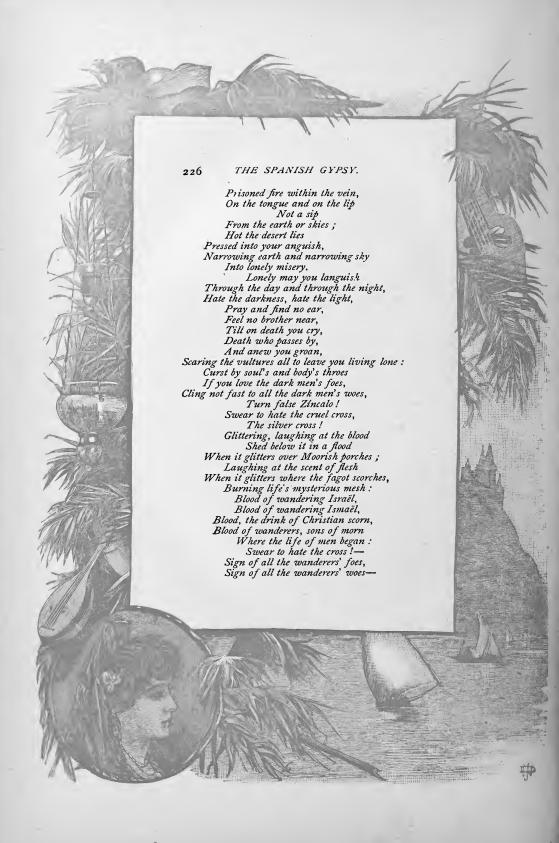




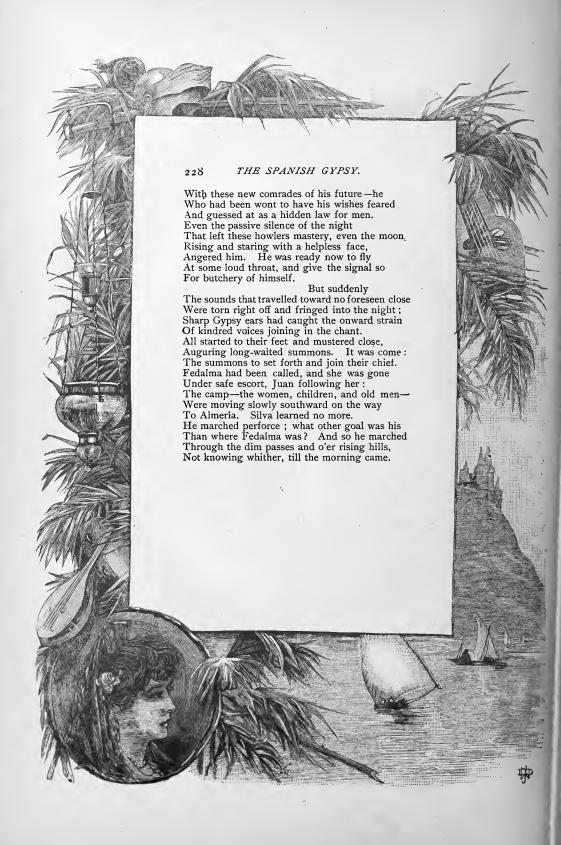


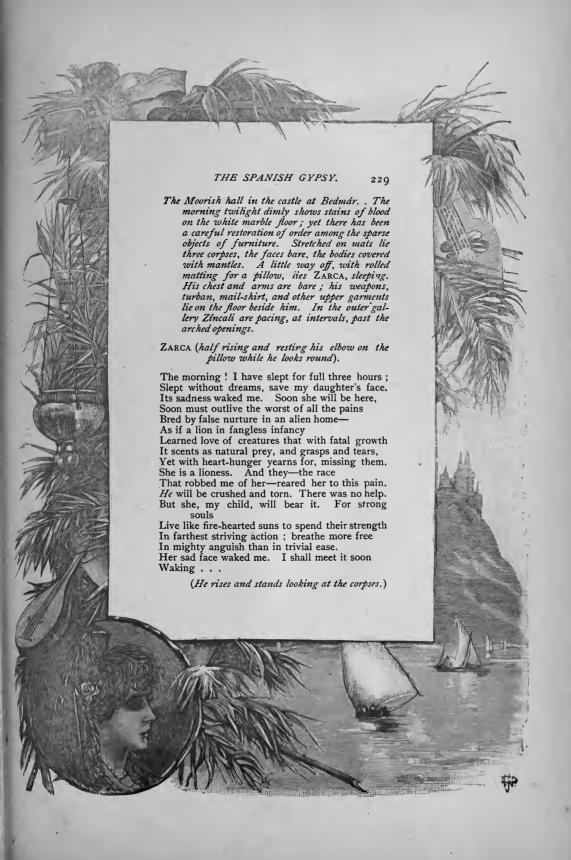


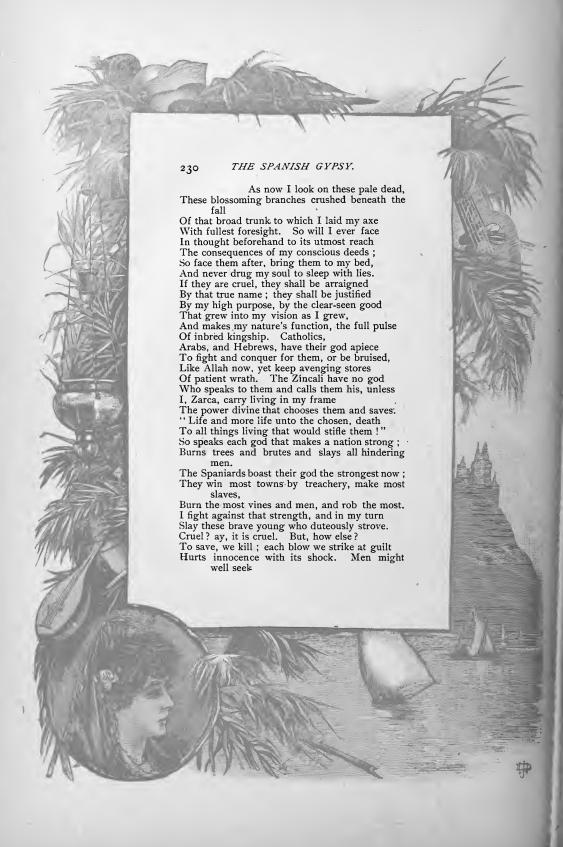


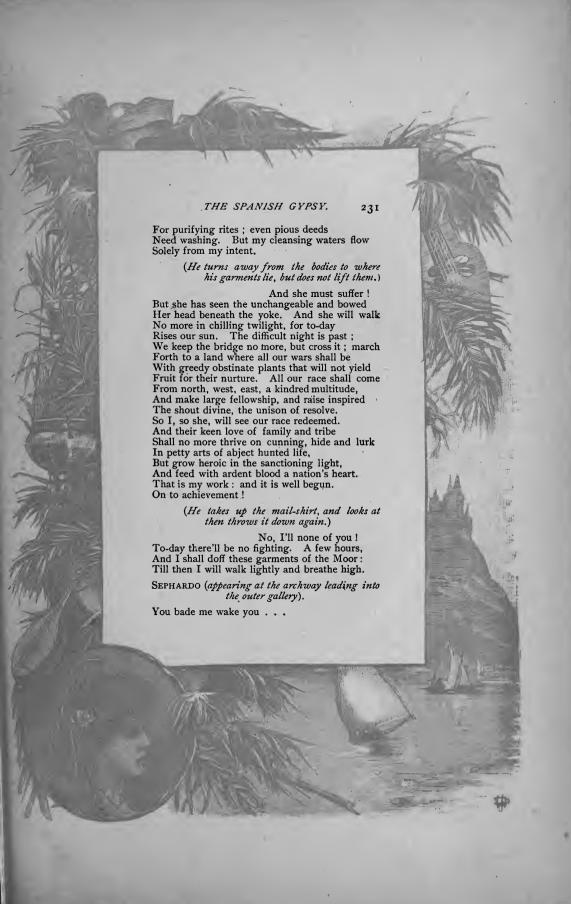


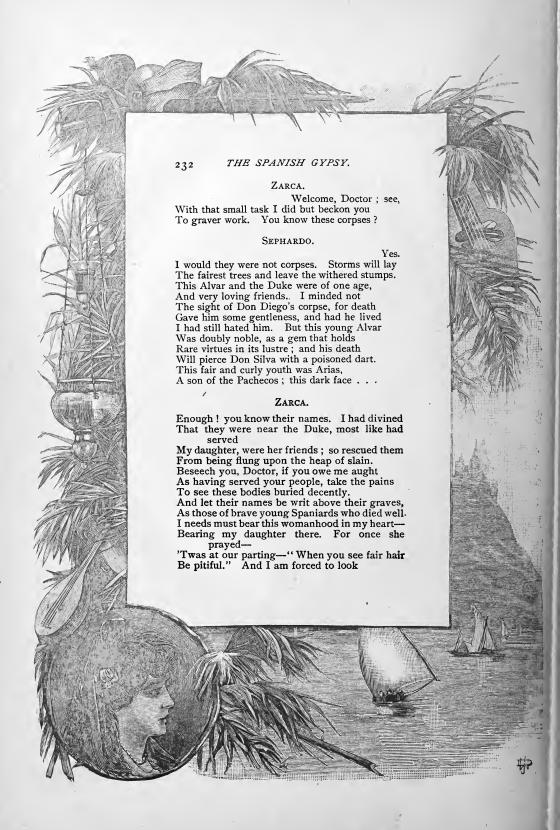


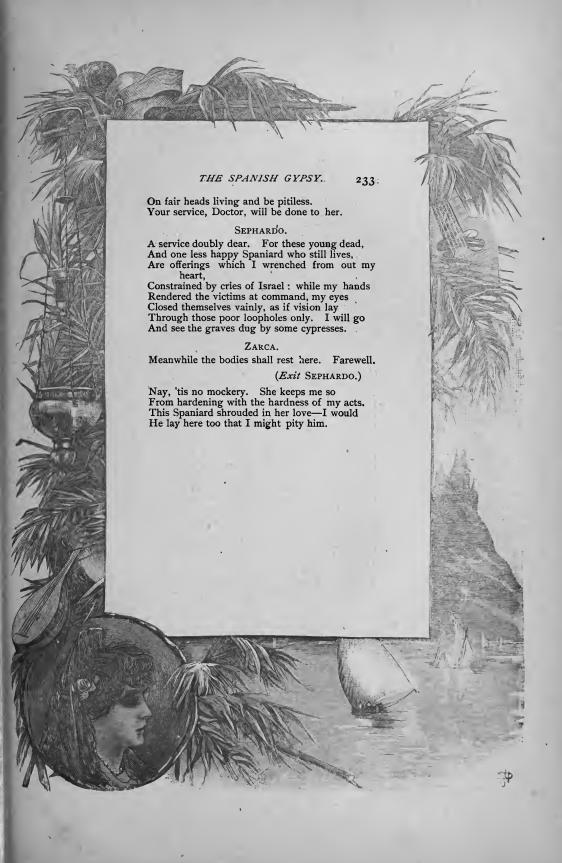


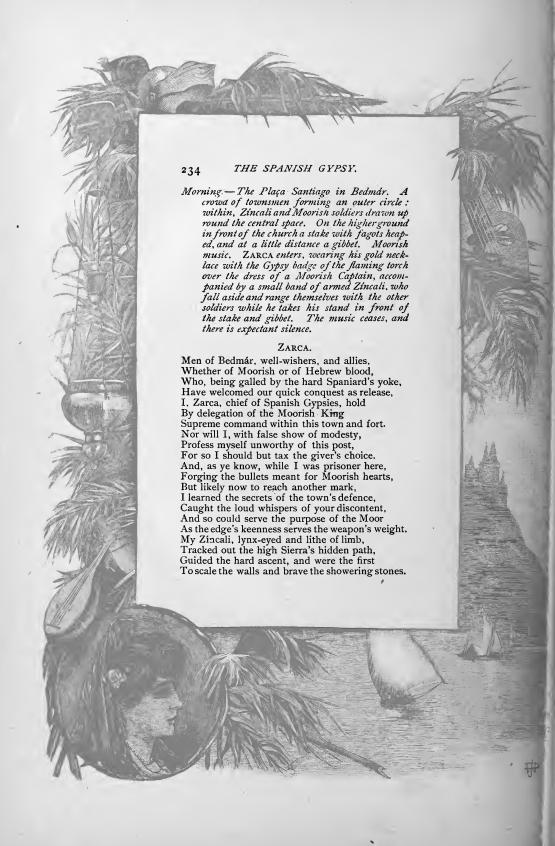


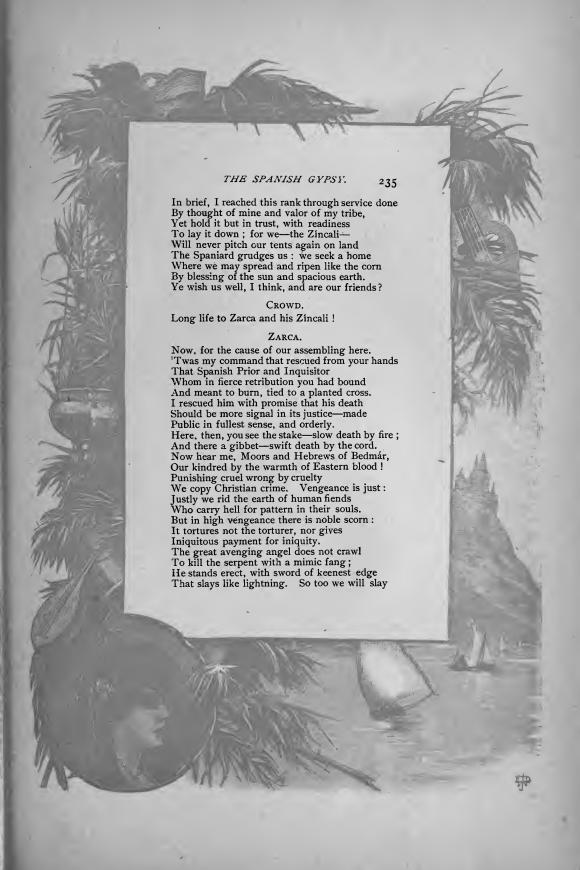


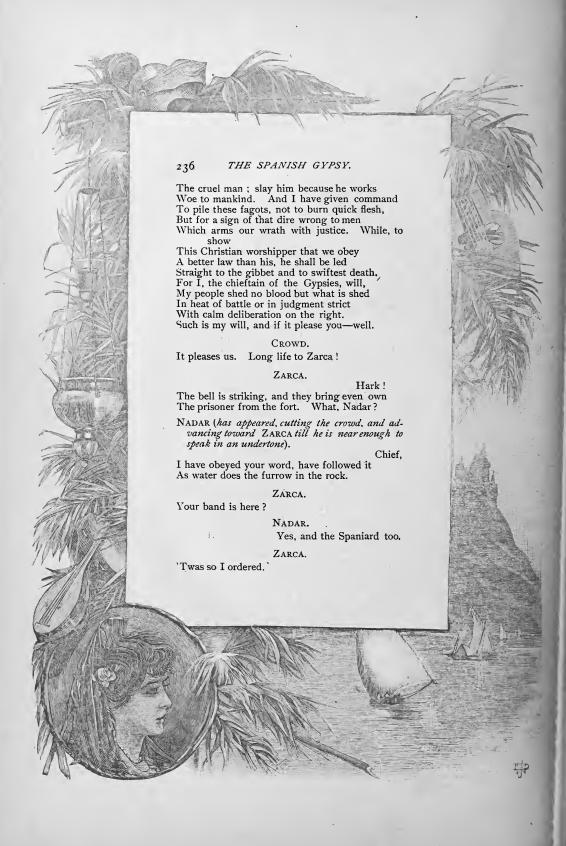


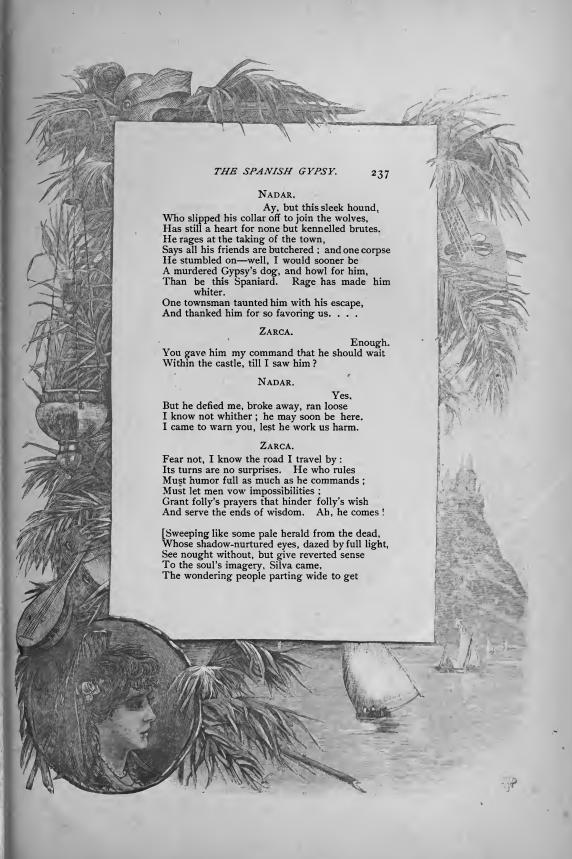


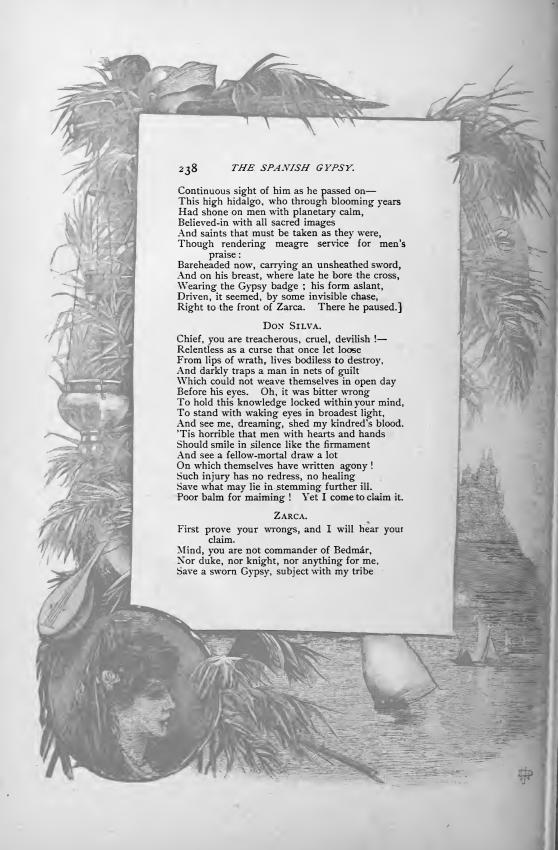


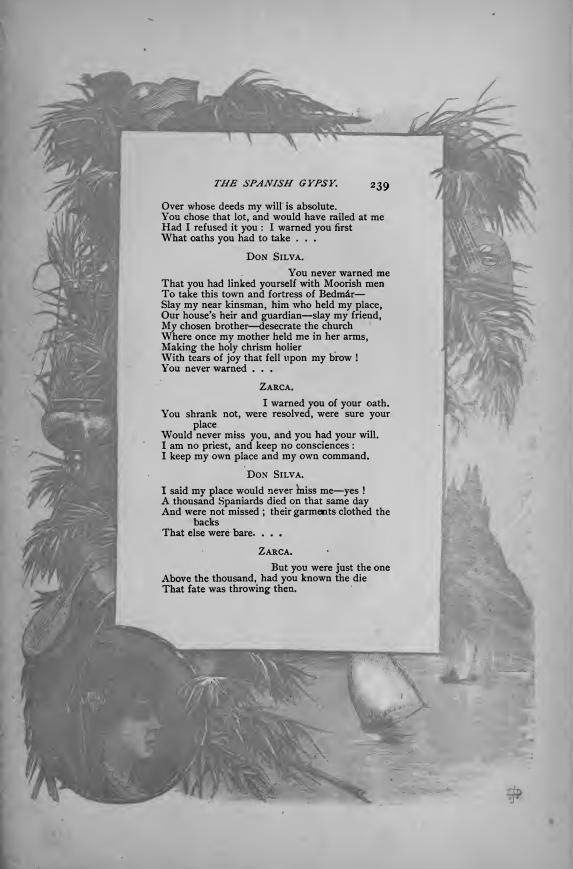


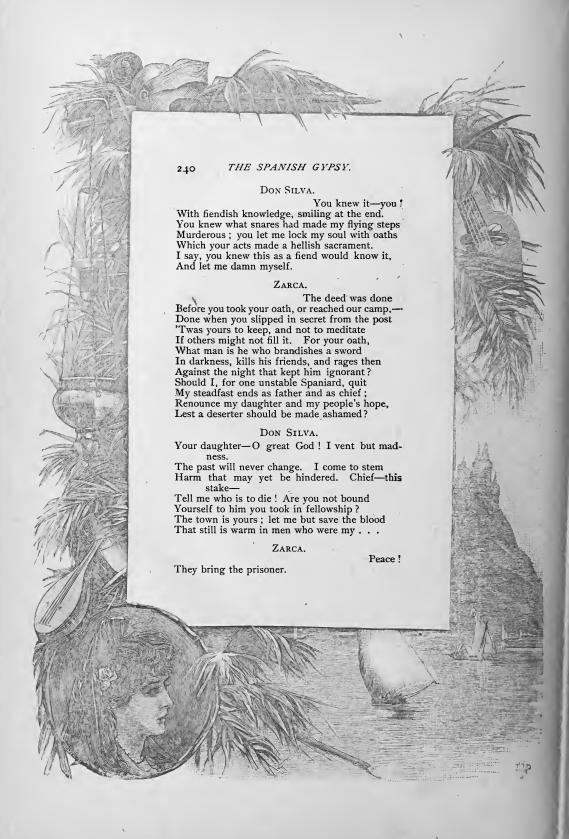


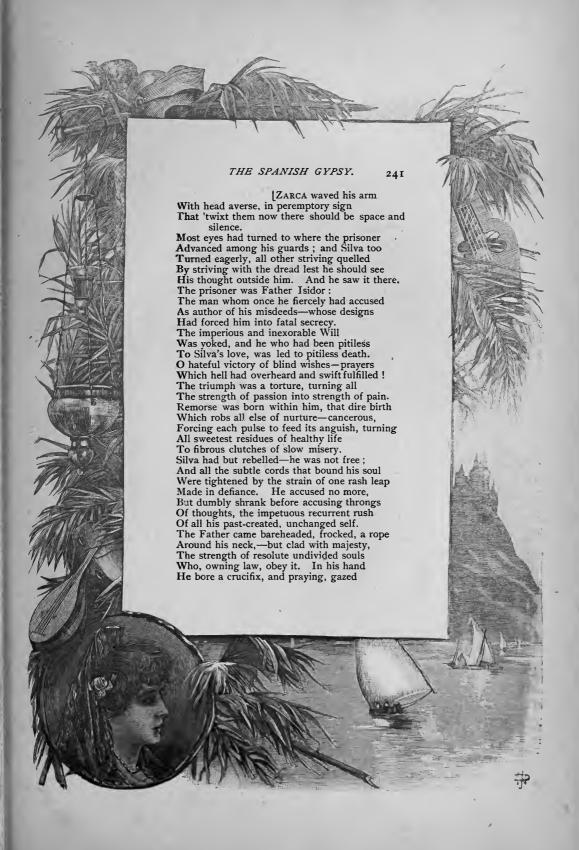


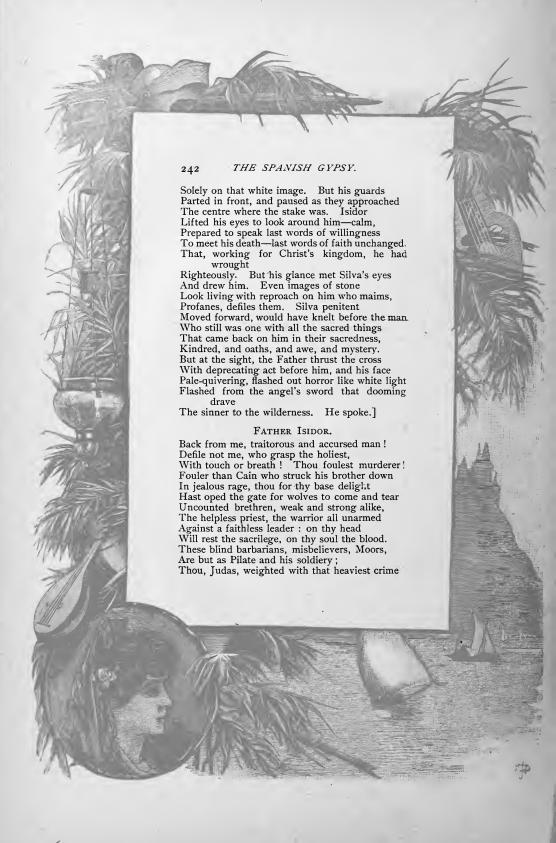


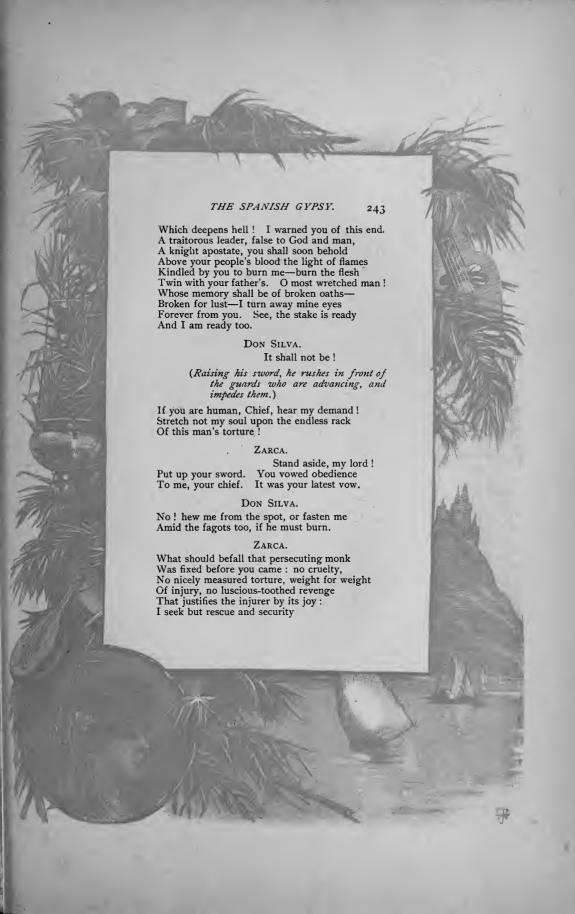


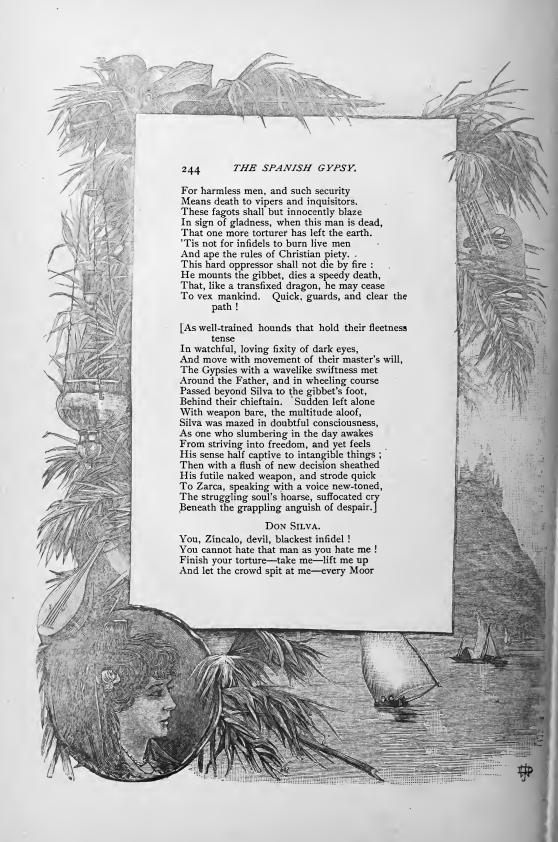


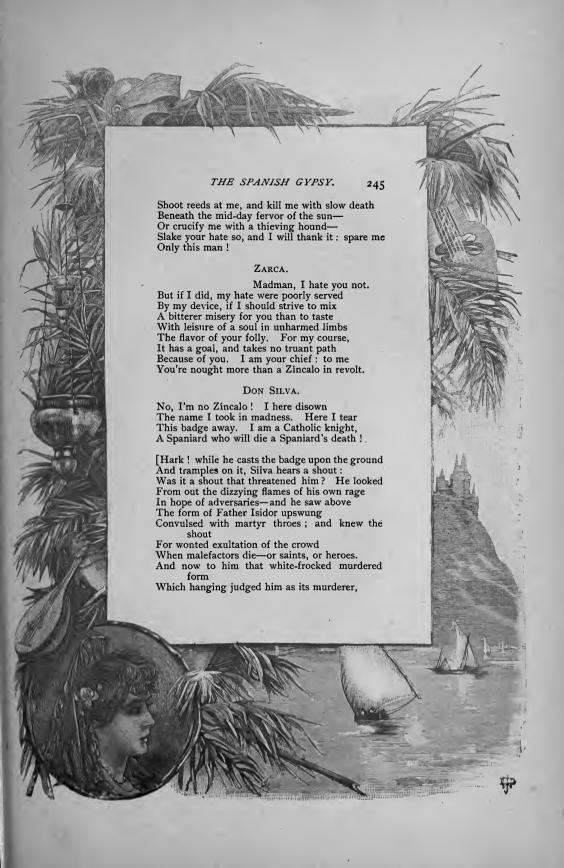


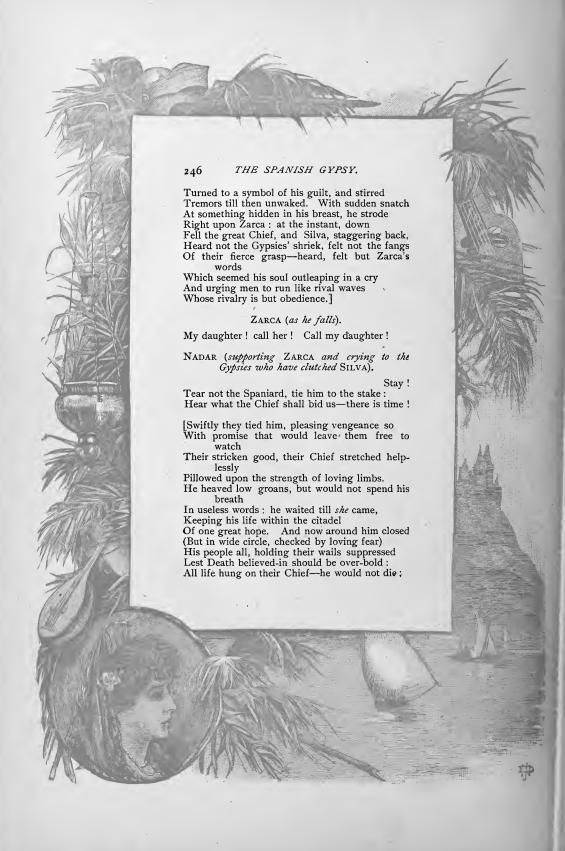


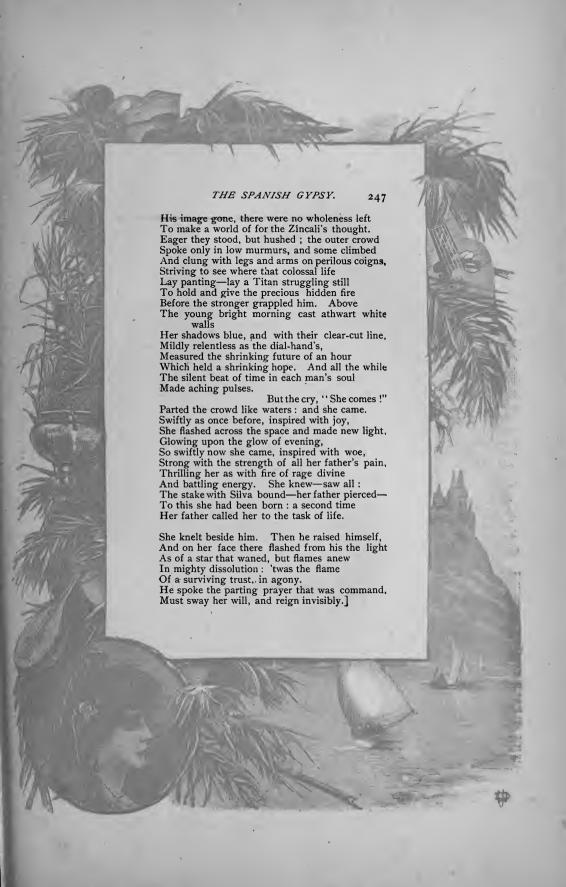


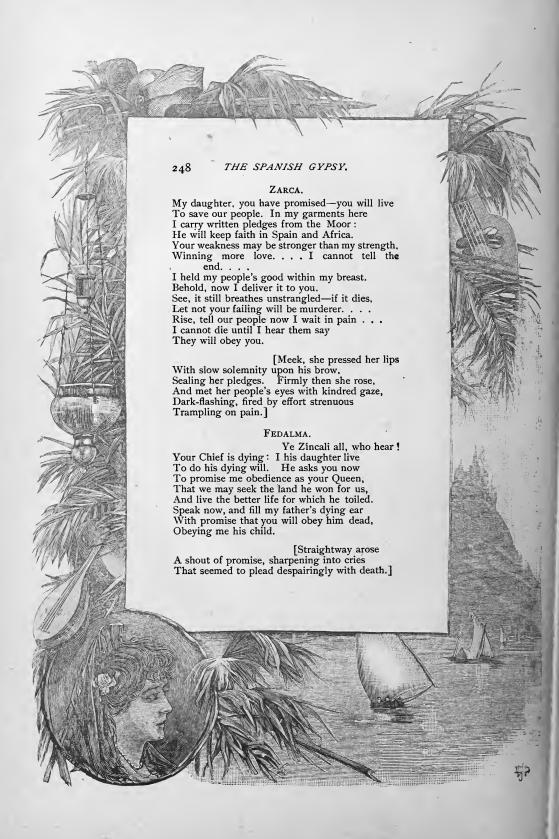


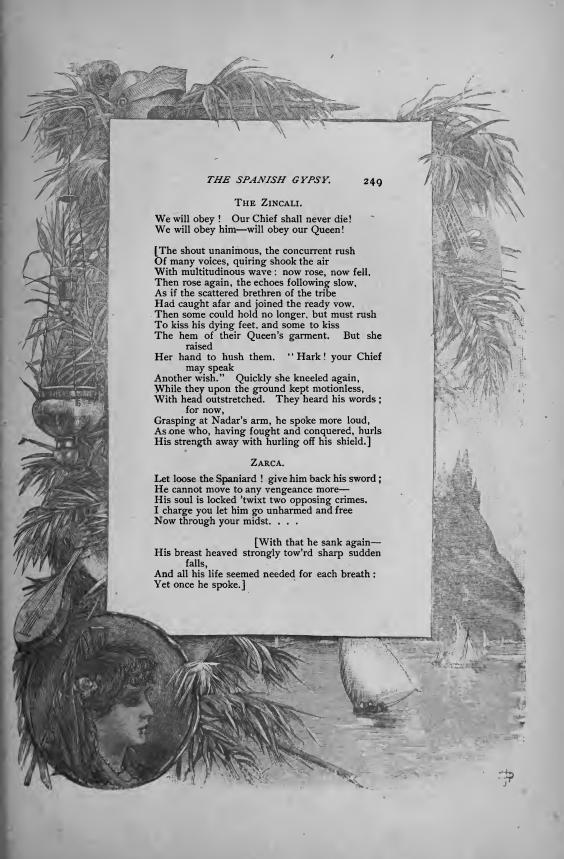


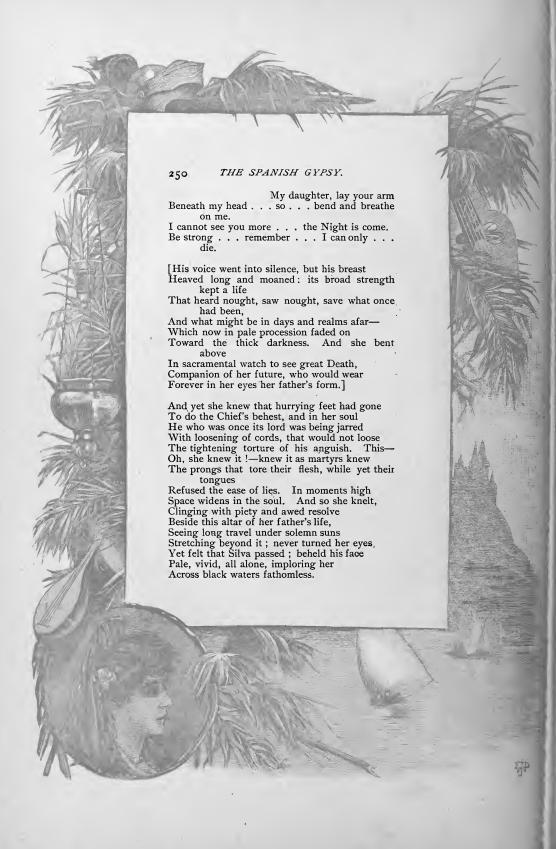


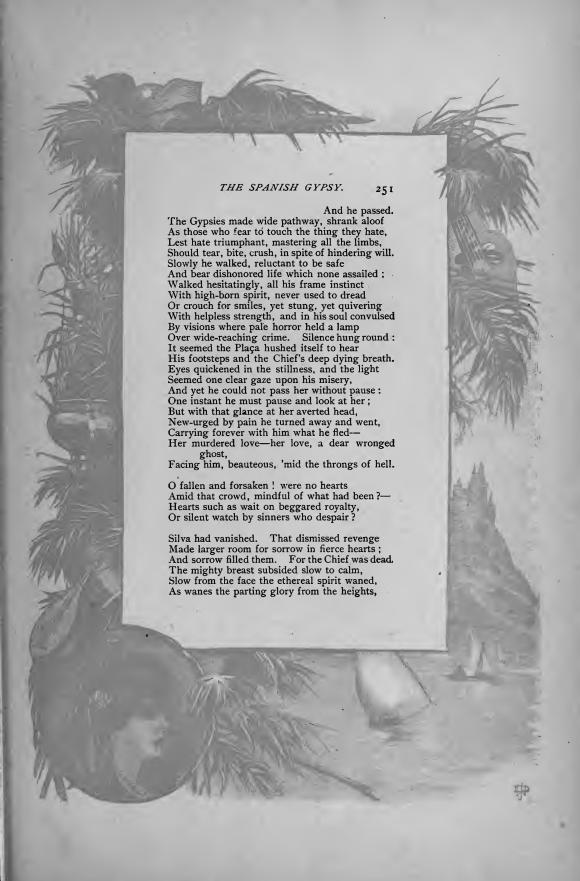


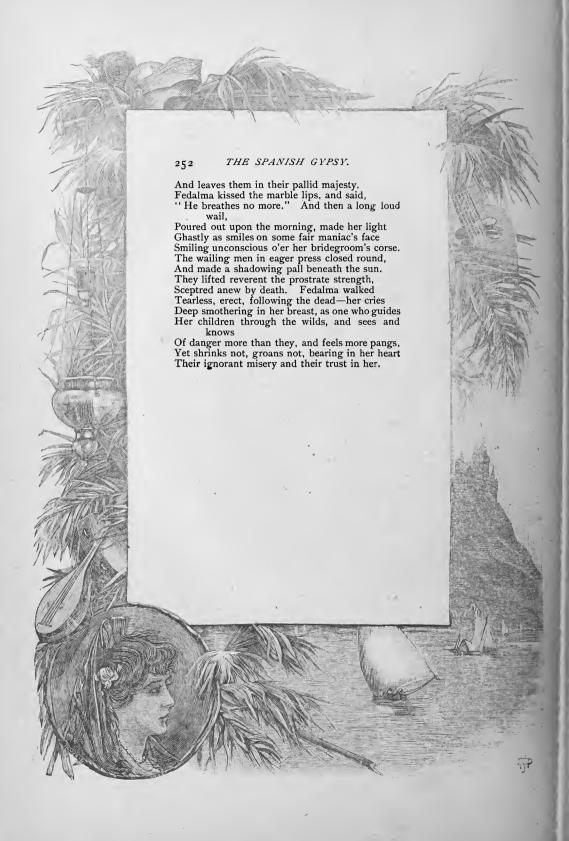


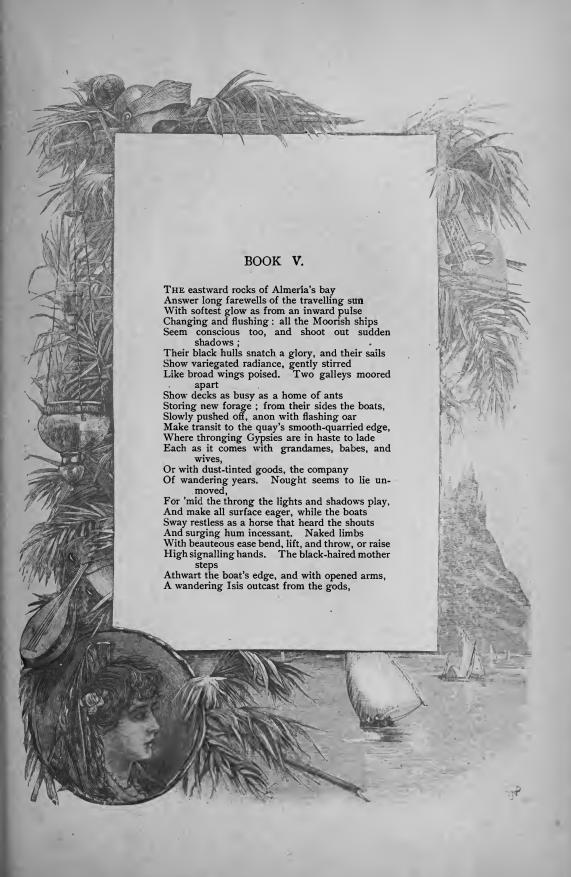


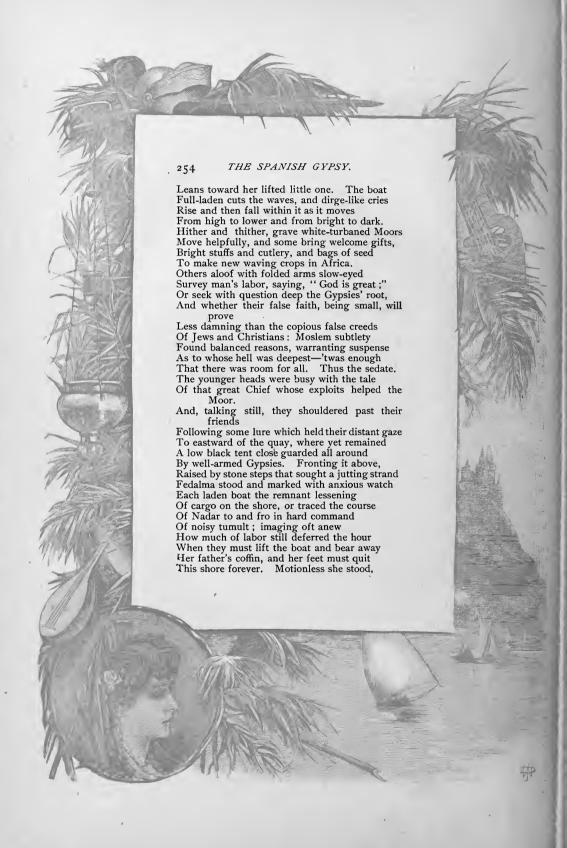


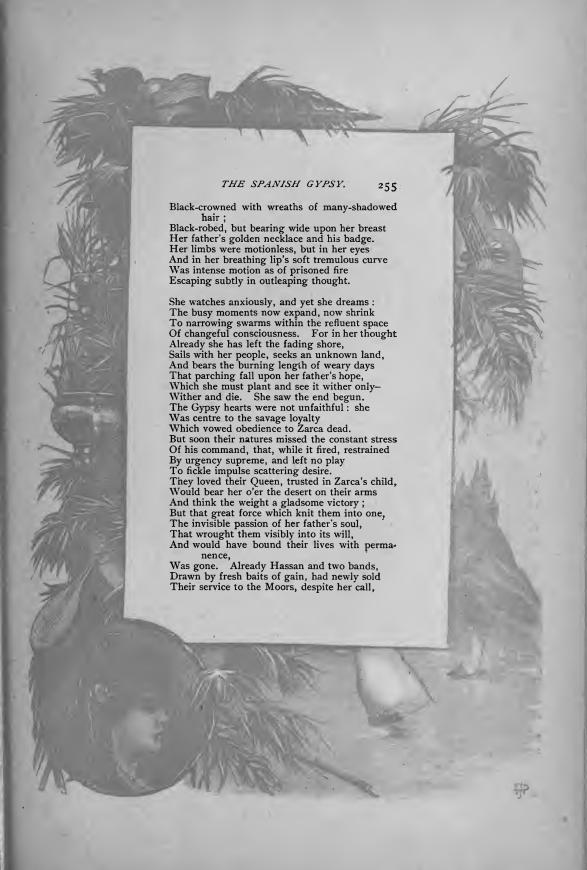


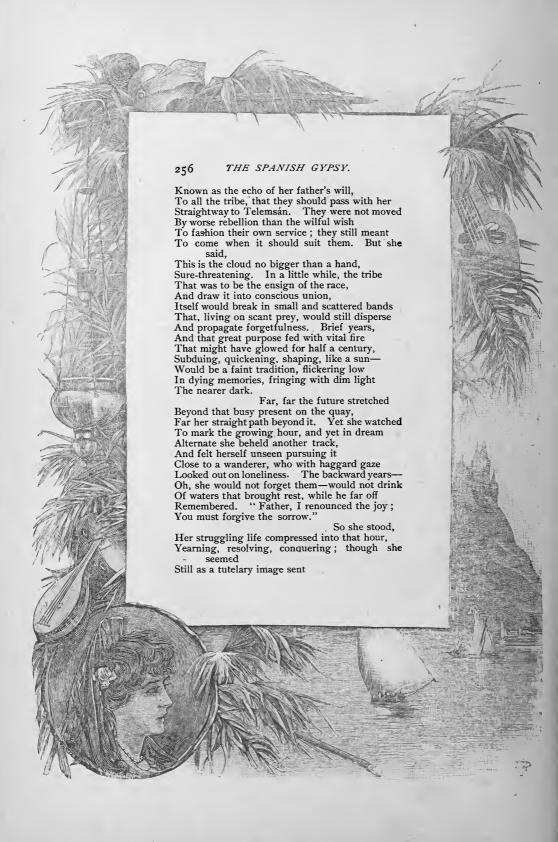


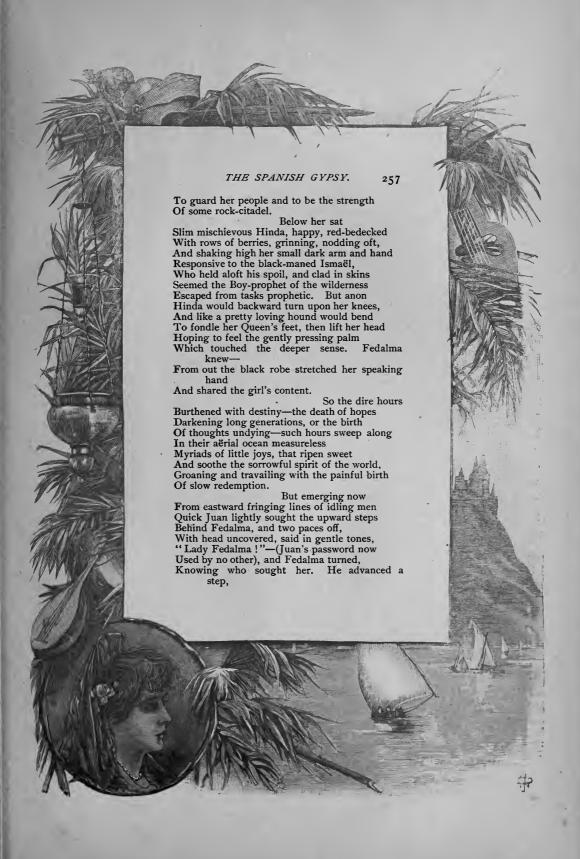


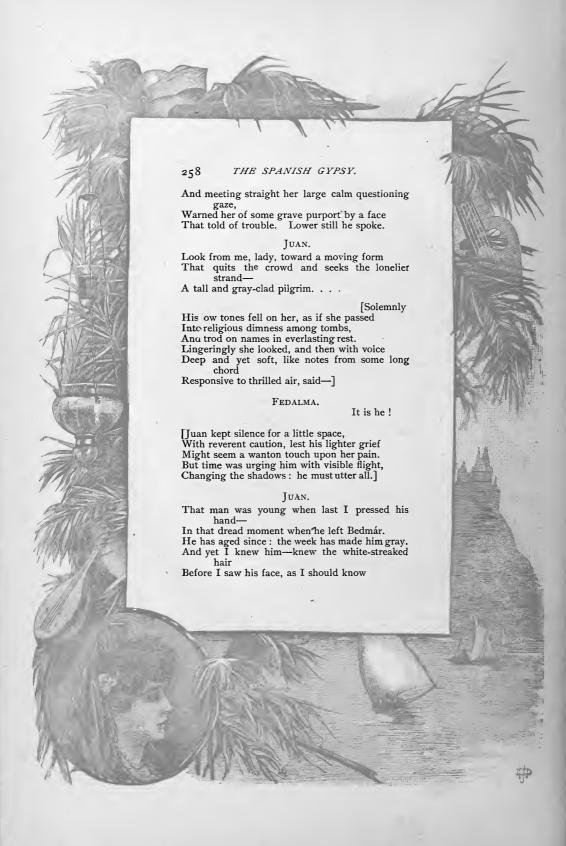


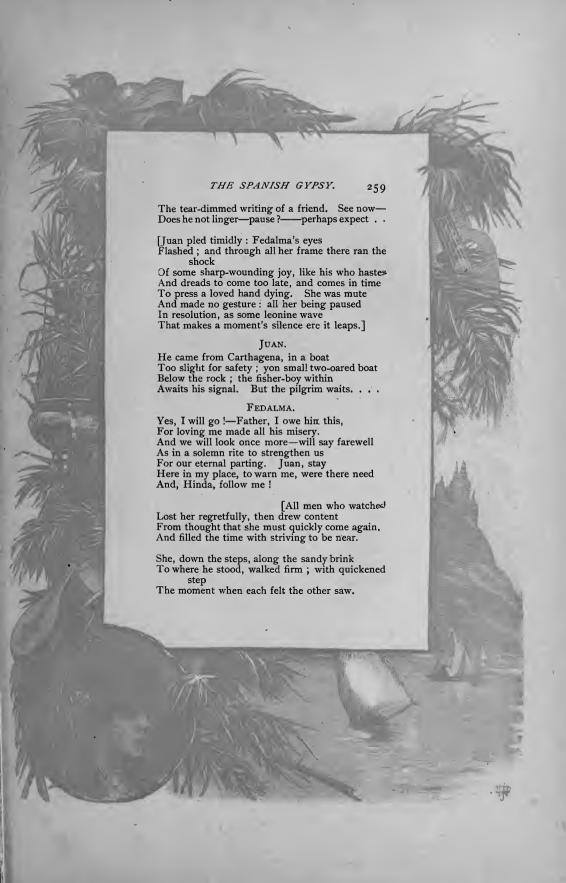


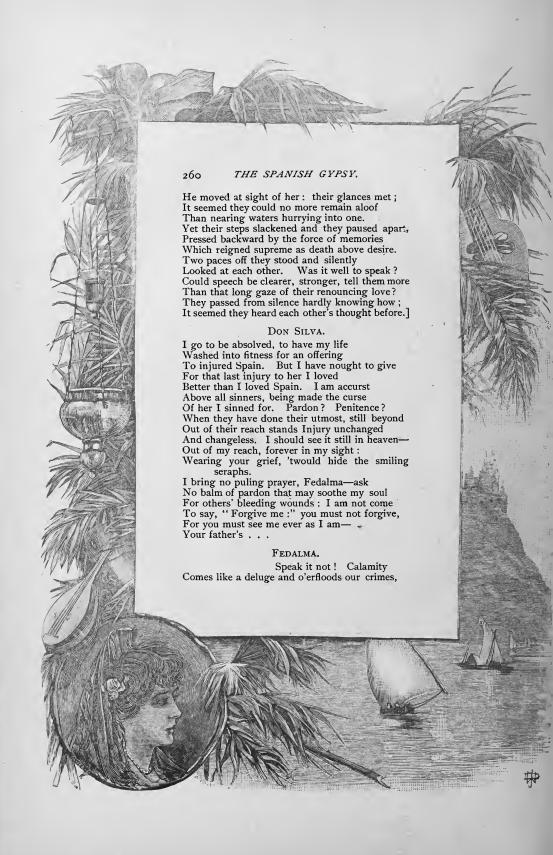


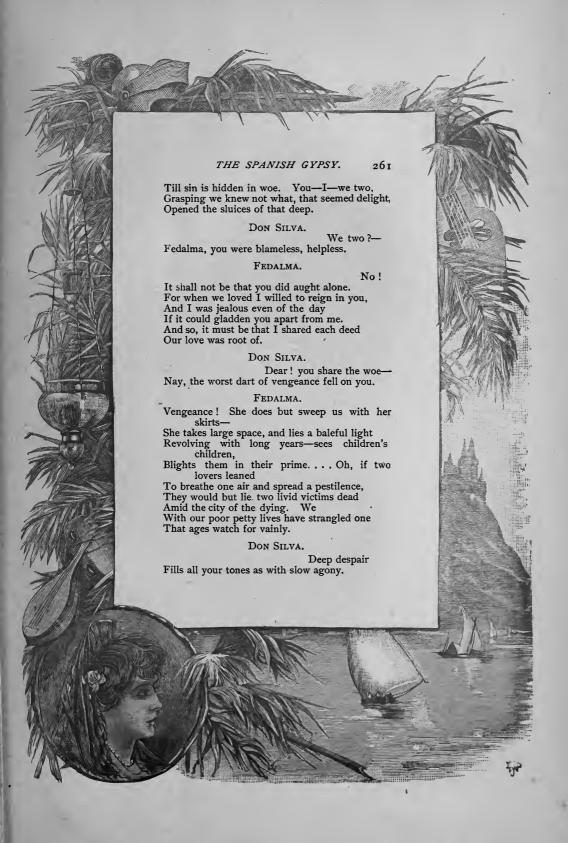


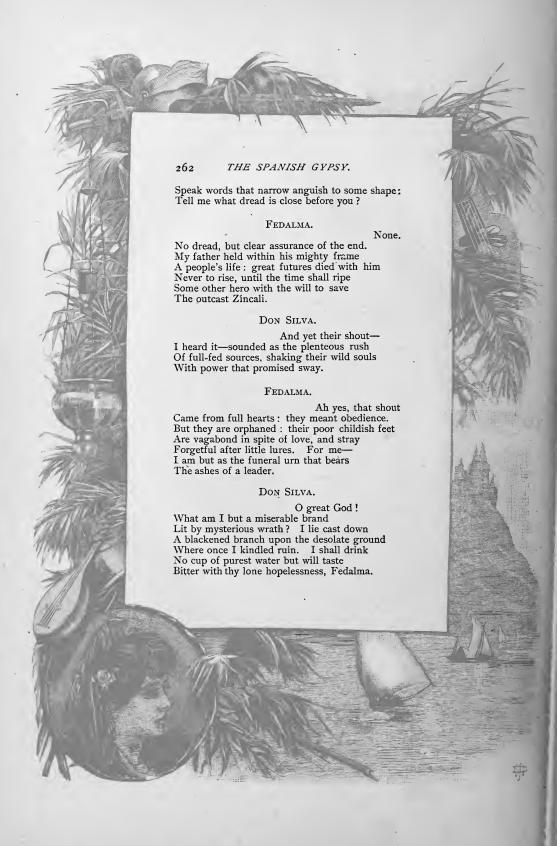


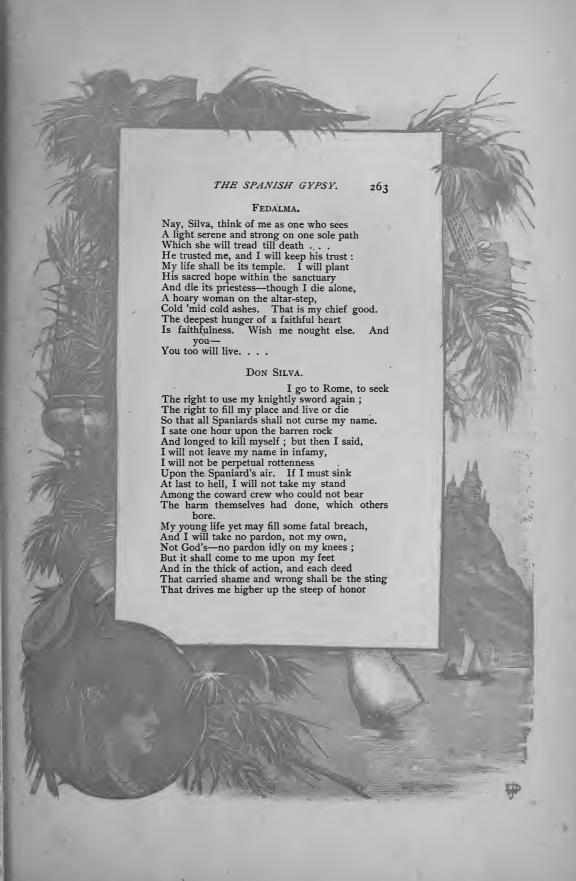


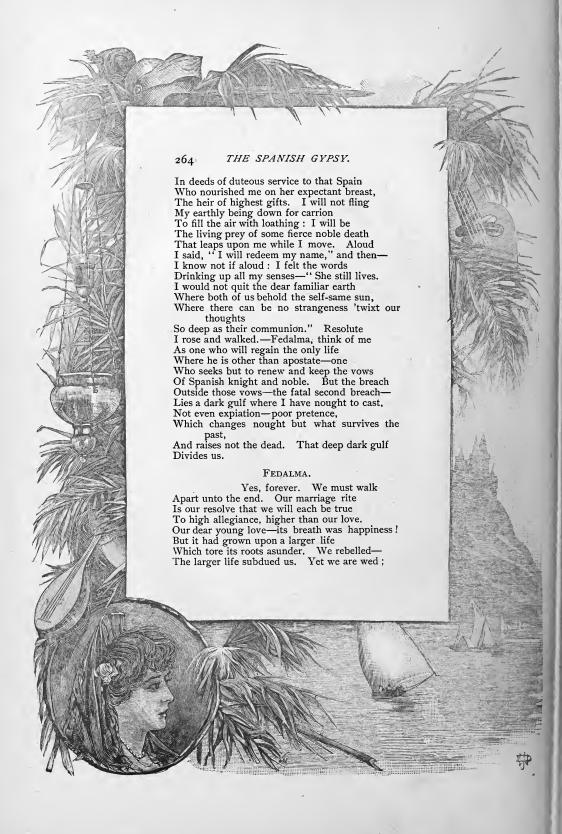


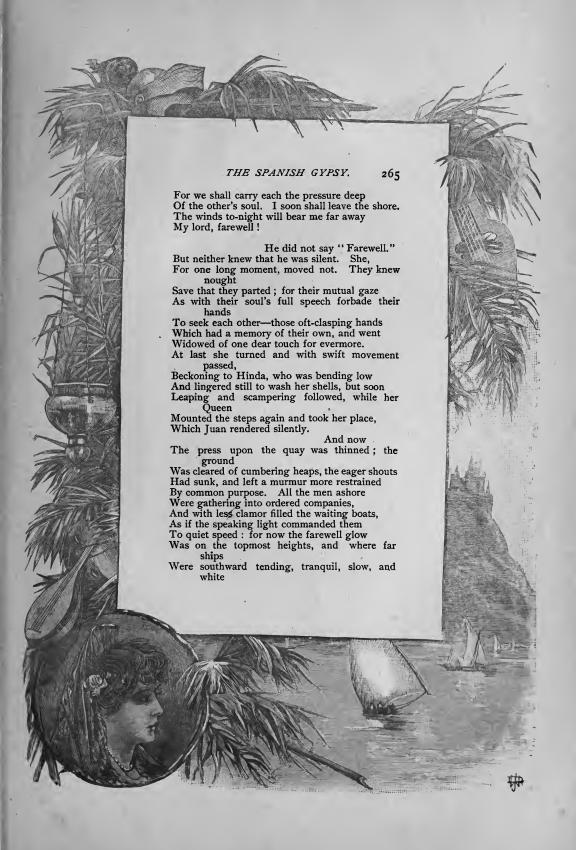


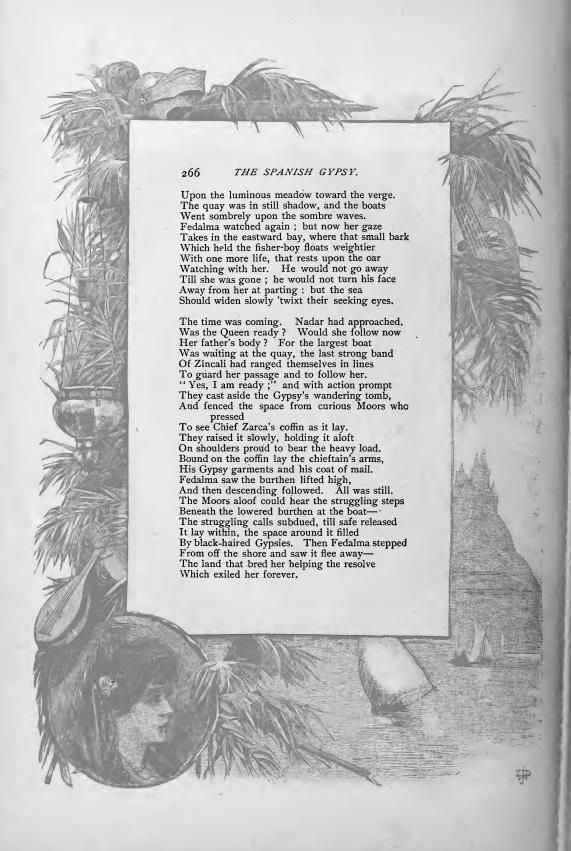


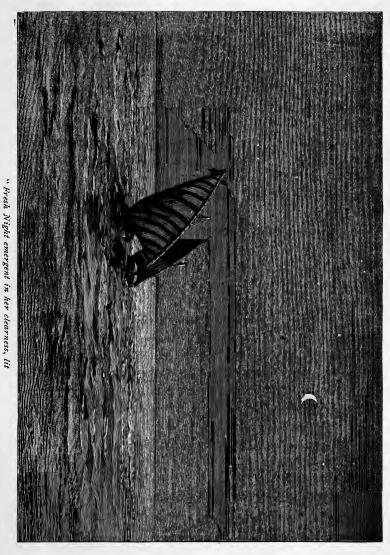






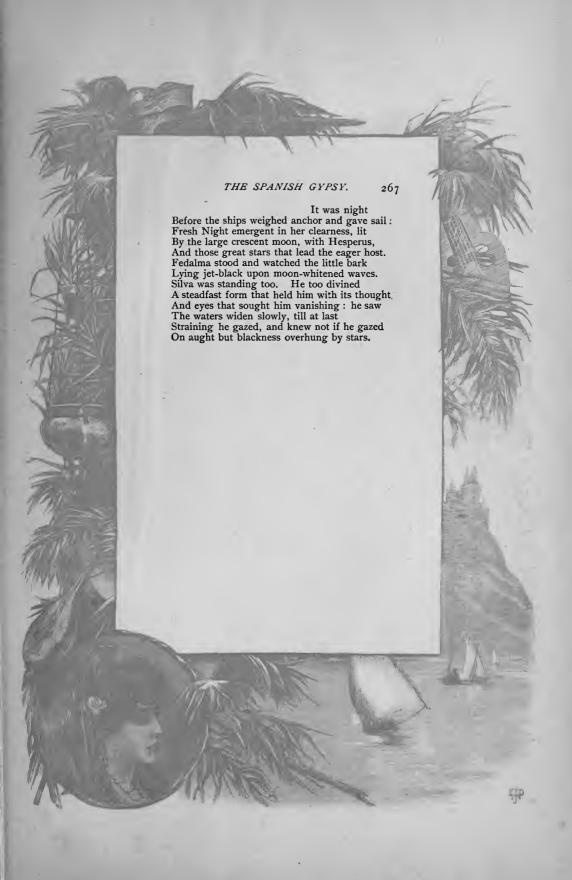




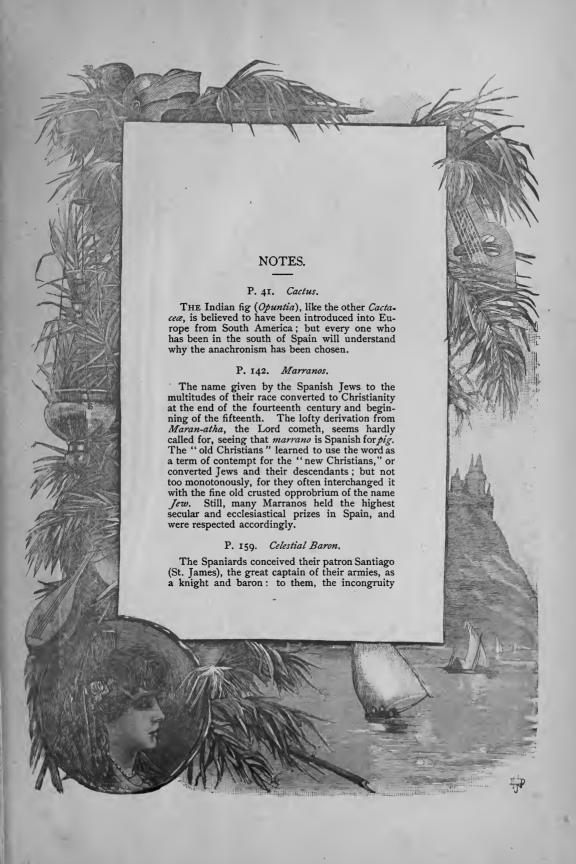


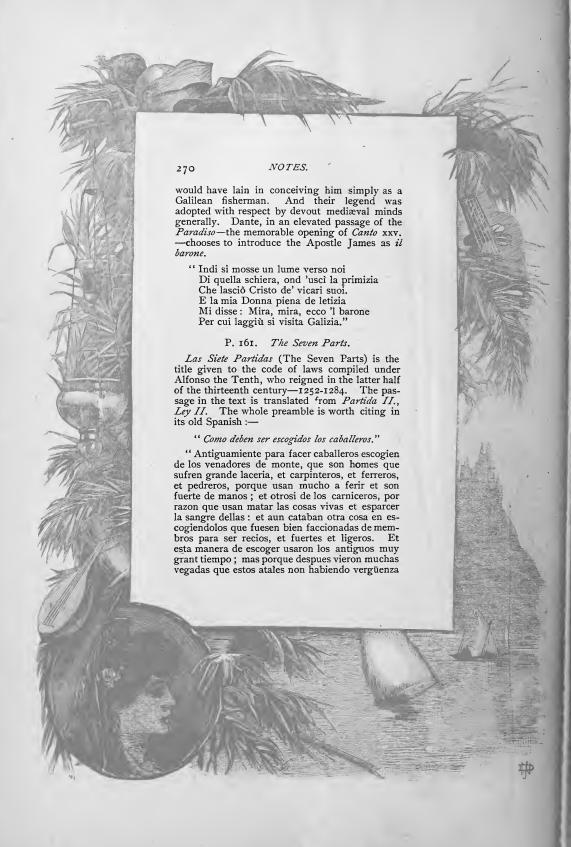
"Fresh Night emergent in her clearness, lit
By the large crescent moon."—Page 267.

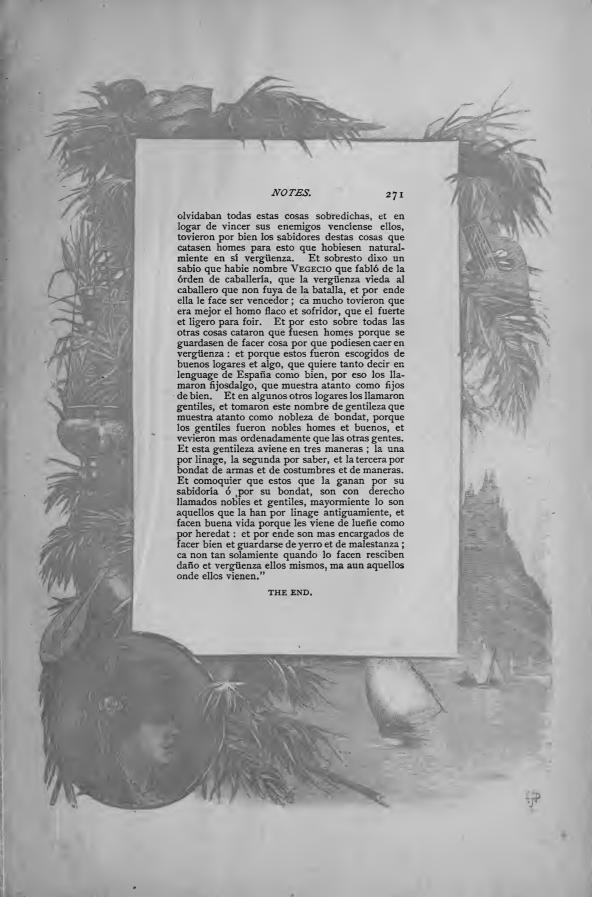


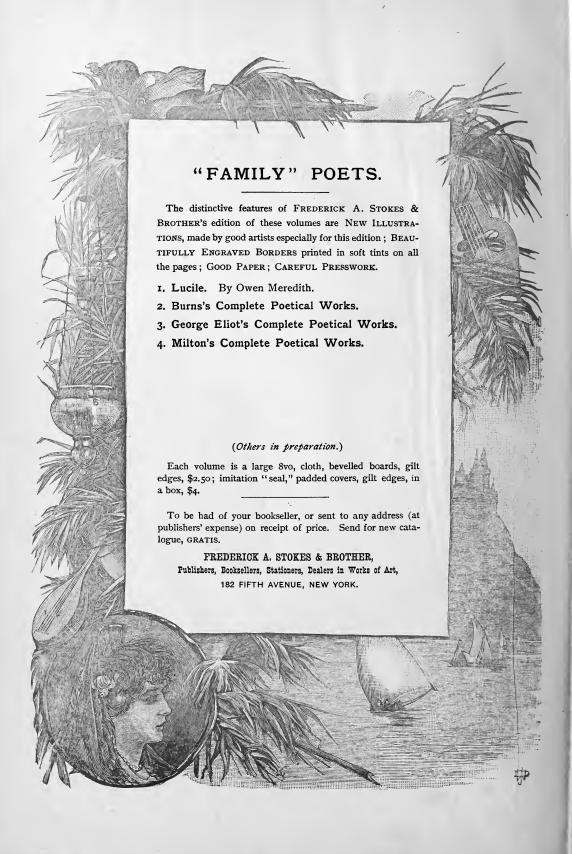


















Deacidified using the Bookkeeper process. Neutralizing agent: Magnesium Oxide Treatment Date: April 2009

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